

Chapter 2093– 2094 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2093 Master and Son

God!

Three delisting?

After all, have you come to this point?

Even though, many people present had long expected the ending of Ericson and others, but when this scene really appeared, everyone still felt tremor.

I thought that Lu Mingfeng's fierceness was not inferior to Mark.

Sure enough, at the moment when Lu Mingfeng's words fell, there were four or five big men holding sticks outside the restaurant and walked in directly.

Without saying anything, he walked in the direction of Ericson and the others and surrounded him.

However, Ericson and others seemed to have expected that Lu Mingfeng's tactics would be good. Not only did they not panic at all, they even smiled faintly.

"Lu Mingfeng, do you really think that Ericson is so easy to deal with?" "You don't really think that we are unprepared, so we go to your feast?" "I said that even if we die, we have to collapse. Break your teeth!" Ericson grinned and shouted, "Old Zheng, please!" Yes, Ericson had already arranged manpower outside the The Twinfill long before he came.

The leader is surprisingly the master of fighting with Mark, who has served as Li Xueqi's martial arts teacher, Zheng He!

When everyone saw this, they were shocked.

One after another got up and retreated!

They knew that next, they were afraid that there would be a fierce fighting.

For fear of being miserable, these powerful men retreated toward the corner.

However, ten seconds ~ twenty seconds ~ one minute passed, and no one appeared outside the restaurant.

Even the footsteps did not sound.

“Huh?” “What’s the situation?” “Could it be your second master, is there a traffic jam?” Everyone was surprised.

Ericson also frowned, hesitated for a moment, and shouted at the door again: “Master Zheng He, please show up!” “Old Zheng?” “Master Zheng?”

However, Ericson’s voice almost broke, and the Master Zheng He he was waiting for still did not appear.

“Haha~” “Second Lord, don’t waste your effort, he won’t come.”

At this time, Lu Mingfeng’s wanton laughter came quietly.

Ericson’s eyes were red, and he shouted angrily, “a*shole, what did you do?” Lu Mingfeng ignored him, just patted his palms.

Boom~ The next moment, I only heard a boom.

The door of the restaurant was kicked open instantly.

Immediately afterwards, a figure flew in like a cannonball.

Finally, he smashed directly in front of Ericson.

“This...this is?” “Zheng...Master Zheng?” Seeing the blood-filled corpse under his feet, Ericson was already confused.

His face was shocked, and his pupils shrank.

The old face is even more disgusting.

He never thought that his greatest reliance would have become a corpse before he even appeared.

“Master Lu, you are frightened.”

“The troubles outside have been resolved.”

“According to your orders, no one can survive!” When Ericson was dull, a burly middle-aged man, dressed in a gray robe, had a cold face. I don’t know when, but it appeared here.

If you look closely, you will find that the five senses of the man in front of him are even like Wei Wuya.

Yes, the man in front of him is Wei Wuya's son, the son of a martial arts master, Wei Fu!

"Very good."

"You deserve to be the son of a grandmaster, and you are really successful!" "When your father returns from Denham, I will personally give you a banquet with the young master in the evening."

Lu Mingfeng smiled proudly and laughed heartily. Among them, it is full of pride.

Apart from Chen Ao's cooperation, the main reason for this trip to Noirfork was so smooth. In fact, Wei Wuya and his son were the main reason.

Master Zheng?

"Looking at the blood-filled corpse under his feet, Ericson's whole person was already dumbfounded. His face was shocked, his pupils shrunk. The old face was even more disrespectful. He did not expect that his greatest lean had not yet appeared on the scene. It has become a corpse. "Master Lu, you are shocked.

"The trouble outside has been resolved."

"According to your order, no one lives!"

When Ericson was sluggish, a burly middle-aged man with a gray robe and a cold face, he did not know when, but he appeared here. If you look closely, you will find that the facial features of the man in front of him are similar to those of Wei Wuya. Seven-pointed spirit. Yes, the man in front of him is Wei Wuya's son, the son of the martial arts master, Wei Fu! "Very good.

"As expected to be the son of a grandmaster, he is really successful!"

"When your father returns from Denham, in the evening, I and the young master will personally give you a banquet for your father and son.

"Lu Mingfeng smiled proudly, and the hearty laughter was full of arrogance. This time the Noirfork trip was so smooth, apart from Chen Ao's cooperation, in fact, the main reason was Wei Wuya and his son.

Chapter 2094 Did You Ask Me?

These two people are all martial arts powerhouses, their martial arts strength is superb!

Master them, and then master the power!

Standing in the void, mountains, rivers and earth are not to be relied upon, only power can be relied upon, and only power is eternal.

As long as the power is mastered, everything is mastered.

Their father and son are like the two sharpest knives, piercing the Noifork that Mark worked so hard.

After expressing his gratitude to Wei Fu, Lu Mingfeng looked at Ericson and others again.

“Just you, want to fight this young master too?” “But I’m looking for a dead end!” Lu Mingfeng shook his head and smiled.

Afterwards, he raised his arm and stroked the sky.

Just like, Ericson and the others were directly sentenced to death.

“Bad son, go to death!” However, at this moment, Ericson and Lei Lao San both took out their guns from their arms.

They roared, and their guns were aimed at Lu Mingfeng immediately.

Boom~Boom~ There were several explosions in succession, the tongue of flames gushing, and the hot bullets immediately pierced the sky, and flew towards Lu Mingfeng’s head.

When everyone saw this, they were immediately shocked.

It was Lu Mingfeng, his face changed drastically, suddenly pale.

“Master, be careful!” At the last moment, Wei Fu still had quick eyes and quick hands, stepping on the ground and taking several steps.

Between the sparks and the fire, Wei Fu rushed over and directly pushed Lu Mingfeng out.

Bang bang bang bang~ There were several loud bangs, and the bullets blasted Lu Mingfeng’s body and whizzed past, and finally all hit the high wall behind him.

The restaurant trembles, the rubble collapses and flies, and the walls poured in steel and concrete show several ravines.

After hitting the air, Ericson and others continued to shoot.

But at this moment, Wei Fu turned back and kicked the two wine glasses in front of him.

Wow~ Two bangs in succession.

Wei Fu shot the guns in the hands of Ericson and Lei San.

The palms of the two men holding guns were suddenly pierced by the glass, making them bloody.

“Fight!” “Fight me fiercely.”

“Fight to the death!” “Kill them to me~” After escaping from the dead, Lu Mingfeng was shocked, and his handsome face no longer had the same calm and calmness before. Like a mad dog stepped on its tail, he roared sharply.

At this time, Ericson et al., with the gun in their hands being knocked off, it was like a tiger without its fangs, and naturally became fish on the chopping board of others, ready to be slaughtered.

Immediately after that, the four or five big men rushed up, kicking Ericson, Lei Lao San, and Wang Jiexi to the ground one by one.

Then, the iron rod in his hand kept smashing towards them.

In just a few moments, the three of them had blood all over their faces, and the screams of pain were endless.

The bald-headed Liu and others were pale and did not dare to look again.

Chen Ao clenched his palms tightly, feeling unbearable in his heart.

Finally, he turned around, just about to intercede with them.

Lu Mingfeng said directly, “If anyone intercedes, he will be guilty of the same crime!” “Yes~” Chen Ao said something else.

“Enough!” “Chen Ao, don’t forget our agreement.”

“If you want your wife and daughter to live, you’d better not disobey me.”

“Otherwise, the Li family and Lei family will end up with you. The final outcome of Chen Ao’s family!” Lu Mingfeng’s words blocked Chen Ao directly.

He closed his eyes and stopped looking or talking.

In the room, only Lu Ming was smiling.

“Haha~” “This is the end of rebellion against me!” “From now on, I, Lu Mingfeng, will be the honor of Noifork.”

“Who dare not accept?”

On Zhengrong's face, how high-spirited is that?

However, at this moment, a faint voice sounded quietly from the depths of Jiuyou.

“Want to be the king of Noirfork?” “Have you asked me?”