Chapter 2680-2681 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2680

However, no matter how fast they are, how fast can they pass Mark?

I saw that Mark, who was originally a hundred meters away, soon caught up with the last person among them.

"This is the first one, let's get an operation on you first."

The faint words whispered quietly in that person's ear.

It's as if Mark's words were spoken by his ears. One can imagine how close they are.

At the moment he heard this, the man was almost scared to pee.

His old face was pale and pale in shock, and his eyes were full of horror at Mark, who was already close, yelled: "Xiao Xiao, do you dare?"

"I am, Chu Sect protector in black, it's Chu..."

Boom~

This person was still shouting, but Mark's fist had fallen.

The fist of steel, with an unmatched momentum, slammed on the body of the black guardian in front of him.

Amidst the cracking of muscles and bones, Mark slammed his chest through his chest with a punch.

Yin Hong blood poured down the broken ribs into the world, and the scene of blood red burned all over the sky.

And this person died violently on the spot.

The body is like a fallen leaf, falling from the air.

Finally, it fell on the ground, twitched a few times, and then there was no more sound.

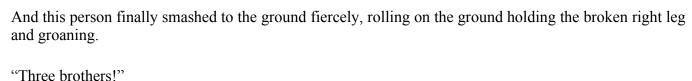
"Old Fifth~"

"Asshole, asshole!"

"Are you going to kill you?" "I did it with you!" Seeing the brothers who used to get along day and night, they fell under Mark's fist like this. The remaining few people, too. They knew they couldn't escape, so they didn't escape anymore. One of them immediately turned around, cursing Mark angrily, and attacking him at the same time. "Flying wolf legs!" Amidst the anger, this person made a whip from high in the air and shot it in an instant. The surging momentum brought a gust of wind swept across the air. The ground under his feet was all under his whip leg, rolling up three thousand fallen leaves. "Playing with legs?" "Then I will pay you to play." Upon seeing this, Mark shook his head and smiled. However, under the blessing of the Dragon Divine Body, the power that Mark exploded is undoubtedly more majestic. The next moment, the legs touched each other. Bang~ The rumbling sound trembles the world. The majestic momentum is only if the tip of the needle is facing the wheat. However, what everyone did not expect was that this duel between Mark and the Chu Sect powerhouse did not last long. It didn't even hold for a second. When the two legs touched, Mark, like a knife cutting tofu, broke the man's leg. Yes, stop and kick off.

The part that went down from the base of the thigh was all broken.

The red blood echoed the sky endlessly along with a screaming scream.



"Beast, you beast."

"You are so cruel!"

"Die me~"

In the distance, a voice of anger and resentment came from the powerful Truman again.

After that, the remaining three people, like mad dogs, were full-faced, blood-red eyes and charged towards Mark's direction, completely desperately posture.

However, Mark was unmoved by this.

On the delicate face, there is no joy or sadness.

The indifferent appearance is as if it wasn't the grandmaster who was killing now, but a group of ants.

"The third."

The red lips lightly opened, and Mark's low voice slowly sounded.

Then, Mark stepped on the ground and rose into the sky again.

The golden glow was surging all over, and the shadow of the dragon filled his back.

With the Dragon God's body full of firepower, Mark shot it out immediately with a majestic palm.

Chapter 2681

Mark's speed was so fast that the other party had no time to react, and Mark's palm was already stuck on the face of the Chu Sect expert.

Bang~

With a deep roar, in this world, quietly exploded.

Immediately afterwards, I heard a scream.

As soon as he saw it, half of the man's face had sunk.

Blood mixed with teeth vomited everywhere.

Even his head was half sunken under Mark's palm.

Then, crashed to the ground.

The earth trembled and the rocks shattered.

The black-clothed law protector fell into the dust in the sky like this, not knowing his life or death.

However, with such an injury, he will not die today, and he will certainly be a useless person in the future, and he will never have the power to fight again.

In this way, in just a few breaths, the five black-clothed law protectors of Chu Men had already been severely injured by Mark three.

Either dead or disabled, the sky is soaked with red blood, and the screams are endless.

Mark's fierce means shocked everyone.

However, after seeing the tragic death of his brother, the sense of the remaining people was instantly swallowed by anger and hatred.

"Fourth!"

"Asshole, asshole~"

"Give me my life!"

The eyes of the last two were crimson, especially when they saw their former brothers, but now they are so tragically dying. The uncomfortable in their hearts is almost bleeding.

Looking at Mark, his eyes were full of hatred.

I can't wait to cut this executioner with a thousand swords.

However, Mark ignored their roar.

His expressionless face, above his delicate face, made people unable to see the slightest emotion at all. After a palm fell, his prestige remained undiminished. He stepped on the ground and kicked again with a fierce kick.

"the fourth!"

The low-pitched words, like the call of death, quietly sounded in the ear of the other party.

At the next moment, Chu Qitian saw that the strong Chu Sect in front of Mark hadn't even survived under Mark's leg.

The whole person, like a balloon, was kicked directly by Mark.

Yes, it exploded directly.

It's like fireworks in full bloom under the sky, except that the fireworks are made of blood and bones.

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"This~"
"This this..."
"how can that be?"
At the moment he saw this scene, Chu Qitian was immediately stunned.
His eyes were staring, and he couldn't believe the scene before him.
You know, each of these five people is a martial arts master.
It is said in the martial arts world that it is easy to defeat a master, but difficult to kill.
Even if it is a general titled grandmaster, it is impossible to kill the martial arts grandmaster so easily.
However, because of such an iron rule, Chu Qitian discovered that it actually failed in front of Mark.
In just a few encounters, the four great masters are either dead or disabled.
No one had ever survived Mark's hand.
The person just now was kicked by Mark.
Chu Qitian looked at him, and only felt that what Mark was facing at this time was not a group of masters of
martial arts, but a group of native chickens and dogs.
Yes, the scene before me was not a fight at all, but a one-sided massacre.
Mark, swept the Quartet with invincibility!
"This...Is this impossible?"
"He... why is he still so strong?"
"Isn't he seriously injured and dying?"
"Wasn't he still dying a few days ago?"
"In just a few days, it is impossible for him to recover so quickly."
"This is absolutely impossible~"
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Seeing the Chu Sect masters that he had brought down one by one, Chu Qitian kept shaking his head, his

brows were red, and he roared in disbelief.