Chapter 3242- 3243 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3242

However, his smile did not last long.

Because, he resolutely discovered that the thin young man in front of him also smiled at him.

"Who said I want to hide?"

Mark chuckled lightly.

Then suddenly jumped up.

In the void, Mark's entire body was almost level with the ground, and then immediately kicked out.

In this way, Mark volleyed sideways.

The whole body strength was accumulated at one point, and then burst out in an instant.

The next moment, the legs touched each other.

The two powerful titles directly used the most primitive method to launch the most violent confrontation.

The originally calm misty lake surface was as if a bomb had been dropped from it.

The vigor that overflowed, rolled up thousands of lakes.

Thousands of tons of lake water rushed up the river bank like crazy.

The trees were washed down and the guardrails shattered directly.

If it weren't for the onlookers who had already hid in the distance, they would definitely be impacted by the aftermath of this battle.

However, even so, many people were still shaken by the wind and waves.

"It's worthy of a title battle."

"It's so terrifying?"

Many warriors opened their eyes wide, watching the battle, and shaking with horror .

The title battle is hard to come by.

Some people will not necessarily be able to see the title powerhouse in their entire lives, let alone title-level battles?

Boom ~

The sound of the explosion is deafening at the front collision.

Mark and the King of Fighters' fists and feet collided, just as if sparks hit the earth.

However, the stalemate scene that everyone imagined did not appear.

Only a moment of stalemate.

Mark's kick directly broke an arm of the King of Fighters.

There is no hindrance!

Just cut the tofu with a knife.

"Ah~"

"My hand!"

"Asshole, hurt my arm, break my future, I will fight for you~" The

right arm was broken, and the King of Fighters suddenly screamed in pain.

Similarly, the pain in his arm made the King of Fighters' eyes red.

In the anger, the remaining left arm curled up into a fist again, and slammed it down at Mark again.

"Are you coming?"

Mark sneered.

This time, Mark didn't dodge either.

He was covered in golden clothes and the dragon pattern surged, Mark immediately smashed out a punch.

 $Bang{\sim}\ there$

is another boom.

The left arm of the king of fighters was also instantly broken in the sound of bones and muscles cracking.

The entire arm was hit by Mark, and it turned almost three hundred and sixty degrees before turning directly.

Moreover, Mark's boxing strength remained undiminished.

After smashing Mo Gucheng's arm, an iron fist stuck directly on Mo Gucheng's face.

Puff~

Blood flew across the teeth, and saliva vomited all over the sky with saliva.

With a beautiful uppercut, Mo Gucheng was directly picked up by Mark.

Hundreds of pounds of body, drilled a circle in the air.

I thought that Mark's offensive would end here.

But who could have thought that after a punch fell, Mark stepped on the ground, and his whole body jumped up again, soaring into the sky.

Energetic swept, he carried Tianhe on his back.

The dragon pattern surging, he is as powerful as the abyss.

Within nine days, Mark raised his foot and stepped on Mo Gucheng's body suddenly.

Boom~

The rumbling sound trembles through the ages.

The ribs broke and blood flew across.

Before Mo Gucheng even had time to scream, he was kicked into the ground by Mark.

The huge force wrapped around the body of the king of fighters, like a cannonball falling from the sky.

There was a boom.

The earth trembled, and the rocks broke apart.

By the side of Trivan Lake, a huge pit was smashed by Mo Gucheng.

The falling gravel directly buried this incredible titled master in it.

I don't know about life or death!

Dead still, dead still.

Deathly silence.

At this moment, the world was silent.

As if time and space are still, time will be eternal.

Everyone's memory stopped at this moment.

Everyone was speechless for a long time, dumbfounded.

If it weren't for the rain still falling and the water still flowing, I'm afraid it would really make people think that the time and space here is still.

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"How...how?"

"This...this...how is this possible?" After

a long period of silence, there were a series of air-conditioned voices that quietly sounded.

One of the masters of the Martial God Hall, Tang Hao, the titled Haotian, was also stunned.

A pair of old eyes stared at the scene in disbelief.

All this happened too fast.

Everything is almost between flashes of lightning.

Tang Hao originally thought that the battle between Mark and the King of Fighters would be a terrifying, peerless battle.

But who would have thought that the King of Fighters would lose so quickly.

With just two punches and one kick, it suppressed a generation of titled fighters.

Mark's momentum is like a broken bamboo.

Mo Gucheng was instantly defeated with a force of destruction.

Don't say the power to fight back, not even the power to parry.

"Too...too strong~"

"This...this Mark, too...too strong."

"The title of the King of Fighters, in front of him, is as weak as a chicken and a dog?" In the

distance, among those martial arts watching the battle. People are equally ashamed and lost their voice.

Looking at Mark's gaze, he could only look at a monster.

All the hostility and doubts against Mark before, also disappeared at this moment.

The only thing left in his heart is the fear and awe of Mark.

Obviously, Mark's strength and the defeat of the King of Fighters greatly exceeded everyone's expectations.

Many people previously questioned Mark's strength.

After all, he is too young.

The titled master in his early twenties is really unconvincing?

Even after experiencing the Jiangbei battle, Mark slaughtered a group of heroes.

Relying on his fierce reputation and fierceness, he suppressed many doubts from the martial arts world.

However, there are still some people, and there is still hostility towards Mark in their hearts.

Some people even think that one day, Mark will be captured and killed, Yixue's former enemy of Jiangbei.

But now, the hatred of Mark in the hearts of those Jiangbei warriors has undoubtedly disappeared cleanly.

Defeating the master is a sin, and defeating the title is a hero!

Today, Mark smashed the king of fighters with two fists and one foot, shattering the undefeated myth of the contemporary pillar kingdom.

More than two arms interrupted the King of Fighters, and even his face was crooked.

And the last kick kicked the King of Fighters directly under the ground, and then erected a plaque for him to be a cemetery, without even digging a hole.

Arrangements for the King of Fighters from start to finish are plain and clear.

Even the title was defeated by Mark, who would dare to hold evil thoughts and hatred towards him.

Moreover, they are not worthy.

Hate a titled powerhouse who abuses the King of Fighters like a dog, are they worthy?

Really unworthy.

Yes, this is the most true thought in everyone's mind at this time.

And when Tang Hao and others were shaking, a few hundred meters away, Ke Zhe and others, who had been watching the tiger fight from the mountain, turned their heads and ran away after seeing the King of Fighters being abused.

"It's terrible~"

"He's a monster."

"A monster through and through!"

"Fortunately, I heard Master Haotian just now, and I apologized to him."

"Otherwise, I am afraid that I will die without a burial place~"

Recalling the sweep of the King of Fighters. At the scene, Ke Zhe was terrified to death.

A few minutes ago, these five grand masters thought that their revenge would be avenged, and they were very happy in their hearts.

But the face was caught off guard, still so fast.

Ke Zhe and people who speak inequality can't be stunned, and Sa Yazi ran away.

The look of embarrassment, just like fleeing famine.

Ke Zhe was about to go to the deep mountains and old forests to hide his name and hide himself.

If Mark didn't die, he wouldn't come out.

Otherwise, Ke Zhe is really scared, and Mark will come back to him in the future and kill him.

Wow~ the

rain is still falling .

The endless rain curtain seemed to have no end.

Summer is here.

In the past few days, the warm and humid air from the south to the east of the Yangtze River has also brought a lot of rain.

However, this complicated rain sound is like cheering Mark now.

And Mark did not stay here too much after suppressing the King of Fighters strongly.

He turned around and walked in the direction where Helen Qiu and the others were.