## Chapter 2612- 2613 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2612

"Twenty years is far from enough~"

Hearing these words of Lei Luo, everyone around also nodded in agreement, apparently thinking that it was the Yintian King Fentian who left his hand.

"My Lord Heaven!"

"Don't keep your hands."

"If you drag on the hot summer, the pillar country powerhouse may also arrive."

"Later, it's changed~"

"My Lord, please, with the momentum of thunder, quickly behead that hot summer child!"

"Lord Heaven, please quickly behead that hot summer junior!"

Behind him, Lei Luo and others urged anxiously, shouting respectfully again and again.

Huh~

However, as soon as Lei Luo's voice fell, only a strong wind swept across.

Immediately afterwards, Lei Luo and others, who were still urging anxiously just now, were hit in the chest by this energy, and directly vomited blood and flew out.

"If you don't want to die, just shut up for me!"

The gloomy anger, like thunder, exploded in the mountains and forests here.

No one can understand the mood of King Yintian at this time.

Anger, tremor, surprise, doubt and anxiety~

All kinds of emotions filled Burning's heart.

At this time, Fen Tian was already upset, and Lei Luo and the others were still shouting there like idiots. It's strange that Fen Tian was not angry.

Sure enough, after Burning Tian got angry, the world became much quieter for a while.

Everyone was silent, even the strong Indians like Lei Luo were so scared that they did not dare to take a breath, for fear of angering the two "fairies" in front of them again.

But Mark and Fen Tian ushered in a temporary truce after a brief battle.

Fen Tian raised his head, looking forward coldly with a gloomy gaze.

At this time, Burning Tian, undoubtedly no longer had the contempt and contempt for Mark before, and some, only the iron-like solemn color remained.

"well."

"Junior, you have successfully aroused my desire to fight."

"Although you blocked the king's first wave of offensive, don't be happy too early."

"The encounter just now was just an appetizer."

"The next thing is the main dish!"

As soon as the words of King Yintian fell, he heard a loud noise.

Immediately afterwards, under the Tianhe, a seven-foot long knife appeared in the hands of King Yintian at some point.

In the fierce wind, King Yin Tian held a long knife and stepped on the sky and the earth.

The sound of humiliation, if it comes from the eternal and wild, resounds everywhere.

"Junior, take me a knife!"

Whoosh whoosh~

The long knife tore the void, the green light cut through the long sky.

On the isolated island, Fen Tian swung ten knives in one second, cutting all directions with one knife.

In just a moment, the fierce sword strength, like a violent storm, couldn't help but slash towards Mark.

"Is that all?"

Facing the so-called Zhengcai of Fen Tian, even shook his head and chuckled lightly.

Whoosh~

At the next moment, Mark also moved.

The body is like a phantom, fast as a stream of light.

If you say, the light of the sword overwhelming the sky is a violent storm.

And Mark at this moment is undoubtedly a leaf boat under the wind and rain.

Despite the wind and rain, he stood still.

Ren Wanhua fell, and he did not touch his body.

He is the flapping seagull in the storm, the snobbish thunder in the dark night.

He is electricity and light.

It is even more a ghost on this isolated island.

In the end, who could have imagined that Fen Tian swung more than a thousand knives, but none of them hit him.

"This~"

"This~this~"

"Is that human being?"

The world is already quiet.

Everyone was stunned, and in their minds, there was only endless shock and panic.

## Chapter 2613

"Son of a bitch!"

"You have the ability, don't hide."

"You bullshit."

"What kind of skill is hiding in Tibet?"

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"It's a man, just fight me upright!"

"Come on, fight~"

"Otherwise, this king despises you!"

"I despise you~"

When everyone trembled in Mark's weird body technique, the Yintian King Burning in the depths was almost mad.

The whole person is almost collapsed and frantic!

He has been practicing martial arts for decades and has experienced thousands of battles, but he has never made him feel ashamed as he is now.

The special mother chopped here for a long time, the pit was chopped against the air, and he didn't hit Mark with a single knife.

This undoubtedly made Fen Tian feel suffocated and frustrated with a punch on the cotton.

"Son of a bitch!"

"Fight with me~"

"You are not a man if you don't fight."

"Come on~"

"War!"

Fen Tian was also forced by Mark to be completely helpless. In the end, he ignored his image as a strong man, and directly cursed at Mark like a shrew.

He scolded Mark as a bastard, and said that he was not a man, he was useless.

I don't know, I thought it was a deep-bowed woman who was scolding her man.

It can also be seen how much the Burning Sky today has collapsed.

Let him cultivate himself, let him have monstrous methods, but there is a fart.

This Mark was just like a loach, he couldn't release his brute force, and in the end he was all fed with air.

If this continued, Fen Tian felt that he was either exhausted or wasted to death in the end.

"Damn it!"

"What kind of body does this bastard use?"

"Even the heavenly king can't help it?"

Lei Luo and others gritted their teeth anxiously, their old faces gloomy.

The others were also full of tremors.

"No wonder, this hot summer boy provoked the King Yintian so much before. It turns out that this is what he relied on."

"With such a weird body technique, even if the strength is not as good as Burning Heaven, you can indeed protect yourself."

"It seems that Mark is going to use this method to give King Yintian alive and walk to death!"

Looking at the current situation, many people commented secretly.

Although some tricks, even if Mark wins in the end, he still has some inability to win.

But after all, the situation in the field is leaning toward Mark's favor.

However, just when everyone thought that Mark used this method to consume King Yintian to death, who would have thought that Mark, who had been avoiding vertically and horizontally, suddenly stopped.

"Boy, there is a kind of don't hide!"

"Like a man, fight me upright."

"Come on~"

"Fight me!"

"Don't let me look down on you~"

At this time, Fen Tian was still red eyes, roaring angrily.

This time, Mark rarely raised his head, looked at Fen Tian, and smiled proudly: "Okay, as you wish!"

## Boom~

The storm swept through, and the energy was strong.

At the moment Mark's words fell, his aura suddenly exploded.

In the pubic area, Yundao Tianjue was running crazily.

Above the bones, countless weird lines also light up instantly.

In just a short while, Mark had a golden light bathing body, his blood rushing to the sky.

Behind him, a golden dragon phantom appeared quietly.

The sound of dragons and tigers resounded throughout the valley.

Feeling the strong blood and power that resembled the substance, everyone was shocked again, and a pair of eyeballs almost stared out.

"This...this is..."

"Physique training and martial arts?!"

"This guy still masters the technique of refining the body?"

"My God, this boy, what's the source of it?"