## Chapter 3232-3233 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## **Chapter 3232**

Master Wushuang , yes... I'm sorry, it was me who had eyes and no beads, offended Master Wushuang ~"

. . . . . . . .

These five masters no longer have the arrogance and arrogance before, one by one in Mark In front of him, like a plucked rooster, he bowed his head in fear and apologized.

"Okay, it's okay with you all, let's go back." At

this time, the King of Fighters waved his hand to signal these people to go back first.

"Well, thank you Lord of Fighters."

"By the way, Lord of Fighters, this woman is the Chumen Demon Girl who messed with me in the summer."

"I wanted to bring back Yanshan and give it to a few adults. Now, when a few adults arrive, I will give it to them. A few adults, let's deal with it." The injustice pointed to Meng Wanyu's direction and reported in a deep voice.

The King of Fighters nodded: "Well, I know."

After speaking, no one was right, he staggered and left quickly.

"Did I let you go?" But at

this time, Mark's cold voice quietly sounded.

Hearing the unequal words, the heart suddenly shook, and the back of the spine became wet in an instant.

"Huh?"

"What else do you want to do?"

"You are a junior, and let the five great masters apologize to you. Are you not satisfied?"

"What's more, they are the country's important ministers, they are ordered to pass orders, but you hurt to this point. . " "

the King of Fighters this rule has not been your sins, you just a ton of bricks? "

KOF Mo isolated city frowned, very unhappy red Mark Road.

However, in the face of the question of the King of Fighters, Mark seemed to have heard it, and he didn't care.

"Junior, didn't you hear me when I asked you?"

"Still dumb?" Mo Gucheng was a little annoyed, but he was ignored and gritted his teeth with anger.

Seeing this, Tang Hao quickly interrupted.

"Mark, it's enough."

"These people can be considered a lesson." Tang Hao persuaded.

"That's not a lesson, it's that they are inferior to others, they want to kill me but I hurt them." Mark said coldly.

"Then what do you want?"

"You have to kill all?" Tang Hao was also a little unhappy, and asked rhetorically.

"Before you came, I really wanted to be so. But if you intercede, I can spare them."

"However, the death penalty is inevitable, and the living sin is inevitable."

"They hurt my wife, and I broke them. "

Mark's expressionless face, his indifferent voice sounded slowly.

Just now, Ke Zhe pushed Helen Qiu to take it, causing Qiu Mu's arm to dislocate, and Mark had to look at it.

Mark couldn't prevent them from paying this debt.

After speaking, Mark's face suddenly became cold.

Then, between the lightning and the fire, Mark bent his hand into a sword, swiped at the sky, and suddenly cut away at the place where no one was in peace.

The strength is like a knife, the wind and waves are like a sword, straight to the Tianhe!

People who talk about inequality suddenly despaired and shouted in horror: "The King of Fighters, save us~"

. . . .

But Mark's movements were so fast that they didn't even notice the King of Fighters before he did it.

When they found out, Mark's attack had already been cut down.

"Naughty animal, do you dare?"

"Don't stop!"

Mo Gucheng and the two were shocked.

The King of Fighters shouted angrily, hurriedly counted his punches, and slammed into Mark's Qi Jin, trying to save the masters.

But after all, the time was too short, and the King of Fighters had no time to give out his full strength.

As a result, his fist strength only weakened Mark's four attacks. After breaking through the obstacles of the King of Fighters, all fell on the unequal people.

"Ahhhhh~" After

several screams, one of the four people's arms were broken in response.

In addition to these four attacks, there was also a fifth Qi Jin, which cut across the sky and directly on Ke Zhe's arms.

This energy was not weakened by the King of Fighters.

So, just listen to a stab.

Like a knife cutting tofu, Ke Zhe's entire right arm was chopped off by Mark.

Blood spurts and blood is blurred.

Amid the screams, Ke Zhe hugged his broken arm directly on the ground, rolling in pain.

## **Chapter 3233**

Dead!

Deathly silence.

Who would have thought that after the two powerful titles came forward to intercede, Mark still cut off a grandmaster's arm with a fierce force.

Mark's dominance and majesty undoubtedly frightened everyone in an instant.

"This.. Mark, I am afraid that he is a lunatic."

"Not even the face of the titled powerhouse...don't give it to you?" There was an uproar among the crowd.

Especially those warriors who came to watch from other places were even more shocked.

In their eyes, Tang Hao and the King of Fighters were both gods.

If the pillar country is strong, Na Bin is the imperial decree, who dares not follow it?

But, who would have thought that Mark was so cruel?

Regardless of title or title, he just cut off Ke Zhe's arms in front of them.

This is undoubtedly equivalent to hitting the King of Fighters in the face in public.

However, shock is shocked. In fact, thinking about it carefully, what Mark did is reasonable.

After all, there is a saying in the martial arts world that a master should not be shamed, and a titled master should not be shamed.

This Mark was given the title of Wushuang, which is the pillar of the country.

They had no respect for Mark in their previous words and deeds.

Even what he did was a great offense to Mark.

In the martial arts world, such a risk of a titled master, it is almost a mortal end.

Mark now, taking only one arm, to a certain extent, is indeed benevolent.

However, the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng did not care about this.

After seeing Mark ignoring their obstacles and still forcibly dealing with unequal people, the King of Fighters was undoubtedly furious: "You stubborn!"

"So bold?"

"How dare you disobey me?"

"Today, I don't want to ." Gucheng will capture you alive and will send you to Yanshan to be punished!"

Mo Gucheng's green veins violently, in the dantian, surging energy surging wildly.

As soon as he saw it, he had to start with Mark.

But it was still stopped by Tang Hao.

"King of fighters, calm down."

"Don't forget, the God of War told you and me before you come."

"We can't turn our faces with Mark unless there is a legitimate reason."

"Did you forget the words of the God of War and the Sword Saint?" Tang Hao Shen Sheng persuaded.

"He is bloodthirsty and cruel, and slaughtered my important officials in the summer. Isn't this reason enough?" Mo Gucheng asked sharply.

Tang Hao shook his head: "The grandmaster must not be insulted, and the titled grandmaster must not be insulted. They offended Mark first. Today Mark killed them. To be honest, apart from moral condemnation, we can't say anything What comes."

When a person's status is at a very high level, dignity and glory are often more important than fate.

This is the case with the titled master!

Just because they have mastered extremely high power, their dignity is more sacred and inviolable.

The offender, die!

That's why, Tang Hao would say, Mark couldn't get rid of them.

After calming down the King of Fighters, Tang Hao was afraid that Mark would continue to chase the unequal people, so he quickly turned his head and shouted, "A bunch of trash, what are you still crying for?"

"If you don't want to die, roll over and kneel and thank Wushuang for your title. Killing grace!"

"Things who do not know the life or death, the titled master, you dare to insult?"

Tang Hao was also very angry.

I thought that this group of old guys are always looking for the country, and they should be more safe and cautious.

But who would have thought that they would make such a low-level mistake.

Dare to disrespect the title?

Still thinking about other people's wives?

Isn't this because you think you have a long life?

Today's ending is indeed self-blaming!

However, how did Tang Hao know that it was precisely because of the injustice that they had a high level of seniority and respect, and they were

even more dissatisfied with the rising star Mark.

Just like Ke Zhe, he didn't even admit that Mark was a stinky kid who was worthy of the title.

But now, their thoughts were undoubtedly dissipated by Mark