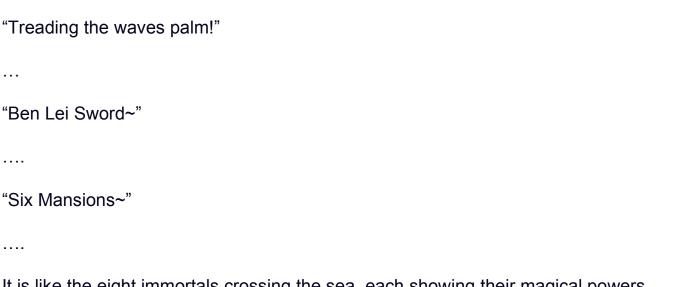
Chapter 2716-2717 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2716



It is like the eight immortals crossing the sea, each showing their magical powers.

The powerhouses of various countries have all used their own mastery skills.

Everyone used almost killer moves.

As the saying goes, the lion fights the rabbit with all its strength.

Even though they were crowded and powerful, they still did not dare to slack off and underestimate the enemy in the face of Mark.

After all, Mark is the titled master.

Although he was seriously injured, but the tiger had no fangs, it was also a tiger. If you are not careful, you are most likely to capsize in the gutter.

Therefore, of course everyone dare not be careless.

In this way, as everyone took action, the world here, undoubtedly, was like boiling water, boiling violently.

Thousands of attacks are like rivers and lakes, converging into a stream, and hundreds of rivers forming a sea.

The power that it brings can be described as shaking the world.

Merely the remaining prestige spilled over, cracked the earth and shattered the mountains and rivers.

Within a hundred meters of a radius, those towering trees, under this power, were like falling glass, they were broken and torn apart.

As for the tent where everyone drank before, it was even more tragically uprooted. The wine jar inside also exploded in a rush.

The mellow spirits flowed all over the place with the strong wind.

"My wine~"
"My wine."
"This is all money~"

"You bastards, you guys who have suffered a thousand knives, have to fight and stay away."

. . . .

Seeing the wine jar burst in front of his eyes, the old white beard was bleeding in his heart.

"by!"

"Grandpa, when are you still caring about your wine?"

"Let's go quickly."

"Otherwise, even the two of us would have to explode like the wine jar."

Seeing the moment of life and death, his grandfather was still thinking about the little wine, the little girl was angry and anxious.

While complaining, while pulling his grandfather to fly, he fled away.

At this time, everyone's attacks had already gathered together, and Mark was only a few meters away.

As long as a few more seconds, they will see Mark disappearing in their joint attack.

"Haha~"

"Die!"

"What the King of India didn't do, I'm Lei Luo will do it."

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"Stupid guy."

"If you don't live, you must die."

"Isn't it good to hand over the treasures obediently?"

"It's fine now, the gods can't save you either."

Looking at the young man who was already in deep siege, some people sneered, some sneered, and some whispered disdainfully.

Huh~

The wind is roaring and the clouds are trembling.

Who could have imagined that Mark was already in desperate situation in an instant, and was accused by thousands of people.

However, Leiluo and others thought that they would see Mark's desperate struggle and hear his sorrowful roar.

However, they were disappointed.

Even in a desperate situation, even in the end, this young man is still calm.

He always stood there quietly, above his handsome face, without joy or sadness.

There is no panic, no despair, and no crying.

Yes, there is only blood all over the body, and indifference in the eyes.

Finally, when everyone's attack was about to fall, this young man just raised his head.

He looked at the sky, at the sea of clouds, at all living beings, at the mortal dust of the ants, and then, his faint laughter, like a billowing thunder, penetrated through the ages, resounding everywhere.

Chapter 2717

"Haha~"

"The Indians killed me, the Chu family killed me, and Tang Yun killed me."

"Now, even you ants motes want to kill me?"

"Could it be that I, Chu Tianfan, just disgust you like this?"

"Is Chu Tianfan, so intolerable by the world?"

"So much that all of you want to kill me?"

Under the sky, there is a setting sun like blood.

The bloody young man, the emotions that had accumulated in his heart for a long time, ushered in the most ferocious outbreak at this moment.

He disheveled his head and smiled with his head up.

Amidst the loud laughter, desolation and loneliness were written.

It is like the overlord of Western Chu, who was besieged in Gaixia, had a dead end.

That kind of sadness and kind of loneliness is beyond words.

However, after laughing, an incomparable anger and killing intent swept out of Mark's heart.

The moment his gaze swept across everyone, everyone shuddered almost at the same time.

That feeling, like a demon from hell, opened his bloody eyes.

The killing intent was surging, like a sea of depths, sweeping out.

At this time, Mark's laughter was still echoing.

It's just that, compared to just now, it's already a bit more sentimental and chilly.

"Great!"

"bring it on."

"Come on, everyone."

"The Chu Family, Tang Yun, and you, all of you can't scare me."

"After a thousand tribulations, even if my soul is scattered, my thoughts on the Chufamily will not change!"

"War on reincarnation, even though the six realms of impermanence, I will not regret killing the Chu family!"

"Even if tens of thousands of people stop me in the future, I will go alone~"

The majestic sound, like a billowing thunder, trembled the whole world.

Under Mark's surging anger, thousands of trees were uprooted in a radius of thousands of meters, and the earth was trembling crazily. Spider-web-like cracks spilled crazily in all directions from under Mark's feet.

Just a drink, there is such a prestige.

Leiluo and others are undoubtedly discolored.

Obviously, they didn't expect that Mark was already injured like this, but he could still explode with such power?

"Hmph, besides the gold and the jade, it's nothing more than defeat."

"Everyone, don't be fooled by him."

"The summer warriors have always been cunning, and bluffing is just their usual tactic."

"We India has been dealing with Yanxia Martial Arts for many years, and no one knows the treacherous and cunningness of Yanxia Martial Artists better than us."

"At this time, the stronger the power he shows, the weaker his body is."

"So guys, don't be afraid."

"Everyone just put all their efforts into action and kill this stinky boy directly."

"After he dies, all the treasures on his body will be ours."

"Treasures that can be fought for by a large number of titled masters, if we get them, we will certainly be able to use the treasures to get a glimpse of the ultimate realm~"

Among the crowd, Lei Luo shouted loudly.

I have to say that Lei Luo's ability to inspire people's hearts is indeed not small.

In just a few words, everyone's fear and jealousy towards Mark disappeared.

Especially the last words of Lei Luo, it made everyone crazy.

Suddenly, the offensives of the powerful men of various countries have once again been fierce.

However, Mark at this time had already skyrocketed.

He stepped on the sky and carried the world on his back.

He looked down at the sentient beings and sneered.

The golden light surging all over, the sea of clouds under his feet churned.

Above the thin face, killing intent was boiling at this moment.

"I, Chu Tianfan, would undoubtedly kill."

"Yeah, waiting for the ants, insisting on begging to die."

"Today, don't blame me Chu Tianfan, let you wait for blood to stain this foreign land!"