Chapter 2537-2538 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2537

"Junior. it's over!"

The claws tore the void, and the wind swept all over.

In the hunting wind, the seventh elder sneered.

However, the seventh elder's pride did not last long. When his attack fell on Mark, the smile on his face suddenly stagnated.

"what?"

"This... how is this possible?"

The Seventh Elder's expression changed drastically, and he looked at Mark in disbelief.

Because, he found that his attack just now didn't even break Mark's defense.

Like a punch on the body of steel, the sense of powerlessness made the Seventh Elder tremble extremely.

"Accident, this must be an accident~"

However, this tremor was soon suppressed by the Seventh Elder.

While comforting himself in his heart, he attacked Mark again.

Bang bang bang~

Three punches in a row, smashed one after another.

Every punch has a powerful force, and every time it hits Mark, there will be a sound of thunder.

However, what caused the collapse of the Seventh Elder was that after his three punches fell, not to mention severely injuring Mark, the young man in front of him didn't even move.

In other words, he made three punches with all his strength and didn't shake Mark at all!

Like, the mayfly shakes the tree.

"Why... how could this be?"

"This... this is impossible~"

The seventh elder's face completely paled, and the gaze that looked at Mark at the moment, no longer had the contempt and disdain before.

Yes, there is only deep fear and dignity.

At this moment, the elder in front of him finally realized that this young man was definitely not good.

Of course, the attack just now was not his full power.

He is dignified as the elder Truman, and naturally he has a stronger hole card.

However, after a glimpse of the whole leopard, just the confrontation just now made the Seventh Elder realize that in today's battle with Mark, he will win, and it will also be a miserable victory.

For a coquettish woman, is it really necessary to fight a strong man who is no less than a master?

At this time, the Seventh Elder looked at Mark, uncertain.

After careful consideration, a retreat was born!

"Seventh Elder, what are you doing?"

"Why are you merciful?"

"Hurry up and kill this bastard with the power of thunder!"

At this time, Mike Jones's anxious and angry voice came.

Yes, the battle just now angered Mike Jones.

It stands to reason that their elders of the Chumen personally took action, and they should use the autumn wind to sweep the fallen leaves and kill Mark with one blow.

In this way, the power of Truman has just been demonstrated!

However, what made Mike Jones collapsed was that the Seven Elders had been fighting for a long time just now, but Mark didn't shake the slightest.

Nima, haven't you eaten?

Can you use it a little bit?

Mike Jones cursed wildly in his heart, thinking that it was the seven elders who were merciful and didn't use all his strength at all.

At the same time, Mark raised his eyebrows and chuckled, "Is it time for me to take action?"

Mark asked lightly.

The calm and indifferent appearance is like chatting with people at home, without the appearance of a battle of life and death at all.

No way, just so confident.

"Wait...wait a minute."

However, just when Mark was about to take a shot, the Seventh Elder's expression tensed and hurriedly stopped.

"Why, something?" Mark didn't worry, anyway, he didn't take Elder Truman seriously.

"I..." The Seventh Elder thought for a moment, seeming to be looking for an excuse for the truce, and finally thought of it, "Wait, I'll answer the phone."

After speaking, without waiting for Mark's answer, the old man took out the phone and swished, and backed away.

Nima, the person next to him, was stunned.

Chapter 2538

What fun is this?

In the battle of life and death, can you still have a break?

Everyone was filled with astonishment, and their eyes fell to the ground, only to think that Elder Truman was a bit... funny.

"Seventh Elder, what are you doing?"

"It's a big deal, can you wait until you kill him?"

Mike Jones was about to be mad, suppressed his anger, and shouted at the Seventh Elder.

"Master Jones, this is weird."

"I think, don't confront him head-on for the time being."

"Otherwise, we have missed a major event, and we can't explain it to the sect!"

The seventh elder lowered his voice and persuaded in a deep voice.

"No, Seventh Elder, I just can't figure it out, your grandmaster, you told me a stinky kid is weird?"

"Is it possible that you are not his opponent yet?" Mike Jones stared at him and asked the old man in a puzzled way.

"That's not enough, I'm just worried that because of this small role, I will delay major events."

"It's just a hairy boy, what a big thing to delay?" Before the seventh elder was finished, Mike Jones said impatiently, "You are a grandmaster. Wouldn't he be a hundred if you slap him to death?"

"Besides, we just let go of the big talk. This offends me, Truman, and deserves death."

"Today, if he failed to kill him, how would others think of me and our Truman?"

"Doesn't it insult me Chumen's majesty?"

"Seventh Elder, this is a big deal!"

"Yes..." The Seventh Elder had scruples, and what else to say.

However, Mike Jones didn't give him this opportunity at all, and interrupted directly: "Don't say anything, in order to maintain Truman's dignity, this bastard, you must kill me today~"

"If you don't want to delay business, make a quick decision!"

In this way, Mike Jones, as if drove the duck on the shelf, pushed the Seventh Elder to the cusp of the storm again, facing Mark's majesty.

"Hey~"

"It seems that this battle is unavoidable."

The Seventh Elder sighed.

Even though he had the intention to retreat, but there was no way, Mike Jones insisted on letting him play. The seventh elder could only suppress his retreat and fight Mark with all his strength.

"The call is over?" Mark asked teasingly when he saw the old man coming again.

The seventh elder nodded, and then said: "Let's do it."

"Great!"

When the words fell, Mark shot directly.

I saw him stepping on the ground, his body like the wind, and in a blink of an eye, he arrived in front of the Seventh Elder.

"what?"

"Fast speed!"

In an instant, the Seventh Elders were surprised again.

As the pupils shrunk, they burst back again and again.

At the same time, these seven elders no longer retain them, and the strongest secret technique is instantly displayed.

"The three masters of Chu Sect, the absolute Sirius!"

Howl~

The storm swept through, and the energy was strong.

Amidst the low roar, the Seven Elders erupted in power and roared to the sky.

Under the power of the sky, everyone saw that a phantom of Sirius appeared quietly behind the old man.

After that, he swept away in Mark's direction with an unstoppable force.

"Ok?"

"Sirius?"

"The Seventh Elder actually used Sirius Jue?"

"Is this to exaggerate him too much?"

Behind him, Mike Jones frowned and whispered.

"The Seventh Elders have always been cautious."

"The lion fights the rabbit with all its strength. It is estimated that the seventh elders are also afraid of long nights and dreams, so they used their strongest strength and prepared to kill with one blow." The Truman next to him whispered.

Mike Jones nodded and said nothing.

Just waiting for the ending of Mark's fall.