

Chapter 2710 - 2711 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2710

When it comes to Mark, many people sigh with emotion and admire, and don't hesitate to say anything about their beauty.

"Huh, what a place of shit and luck, I think it's a bad place." At this time, a cold voice came quietly from the crowd.

If Kong Ming and others were here, they would definitely recognize at a glance that the person who spoke was the person of the Indian martial arts who was nearly killed by Mark before.

The leader, surprisingly, is Renault.

"Ok?"

"What do you say?" Everyone was puzzled and looked in Renault's direction.

Renault took a sip of his drink and smirked, "Is this unclear?"

"Which one of those martial arts geniuses born in the hot summer will end well?"

"The former Brian Chu was buried in the sea of flames."

"Now Mark was hit hard by the Heavenly King of the Kingdom of India. Even if he was rescued in the end, he would definitely die."

"No matter how talented you are, what can you do, isn't it an early death?"

"So, that hot summer land is a land full of bad luck."

"I advise you to stay away from the people of the martial arts in the summer, lest you get bad luck on your upper body."

Renault sneered.

Originally, the two martial arts had a deep grievance, and now Mark killed so many people in their Indian martial arts, which undoubtedly made Renault even more resentful of the martial arts in the summer.

Now that everyone brags about the martial arts in the summer, Renault is naturally dissatisfied and hastily interrupted.

When everyone heard it, they nodded.

“makes sense.”

“In the past few years, the geniuses of the hot summer have really failed to end well.”

“Not to mention the past few years. Thirty years ago, the direct disciple of the Sword Saint of the Swordmaster of the Temple of War God was also amazing and brilliant, and was considered to be the one who truly inherited the mantle of the Sword Saint.”

“But in the end, he died prematurely and died at the hands of others.”

“It’s a curse.”

“I think Mark is also less fortunate this time.”

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“Hey~”

“Not always.”

“This young man is very weird, and his vitality is tenacious. The King Yintian abused him like that, but he failed to kill him.

“Maybe, he might really break the curse and survive the catastrophe?”

Everyone talked a lot about you and me.

Hearing this, Renault smiled even more.

“Stop dreaming.”

“Na Mark, first received the sword of the King of Persia, injuring the internal organs and lungs, and then hitting the kingdom of India with a thunder method, which made the situation worse.”

“After that, our heavenly king hit Mark again and again.”

“This kind of injury, I think, is a god descending from the earth, and I am unable to return to heaven.”

“Even if that guy is really blessed and fateful, he survived, and I’m afraid he will be a waste in the future. Why not die?”

“This kind of person is not enough to be afraid.”

“Everyone, don’t talk about a waste person.”

“Rather than wasting time with this bastard, it’s better to guess what the treasure in that cave is.”

“Why, there are so many big titles, all of them appear?”

Renault didn’t seem to want to hear Mark’s name again, so after some remarks, he changed the subject.

Soon, everyone was attracted by this topic.

After all, these people come to America for treasures.

However, this is the first time that such a large number of titles gathered in the depths of the rain forest has occurred over the years.

If you think about it, it’s really weird.

However, just as everyone was talking about it, in the dense forest ahead, there was a thin figure, dragging a bloody body, staggering and walking slowly toward the front.

The person was full of blood.

His face was cold, his brows were sharp, and his whole body exuded an extremely terrifying aura.

Wherever he passed, the chill was raging, and the evil spirit swept all over the place.

Chapter 2711

“Grandpa, what’s wrong, why do I suddenly feel so cold.”

At this time, the little girl who was counting the money seemed to feel the sudden drop in temperature here, and suddenly asked in confusion.

Of course, not only this little girl, but all the warriors drinking in the tent were naturally aware of it.

“Ok?”

“what happened?”

“What a strong evil spirit?”

Many people changed their colors, frowning and talking.

But Leiluo didn't blush, he was still calm as usual, while drinking wine while whispering disdainfully.

"A group of counselors, isn't it just a gust of wind?"

"Looking at each one is scared like that."

"It looks like you haven't seen the world. Have you experienced a battle of titled masters? It's been a few days, and it's really like a frightened bird, making a fuss."

Leiluo sneered, looking at everyone around him, full of sarcasm and disdain.

However, who could have imagined that as soon as Lei Luo's words fell, a thin and chilly figure appeared in the eyes of everyone.

I saw that young man, expressionless, dragging his bloody stump, walking slowly.

Perhaps because of the serious injury, his footsteps were so staggering.

However, even so, he still couldn't conceal the torrent of chill that swept out of this young man.

"This...this is..."

"Ye... Mark, that hot summer boy?"

However, at the moment when he saw the boy's voice clearly, everyone here trembled.

The pupils shrank one by one, and there was a panic in his eyebrows.

Shouted one after another.

"Mark?"

"Nonsense?"

"That bastard is already dead."

"I think you people are really scared by that hot summer child."

"One by one, it's just like rumblings, and the plants are all soldiers."

When everyone around him called Mark's name, Lei Luo even sneered.

While speaking, he poured a pot of wine and drank.

“Big... big brother, you... you look back, really... it really seems to be that kid.”

At this time, Lei Luo's companion was trembling and poked Lei Luo to let him see for himself.

Because of the seat, Leiluo had his back against the door, so he couldn't see the outside scene at all.

“Look at it, look at the peat!”

“Unless it's hell, it's impossible to see him.”

Leiluo cursed, and looked back at the same time.

However, it doesn't matter if you don't want to. At this look, Lei Luo is directly stupid.

The old face was pale, his eyes were about to stare out, and he looked at the thin young man who was covered with blood and slowly passed by like a ghost.

“This...this...this...”

“This... how is this possible?”

“This bastard, why isn't he dead?”

“Impossible, absolutely impossible!”

“I, the King of India, paid a huge price and hit him badly. Then how could he survive his injuries?”

“This... this is a ghost!”

Leiluo had almost urinated, looking at the boy outside like a ghost.

In panic, he couldn't even sit firmly, and even turned over with a chair.

He never dreamed that Mark was still alive.

“Big...Big brother, what...what to do?”

“This time we will follow the King Yintian to besiege him and kill him, wait for him to return to Vietnam, and relax, I'm afraid that we will kill India and seek revenge on us.”

“The King Yin Tian is powerful, he is a strong man on the list, and there are many friends of the titled master, he may not be afraid of Mark.”