

Chapter 4652 - 4653 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

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“You still dare to resist?”

“Why, do you still think that your mortal body can stand shoulder to shoulder with a god?”

Seeing that Mark’s power is getting stronger and stronger, he is very motivated to fight to the death.

Chen Jiuzhou immediately laughed, laughing at Mark’s overestimation.

However, facing Chen Jiuzhou’s laughter, Mark shook his head slowly.

“God?”

“You are only a demigod, and you are worthy of being called a god?”

“In today’s world, there is only one person who can barely be regarded as a god.”

“That’s my Yue’er!”

“As for you?”

Mark raised his head, his deep eyes swept over Fenghou and the others, and finally, he suddenly shouted!

“It’s just ants!”

boom!

Following Mark’s words, a thunderstorm exploded on the top of Kunlun.

The billowing black clouds condense into the sky.

Nine Heavens Thunder, rolling and galloping.

Looking from a distance, there are countless thunder and lightning flashes between the sky and the river.

And at this time, Mark looked up to the sky and screamed loudly, "Thunder is coming!!"

Stab it!

Nine Heavens Divine Thunder cut off angrily.

As the saying goes, the flying stream goes straight down three thousand feet.

It is suspected that the Milky Way falls for nine days!

At the moment when the huge thunder fell, the entire Kunlun Mountains were illuminated.

In the depths of the Milky Way, there is a thunder dragon running through the sky and the earth, and the electric light shoots directly into the heart of the sky.

In the end, the huge thunders, wrapped in the power of destroying the world, poured fiercely towards Mark's body below.

Under the blessing of Thunder, Mark's aura rose sharply at a terrifying speed.

.

Between his eyebrows, the golden thunder pattern appeared even more like crazy, quickly appearing.

first way.

third way

fifth way

In the end, eight dragon patterns appeared on Mark's eyebrows.

At this point, the thunder dragon's body is fully fired!

And after the thunder dragon body was activated, Mark also moved immediately.

I saw him holding the thunder dragon, as if the god of thunder was alive.

Thunder billowed overhead, and the mountains and rivers crumbled beneath their feet.

With the power of thunder, Mark destroys all demons in the world!

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Just like that, Mark soared to the sky with the power of a god descending into the world and the power of thunder piercing the world.

This time, Mark did not use a sword, nor did he need to use one.

He plunged the ancient Yunyang sword into the ground.

Then, with flesh and blood, they started a peak duel with the top four powerhouses.

Everyone at the foot of the mountain saw that Mark rushed into the battle ahead like a beast.

The first thing I encountered with Mark was Ashura, the god of death who was the first to attack.

Seeing Mark bathed in lightning, a contemptuous smile suddenly appeared on Asura's cold face.

"Hmph, gold and jade are outside of it, and it's just failure inside."

"It looks amazing, but it's just a pair of flower shelves inside."

"Look at how I, Ashura, the god of death, can beat you back to your original form!"

Asura smiled sinisterly, his cold eyes were full of contempt.

Think about it too, just a fledgling junior.

It has not been a year since Mark became famous.

Asura, on the other hand, was famous all over the world a hundred years ago.

Supreme powerhouses like them who have spanned several eras naturally look down on rising stars like Mark.

Under the nuclear explosion that year, he escaped by chance.

This time, naturally, he would not be so lucky again.

Just like that, the confident Asura swung his sickle and slashed at Mark.

The waving of the sickle is like the dance of death.

The black light and shadow all over the sky, as well as the roar like ghosts crying and wolves howling, filled the entire Kunlun Mountains.

However, compared with Asura's bells and whistles, Mark's attack is undoubtedly much simpler.

Facing the sickle swung by Asura, Mark only responded with a simple punch.

But, that seemingly ordinary punch was like Mount Tai pressing down.

Just heard a bang!

The sickle in Asura's hand was interrupted by Mark's punch.

Moreover, the power of lightning from Mark's body was transmitted to Asura's body through the sickle.

In an instant, Asura only felt a hundred thousand volts of lightning entering his body.

The whole body suddenly twitched and went numb, and the Death Scythe in his hand couldn't hold it anymore, and Mark directly collapsed and flew out.

After a successful blow, Mark rushed forward again.

With his hands tied together as a knife, he slashed at Asura's Tianling Gai!

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At that moment, there was no calmness or contempt on Asura's face.

Some left only endless horror and horror.

The threat of death, for the first time, enveloped Asura's entire heart.

In the blink of an eye, Asura almost urged all his strength to move his body sideways a bit.

But it was this short few centimeters that undoubtedly allowed Ashura to escape Mark's fatal blow.

But even so, Mark's knife still landed on Asura's shoulder.

"ah!"

Accompanied by a miserable scream.

Everyone only saw that half of Ashura's shoulder was chopped off by Mark.

Like Pan Gu splitting a mountain, Asura's arm was pierced through.

One arm and half of the shoulder fell from Kunlun Mountain.

The bright red blood gushes out like a spring.

The severe pain made Asura almost faint.

But Mark's attack still didn't stop. After cutting off Asura's arm with one blow, Mark followed up with another kick, sweeping across the air, and directly kicked Asura's old face fiercely.

There was only the sound of bones breaking.

His face was cracked, and his nosebleeds flew everywhere.

Asura's whole body flew out like a cannonball.

The bright red blood stained the half of the wall.

He fell to the ground, rolling and howling, like a dead dog with half of its body crushed by a wheel.

“Asura!”

“Bastard, you are so cruel.”

“He actually made a death move?”

“Give me my life!”

Seeing the blood dripping from Asura’s beating, the giant Ymir’s old eyes turned red.

He roared and howled, and the giant spirit’s feet swelled against the wind again, kicking Mark fiercely with endless hatred and hatred.

However, facing Asura’s offensive, Mark did not back down at all.

He rushed up again.

I saw his brows and eyes were cold, and he said in a low voice, “The second one.”

boom!

Mark stepped on the ground, looked up at the giant spirit feet that Ymir had fallen, and raised his hands directly.

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“This this”

“This kid, could it be that he wants to resist Ymir’s giant spirit seal with both hands?”

“Is he crazy?”

Carlo and the others in the distance saw Mark’s reaction, and immediately peed in fright.

I just think this guy is crazy.

Too fierce!

What a lunatic.

Fighting is all about fighting for your life, right?

While everyone was terrified, Ymir's attack had fallen.

Mark took it hard with both hands.

boom!

That bang was like Mount Tai falling from the sky.

With the huge gravity and the inertia falling from the sky, that terrifying energy was released in an instant.

Like a ten-thousand-ton bomb, it exploded on Kunlun Mountain.

The terrifying strength caused the rocks under Mark's feet to shatter into powder.

When the rocks crumbled, Mark was pushed into the mountain tens of meters.

However, even so.

Mark's seemingly thin and small body didn't bend in the slightest.

Still, standing upright like a spear.

Just like that, both hands firmly caught Ymir's offensive,

"How is this possible?"

This scene completely stupefied everyone.

Chen Jiuzhou was completely dumbfounded.

The eyeballs of Aaron, Carlo and others almost popped out.

Even Feng Hou and the others, who were preparing to attack, showed shock on their faces.

They have known the giant Ymir for many years, and they know how scary this guy's giant spirit seal is.

Even a small mountain can be directly crushed into powder under this palm.

Even if they were against Ymir, they would never dare to take Ymir's giant spirit seal head-on.

But it was such a terrible attack, Brian Chu actually supported it with his hands.

"This is impossible?"

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"How can anyone in this world be able to hold my Giant Spirit Seal?"

"This is absolutely impossible!"

Ymir has yet to recover from his horror.

At this time, his feet were being held by Mark.

He lowered his head, his face a little majestic roaring.

Regarding this, Mark just smiled coldly, "Don't worry, there are still more to surprise you?"

After the words fell, Mark's brows and eyes suddenly turned cold.

Then, he exerted force on his legs, and the boundless energy quickly spread to Mark's hands.

The next moment, I saw Mark violently exert his hands.

Ymir's feet were directly crushed.

"ah!"

“My feet!”

Ymir cried out in pain.

He couldn't stop struggling, trying to break free from Mark's speed.

However, Mark's hands were like heavy chains. After crushing Ymir's feet, he suddenly stretched out his hands and grabbed Ymir's legs again.

Yimil was desperate and shouted anxiously!

“Queen of the Wind, Odin, save me!”

But, it was too late, too late.

Mark's physical strength has skyrocketed countless times under the thunderbolt.

After holding Ymir's hands, Mark exerted all his strength.

“not good!”

“as****, do you dare?”

After Odin and Fenghou noticed the danger of Ymir, he immediately roared anxiously.

However, how could Mark care about it.

Just heard a sting.

Ymir's legs were torn off by Mark.

The bright red blood poured down like a rain of blood.

Ymir, who lost his legs, fell directly from the air towards Kunlun Mountain like a leaf in the wind.

“Ymir!”

Feng Hou and Odin shouted anxiously.

I don't know if it was because of anger or anxiety, the faces of these two people have become a little majestic.

"Bastard, you are a devil!"

"It's a beast!"

Seeing that Ymir was torn into three by Ye Fansheng, even Odin, who has always been known for his cruelty, only felt cruel.

"Hahaha"

"You are right."

"I, Brian Chu, am the devil!"

"Today, my God blocks and kills God, and the Buddha blocks and kills Buddha!"

"Whoever stops me will die!!"

Mark was soaked in blood, and thunder was added to his body.

On the formerly handsome face, now there is only endless sternness and sternness left, and there is no reverence for life anymore.

In his eyes, the so-called life is nothing more than worthless!

Chapter 4657

Mark in the past.

He has a country in his heart and a family in his chest.

When you are a human being, you will naturally have some reservations and scruples.

Mark would not kill anyone who provoked him.

Everything stays a thread.

After all, Mark didn't want to be regarded as a violent and bloodthirsty monster.

But now, Mark has no scruples in his heart.

He is not afraid of notoriety, the name of a devil, and even less of a river of blood.

The only thing he is afraid of is that he won't be able to push open the gate of heaven, and he won't be able to save An Qi.

For this goal, Mark is naturally desperate.

Anyone who stands in his way will be killed without mercy!

Amidst the roar of anger, Mark's whole person's aura once again climbed by several tenths.

His brows and eyes are serious, and he is majestic.

The whole person, like a demon god descending into the world, rushed towards the last Fenghou and Odin.

"Bastard, die to me!"

Odin roared angrily, and the Eternal Gun in his hand pierced through the sky, pierced the sky, and slashed at Mark fiercely.

After the wind, the same power remained undiminished, and the long river of swords wove into a net of swords and rivers of swords in the air, enveloping Mark in it.

It seemed that Fenghou was preparing to cut Mark into pieces.

However, what Ling Fenghou and the others never thought of.

Her thousands of sword lights struck Mark's body.

It turned out to be like chopping on a thousand-year-old black iron.

Apart from sparks bursting out, there were no scars left on his body.

"This this"

"How is this possible?"

“Even if Brian Chu’s body is made of iron, under my swordsmanship, he should be cut into iron mud.”

“What about Coco, will it be unscathed?”

Completely shocked by the wind.

Holding the long sword in his hand, he froze in place, unable to believe that his attack had no effect.

“Teacher, be careful!”

When the wind was panicking, I only heard Chen Jiuzhou’s exclamation from behind.

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Feng Hou raised his head suddenly, only to realize that Mark had already arrived in front of him without knowing when.

“Mu Zihua, it’s time to pay back the grievances from back then!”

Mark snorted coldly.

Immediately, his hands were clenched into fists, and the majestic force suddenly exploded on Mark’s fist.

The sound of thunder almost shattered the void.

After the wind, Mu Zihua still wanted to rely on his own strength to resist.

However, after actually coming into contact with Mark, Feng Hou discovered what kind of majestic and majestic power erupted from Mark’s body at this time?

For the first time in her life, Fenghou felt that she was so small.

Just like Mochen looks up at the mountains.

That's it, no delays at all.

Mark punched through Mu Zihua's defense directly.

Muscles and bones shattered, and blood flew everywhere.

Mu Zihua's delicate body was almost torn apart under Mark's heavy fist.

Half of the chest was directly pierced by Mark's punch.

The bright red blood sprinkled all over Mark's body.

And the majestic and incomparable Feng Hou, all the majesty and nobility, were all smashed to pieces under Mark's fist.

The vitality is gone, and the breath is sluggish.

A peerless powerhouse, just like that, quickly faded in this way.

"Teacher!" Chen Jiuzhou hoarse.

"Queen of the Wind!" Odin cried blood in his eyes.

"Bastard, you are a beast. How dare you hit such a heavy hand on a woman? You are not a man!" Odin screamed angrily. The eclipse bit Mark.

For these words, Mark just wanted to laugh.

In the battle of life and death, what the hell are women and men?

Although this Fenghou is a woman's body, but her methods are vicious, but she doesn't need a man to be weak at all.

It was this woman who controlled Mark's fleeing from Denham and killing him thousands of miles away.

So, how could Mark show any kindness to her?

Lianxiangxiyu, in Mark's place, does not exist.

In front of his eyes, there is no difference whether it is Fenghou, Ymir, or those titled powerhouses who died in his hands before.

They're all ants!

"Bastard, you are a devil!"

Chapter 4659

"It's a complete monster!"

Odin was still shouting, cursing angrily.

To this, Mark only responded with a grim smile, "Don't worry, you will be the next one to die."

Mark's eyebrows turned cold, and after the blast, he rushed up again.

The thunder on his body is still flickering, and the blood all over his body has not yet dried up.

Just like that, Mark's momentum remained undiminished, and he had already pointed his edge at Odin!

"You bastard, die for me!"

Odin is also a character, and Mark's crazy killing did not scare him off.

On the contrary, it aroused his fighting spirit even more.

He didn't believe it anymore, Mark's continuous battle with the three powerhouses must consume a lot of power at this time, and his strength is estimated to be at the end of his strength.

Therefore, Odin is very confident that with the power of the eternal gun, he will definitely be able to kill Mark and avenge Fenghou and the others.

It was with this thought that Odin rushed towards Mark without hesitation.

But, it turns out, Odin was naive after all.

The moment he slashed out with his long spear, Mark held it directly with both hands.

Then suddenly pulled and lifted, that huge force directly shattered Odin's tiger's mouth.

Immediately afterwards, Mark turned around and kicked Odin's chest again. With a strong force, he directly snatched Odin's gun!

"Bastard, give me back my sharpshooter?"

Odin became even more furious, his eyes were red and he rushed towards Mark again.

"as you wish!"

Mark replied coldly, and then flicked his backhand.

The spear was like a rainbow, piercing the sky, and stabbing fiercely at Odin's chest.

Odin was shocked and hurriedly avoided.

He narrowly avoided Mark's spear.

But immediately afterwards, Mark bullied himself up again, and landed a heavy punch, hitting Odin in the abdomen, causing him to vomit blood.

After a punch fell, Mark kicked again, and then elbowed, punched, whipped, and clawed

Just like that, Mark's stormy offensive poured out crazily.

arm, arm, fist

At this moment, all the organs of Mark's body have become the most terrifying weapons in the world.

Under Mark's fierce offensive, Odin, the main god of Western Europe, had no power to parry at all, and was completely brutally beaten.

He vomited blood wildly when he was hit, and his flesh and blood flew all over him.

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Where is this fight?

This is completely one-sided crushing!

At this time, under Mark's hands, Odin was kicked like a ball like a ball.

At the end of the kick, Odin almost spit out all his bile.

Bloody!

Boom!

At the end of the fight, Mark swept his legs again.

Odin's body was kicked onto the Kunlun Mountains like a cannonball.

At this time, Mark pulled out Odin's eternal spear and flicked it casually.

The spear crossed the sky and directly penetrated Odin's head.

Crucified the main god of Western Europe on the top of Kunlun forever.

Yin Hong donated blood, burning all over the white snow.

Dead silence!

Deathly silence!

As Odin was crucified to death on Kunlun Mountain by Mark, the vast land of Kunlun fell into dead silence.

At this moment, everyone was shocked.

Carlo was stunned, and Aaron seemed to have lost his soul.

As for Ye Qingtian, he looked at Mark as if he were a devil.

As for Chen Jiuzhou, he was already stunned, frozen in place, panicked, unable to speak at all.

In my heart, there is only endless horror and horror left!

too strong.

Simply too strong.

Who would have thought that a year ago, Mark who was still fleeing all over the world was hunted down by Feng Hou and others.

A year later, with an invincible force, he swept away all enemies in the world.

No stalemate, no suspense.

From beginning to end, it was overwhelmingly crushing.

Mark directly swept the four directions with the momentum of the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves.

Under Mark's majesty, who is the main god Odin, what is the queen of the wind Mu Zihua, what is the giant Ymir

They're all chickens and dogs!

Chapter 4661

Facing Mark's majestic power, these people couldn't stop it at all.

How about the strong on the list of gods?

What about martial arts leaders?

Under Mark's terrifying power, these people are like tofu cut off by a knife, or like residual snow melted by boiling oil.

Mark swept all directions with a destructive force.

So far, the four strong players on the list of gods have all been defeated!

The main god Odin was nailed to the top of Kunlun.

As for the remaining Fenghou, Asura and others, even if they didn't die, they were already abolished.

The giant Ymir's legs were torn off, leaving only the upper body alone.

Such a result can be described as shocking everywhere.

Ye Qingtian and the others felt that their brains were not enough.

Aaron and Carlo were even more frightened and lay flat on the ground, gasping for breath.

As for Chen Jiuzhou, who had previously gloated and threatened to collect Mark's body, he was even more scared out of his wits at this moment.

It was like a slap, and it was slapped on the face fiercely.

Chen Jiuzhou raised his head, gasping for breath like a drowning man.

"not impossible"

"Isn't that impossible?"

Chen Jiuzhou couldn't help shaking his head, looking at everything in front of him in disbelief.

Even until now, Chen Jiuzhou is unwilling to believe the scene in front of him.

He couldn't accept that his teacher, the four giants on the god list whom he regarded as idols, were all defeated by Brian Chu alone?

However, the stark reality is right in front of you.

No matter how unbelieving Chen Jiuzhou is, what's the use of it?

After forcefully suppressing the top four powerhouses, Mark stood proudly in Tianhe, looking around with his hands behind his back.

"Who else can stop me?"

The majestic sound, like a torrent of thunder, spread throughout the Milky Way in all directions.

Under Mark's drink, the entire Kunlun almost collapsed.

The mountains and rivers are broken under the feet, and the thunder is rolling behind.

Feng Hou was covered in blood, lingering on his last breath.

Asura struggled in pain, holding his breath.

The god of death is even more panic-stricken, dying.