## Chapter 2606- 2607 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2606

When Kong Ming and others felt sorry, everyone around them looked at Mark with pity.

"It's over!"

"That kid is done."

"He is dead~"

"Under the title, ants are inferior."

"What's more, he is still facing the king of Yintian, who is in the world and is rampant in South Asia."

"This class of strong people will have the power to destroy the world and destroy the earth."

"Even if it is a grandmaster, it is estimated that he is just cannon fodder."

Under the cave mansion, many people said in shock.

There was not only the excitement of seeing the titled master, but also the hesitation of seeing the peerless powerhouse, and of course the pity and regret for the young man standing in front of the cave.

Before thinking about it, many people still felt that the middle-aged man in front of him, without saying anything, directly let Mark hold a sword to sing himself, was too arrogant and too pretending.

But now it seems that it is not arrogant at all, nor is it pretending to be coercion.

It's self-confidence, the most powerful self-confidence.

Moreover, he doesn't need to pretend.

Because they are already awesome!

Simply printing the name of the King of Heaven and reading it out is of great importance.

It was precisely because of this that everyone felt that in front of King Yintian Fentian, the young man in front of him had absolutely no vitality.

After all, no matter how good Mark is, he is only a master.

Even the strongest martial arts master in the world, in front of the titled master, is still vulnerable.

"Haha~"

"Mark, Mark, didn't you expect it?"

"I really thought I was a master, so I could walk sideways?"

"It's a pity, there is sky outside the sky, and there are people outside the world."

"In front of the King of India, you are a dragon, and you can only wait for death on your stomach."

Among the crowd, Lei Luo grinned grimly.

Amidst the arrogant laughter, there was full of wanton.

Mark naturally heard everyone's words.

He looked at Fen Tian and said coldly: "Are you the King Yin Tian?"

"The martial arts leaders of the South Asian countries?"

Fen Tian chuckled, "Now that I know, let's do it as soon as possible."

"I don't want to waste too much time on cats and dogs."

Fen Tian looked at the sword at Mark's feet and urged Mark to exterminate himself as soon as possible.

At this time, in his words, it is obvious that he has lost a little patience.

However, a few seconds passed, and what made Fen Tian a little displeased was that the hot summer boy in front of him had no intention to do anything at all, and he still stood there calmly without moving the slightest.

"Ok?"

"Why don't you do it yet?"

"Could it be that you really want this king to do it himself?"

"At that time, you are afraid that it will be a whole body, and you will not be able to keep it!"

Senran's voice sounded quietly.

In the words, there is even more endless killing intent.

If it is someone else, I am afraid that he would have been drinking from the burning sky long ago, and his soul was frightened.

But Mark, above his delicate face, didn't show half panic, instead he shook his head and smiled.

His laughter was three-pointers, three-pointers contemptuous.

As a result, it fell in Fen Tian's ears, which was particularly ear-piercing.

"Junior, what are you laughing at?"

"When you die, you can still laugh?"

Fen Tian suppressed the anger in his heart, but his expression was no longer calm and calm at first, and he was already a little more sullen and gloomy.

Obviously, Mark's words at this time had already angered him.

But Mark didn't care at all, and still shook his head and smiled: "Fen Tian, don't you think you take yourself too high, but you see me too small?"

"You don't even know what kind of existence it is when standing in front of you at this time."

## Chapter 2607

"Also, although you are on the top list."

"But I'm sorry, a person who stepped into the title by reliance on Xia San's abuse is not worthy to stand here and talk to me."

Mark's words were calm and low, as if a breeze swept across the mountains and forests, quietly ringing.

But it was Mark's light-hearted words that fell in the ears of Kong Ming and the others, but it was like thunder, which immediately set off stormy waves in everyone's hearts.

Everyone present was almost frightened by Mark.

"Damn!"

"Sorry about him?"

"Is this hot summer boy crazy?"

"Dare to speak to King Yintian like this?"

"He really does not live or die?"

. . . .

"It's just an idiot!"

"Don't he know that King Yintian is a titled master?"

"He is just a martial arts master, how dare he speak rudely to the strongest in the sky list?"

. . . .

Many people only felt that their scalp was numb at the time.

Looking at Mark's gaze was like looking at an idiot.

Before losing them, I still felt that this hot summer boy was young and promising, and he would become a great weapon in the future.

But now it seems that they think too much.

"Like this arrogant, arrogant, lifeless idiot, I am afraid that it will be difficult for him to achieve anything in the future."

"Even if you don't die today, you will surely die in the future!"

Among the crowd, everyone looked at Mark from a distance, but secretly commented.

Lu Yanxi, all the awe and admiration for Mark before, disappeared.

What she likes is a strong and outstanding genius, rather than an arrogant and arrogant idiot.

Yes, today's Mark is no different from an idiot in the eyes of everyone.

Even Mike Jones, who is backed by Truman, knows that he can bend and stretch.

But Mark, facing the titled Grandmaster, still didn't know how to constrain, and even said badly.

Such behavior is undoubtedly seeking a dead end.

"Hey~"

"After all, it is too immature."

Kong Ming shook his head and sighed.

He had no hope for Mark.

Everyone knew very well that when Mark said the same thing just now, he had no way to survive.

There is a saying in the martial arts world that the master should not be insulted.

Titled Grandmaster, this is undoubtedly even more so!

Insult this, die.

Sure enough, the anger of King Yintian, who was originally quite calm, had already released the anger in his old eyes.

"Boy, do you know that you are playing with fire now?"

"This king is always upright and honest throughout his life. How can you let this junior talk nonsense and spit blood!"

Fen Tian replied angrily.

"Haha~"

Mark smiled immediately.

"Horizontal life? Open and aboveboard?"

"Fen Tian, don't you blush when you say these things?"

"I ask you, thirty years ago, it was also in this land of America."

"But the Indian powerhouse led by Fen Tian pretended to form an alliance and then secretly attacked?"

"Using despicable means to attack and kill my strong martial arts in the summer and steal the soul fruit?"

Before the cave, Ye Fansen's sneer echoed.

Moreover, every time Mark said a word, his aura became stronger.

Until the end, Mark was already powerful and powerful.

He took a step forward and drank again in anger.

"Fen Tian, let me ask you again. Fifty years ago, when your teacher was seriously injured, but you deceived your master and destroyed your ancestor, killed your teacher's family, and stole his non-passing technique?"

what?

Hearing this, Fen Tian suddenly changed his color.

He looked at Mark's pupils and suddenly shrank.

However, Mark's words did not stop.

His eyebrows were cold, and he drank again. The thunder exploded, and the world shook immediately.