Chapter 3218-3219 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3218

"You don't understand him."

"Brother Mark is an arrogant person."

"For him, reputation penalty is far more severe than personal punishment."

"Let Mark wear filthy filial piety, bow down and apologize. It is more than taking his life., And cruel."

"Even if the Martial

God Temple doesn't want to turn face with Brother Mark this time, I am afraid that he will have to turn face." Xu Lei frowned, and the quiet words were full of worry.

"Mr. Xu, you... do you mean that the Dragon Lord will publicly resist the order?"

Xu Lei's words instantly shattered Xue Renyang's beautiful fantasy.

He also suddenly realized that what happened tonight is very likely to be sent in a direction that no one had expected.

"Master Wushuang, take the order." As he spoke, he handed over the completed document to Mark, "Don't say thank you. My Huaxia martial arts, always benevolence and righteousness are the first, and the Wushen Temple treats the subordinates, even more so. Be magnanimous. Punishment is not the purpose, but vigilance is the purpose."

"Before I come, the King of Fighters asked me to tell you something."

"I hope you will rehabilitate, so that you can do it yourself." On

the shore of the long lake, he is in a robe and the documents in his hand. Hold it in your hand, not wet.

After saying these words, the unbalanced gaze also fell on the boy in front of him, paying close attention to the boy's title action.

Not only him, but the other four masters behind him were all staring at Mark to see his reaction.

However, what made the words unfair to them was that after hearing the punishment decision of Huaxia Budo, he did not question, resist or complain, and remained silent all the time.

It seemed that he had acquiesced to the above decision.

"A person who

knows the current affairs is a handsome man." "Although the title of Grandmaster Wushuang came to be a misnomer, it is at least a good person who knows the current affairs."

"Also, the wife of Grandmaster Wushuang is also like a flower, which makes people enviable."

"Haha~ When

Ke Zhe saw this, there was a bit of sarcasm in his laughter.

While speaking, Ke Zhe also turned his head and glanced at Helen Qiu who was captured by him.

However, his laughter didn't last long, Mark Binghan's words immediately sounded: "Let go of her." The

words were blunt, with unquestionable majesty.

"Huh?"

"Are you ordering me?"

His smile disappeared, and Ke Zhe frowned immediately.

Originally, when Mark acquiesced to the above decision, Ke Zhe was ready to release Helen Qiu.

But the tone of Mark's words made Ke Zhe extremely unhappy.

In the large crowd, if he had let Helen Qiu so easily, wouldn't everyone think that he was Ke Zhe, afraid of a junior?

"Let go of her."

Ignoring Ke Zhe's rhetorical question, Mark repeated it again.

The faint words, compared with before, the chill is a bit heavier.

"Master Wushuang, if you ask someone to do something, you must have an attitude of asking someone to do something." Ke Zhe's face was gloomy and coldly reminded.

"I said one last thing and let her go."

It was still a calm and low tone. When he said these words, Mark remained expressionless, making people unable to see any emotions at all.

However, anyone who is familiar with Mark knows how calm the boy is at this time, and how angry he is in his heart.

"You~"

Mark's contempt and ignorance seemed to anger Ke Zhe.

Ke Zhe couldn't bear it, he was about to yell at Mark, and when he saw the injustice on the side, he quickly grabbed him.

"Old Ke, it's alright."

"After all, it's the title of Vietnam. Can you not provoke it or don't provoke it."

"Furthermore, knowing a junior will lose my identity."

"Since he has pleaded guilty and punished, there is no need to bring His woman has gone to Yanshan Mountain." The

unsatisfactory voice persuaded Ke Zhe in an attitude of calming things down.

Chapter 3219

Yes, in the eyes of these people who are not equal, no matter how famous Mark is, he is only a junior, and it is naturally difficult to be accepted by these old and powerful people who have already become famous.

Therefore, even if Mark is now a titled master in name, but in today's hot summer martial arts, few people give Mark the respect he deserves.

Just like these people are not equal, in front of Mark, there is only arrogance and majesty, no fear and respect.

If they were to change to another hot summer titled master here, how could they be like this.

After all, Mark's background is too shallow, too young, and it is naturally difficult to get recognition from Ke Zhe and others.

"Humph, today, because of your old face, the old man doesn't care about him."

Ke Zhe snorted coldly, forcibly suppressing the anger in his heart.

After that, she violently pushed Helen Qiu aside.

However, perhaps because of the excessive force, Helen Qiu's arm was directly dislocated by Ke Zhe. The painful Helen Qiu gritted her teeth and almost shed tears.

But Ke Zhe turned a deaf ear, and said, "Let's go!" In the

cold voice, Ke Zhe captured Meng Wanyu and was about to leave.

"Master Wushuang, I will return to Yanshan first."

"As for you, you must go to Yanyang Town within seven days to bow down and pray for your sins!"

"I hope you can do it for yourself."

Before leaving, Mark was reminded of the injustice. One sentence.

Then he waved his hand, led the other four great masters, turned his head and left.

"Hold on."

Mark's indifferent voice sounded again when the unequal people didn't take a few steps.

"Huh?"

"Grandmaster Wushuang, is there something else for you?" He

turned his head and asked.

Ke Zhe and the others also looked over, as if they wanted to see what else Mark could say.

"I said, if you want to express gratitude, you don't have to."

"Even if you want to thank you, you can go to Yanshan to thank the King of Fighters Sword Sage and the others."

"Originally, according to my hot summer practice, collaborating with the enemy and treason is mortal. Sin."

"But a few titled adults are generous and lenient to you, so in the future..." He

stood up to the ground, facing Mark, and said slowly, his old-fashioned look, but a bit condescending. The sense of looking down.

However, before he could finish speaking, Mark's cold words immediately sounded: "Kneel down."

What...what...?

The two words of wind and light fell into the ears of unequal people, but it was like a huge rock falling into the sea, setting off a huge wave.

However, the whole body trembled when the words were inconsistent, and at one time I thought I had heard it wrong.

Ke Zhe's eyes widened too, and he couldn't believe what he heard.

"You...what did you say?"

"What do you want us to do?"

Ke Zhe, who had already walked far away, couldn't help but asked Xiang Mark again.

"Kneel down."

Another word fell, his tone indifferent, calm as if the water stopped.

But, who knows what kind of aura is behind Mark's seemingly calm tone.

People like Ericson Li and Lei San, who had experienced Mark's majesty, were already frightened.

The old face was pale, and his mind trembled.

That looks like a chilling cicada, as if facing the abyss, walking on thin ice!

They knew that there would be another bloody storm on this Trivan Lake.

"Presumptuous!"

"You junior, unrestricted and arrogant~"

"I wait for the elders to be in front of you, and you don't have any courtesy and respect, so you dare to offend me so?"

Ke Zhe was immediately furious, full With a gloomy face, he scolded Mark violently.

Unbalanced words also frowned, and looked at Mark displeased: "Wu Shuang title, I hope you pay attention to your words and deeds."

"You are indeed your advantage, but it is not your unbridled reliance."

"I shouted. You are an unparalleled title, that is out of respect for the Temple of Martial Arts, the Sword Master, and the King of Fighters, but not because of you."

"Also, put yourself in the right position, so you can do it for yourself."

"Although, the waves behind the Yangtze River push the waves forward. . But sometimes, Qianlang is not so easy to push."