

Chapter 2774– 2775 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2774

However, it was undoubtedly the first time he saw scenes like this.

Has the celestial phenomena changed unexpectedly? Let the sofa stone go?

However, if Lu Tianhe were here, he would definitely see at a glance that the moves that Qinglong was performing before him were exactly what he used to swept the four teams in the Jiangbei region in the military area competition.

At that time, there were quite a few people who had seen this blow in the military region competition.

However, most people were wiped out under this attack.

Now, after many days, Qinglong is once again teaming up against the enemy, and the strongest blow taught to them by Mark back then reappears in the world!

“No, you can’t let them continue to accumulate energy.”

“They must be interrupted~”

The power coming from the front had already made Lu Hua feel intense fear and despair.

He didn’t dare to ask big anymore, he decided immediately and attacked immediately.

However, at the same time that Lu Hua started, the accumulation of the Qinglong people had already been completed.

It’s like a full-stringed bow, with all kinds of supernatural power, burst out in one move!

“Thunderfire, candle dragon formation~”

“Get up!”

Boom~

The voice of ethereal majesty resounded throughout the world in an instant.

Then, in the shocked and violent gaze of Ericson Li and others, a huge and invisible formation between them rose from the feet of Denren Ye and others.

The red flame is like fire, the blue dragon is in the sky!

On the top of the sea of clouds, thunder is rolling!

Howl~

That long howl, like thunder, shattered the sky.

After that, everyone only saw that in the void, there was a huge candle dragon phantom, rushing, roaring, swept towards Lu Hua in front of him with an unstoppable force.

“It turned out to be a combined attack?”

“Hmph, besides the gold and the jade, it’s nothing more than defeat.”

“My young master doesn’t believe it anymore. Could a group of nasty bastards really turn the tide?”

Lu Hua gritted his teeth and roared, his brows and eyes were full of hatred and murder.

Afterwards, Lu Hua also urged his strongest force and ran into each other fiercely with Qinglong’s attack.

Boom~

The wind and clouds moved, and the earthquake trembled.

Two powerful attacks, like a volcano hitting the earth, collided.

The deafening sound resounded all over the world!

“Be sure to win!”

In the distance, Helen Qiu prayed in her heart.

“Smelly boy, come on, don’t embarrass Laozi!”

Ericson Li also whispered.

However, just as the words in their hearts fell, the stalemate they expected did not appear.

I saw that candle dragon phantom, with a force of destruction, instantly dissipated Lu Hua’s attack.

The surging majesty, only if the autumn wind swept the fallen leaves, and like boiling oil to melt the remaining snow.

“what?”

“This... how is this possible?”

“A few first-in-born strong men... actually broke my strongest blow?”

At that moment, Lu Hua was immediately stunned.

My heart exploded like thunder, trembling and panic all over, it was hard to believe what was in front of me.

However, just when Lu Hua was frightened, there was a ghostly shadow of the dragon. After breaking through Lu Hua's offensive, he swept across the sky and rushed toward him.

“not good!”

Lu Hua was shocked again.

Turned around to escape, but it was undoubtedly too late.

Huh~

The torrent of soaring sky swept past with majestic momentum.

A few minutes later, the summit of Yunding Mountain was calm again.

The wind and sand disappeared, and the flying leaves stopped.

Just like, the rain has passed and the sky is sunny!

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In the front, Lu Hua was still standing.

It's just that, at this time, he no longer has the demeanor and calmness he had before.

The whole body is like being burned by flames.

The whole clothes are already scorched.

Especially the area of Lu Hua's chest was covered with flesh and blood, and the red blood flowed down the scorched wound and couldn't help but shed.

In the end, Lu Hua's body trembled, a mouthful of blood, and a chuckle, and he immediately vomited out.

The breath of the whole person is like a leaking ball, and even if it languishes.

Obviously, Qinglong's blow just now had already severely damaged Lu Hua.

However, this Lu Hua is after all a strong person at the level of entry.

Qinglong's combined attack formation method can only make him lose his combat effectiveness. If he wants to kill him, he is still close to the fire.

But this is enough!

Lu Hua, who was hit hard, was the fish on the chopping board in front of them, so he still let them kill?

Therefore, when seeing Qinglong's complete victory, Ericson Li ran over while smiling.

With a bang, he lifted his foot and kicked on Lu Hua.

This arrogant young master was immediately kicked to the ground and fell a dog to eat shit.

"Haha~"

"Yes, continue to do."

"Didn't you just pretend to be compelling?"

"Just like you, are you worthy of coveting Mr. Chu's woman?"

"The little majesty that Mr. Chu's fingertips casually leaked is not something you can contend with."

"Haha~"

When the crisis was lifted, and seeing his son so powerful, Ericson Li was naturally happy.

While giggling, he kicked Lu Hua wildly.

"Okay, second master."

"Kick further, he is afraid that he won't be able to survive."

Although Helen Qiu was pleased, she persuaded Ericson Li.

Although Lu Hua deserved to die, there was a powerful family standing behind him after all.

If he died in Noifork, then the troubles would be even more endless.

“Great.”

“President Qiu has spoken, so let him live for the time being.”

“However, he won’t live long even if you measure it.”

“When Mr. Chu returns, he will die as well!”

Ericson Li sneered.

He knew Mark’s temperament, anyone who touched his bottom line could not survive.

Regardless of identity and background.

Of course, the premise of all this is that Mark is still alive.

After Ericson Li stopped, Na Lu Hua was struggling to stand up from the ground again.

However, perhaps because of the serious injury, Lu Hua was already unsteady and could only barely support it by leaning against the wall.

He raised his head, with endless hatred in his eyes, staring fiercely at the five Qinglong people in front of him.

The bloody red lips trembled, and the hoarse voice resounded at this moment.

“Say...Tell me, what...what exactly is this move?”

“tell me!”

“Tell me~”

Lu Hua’s eyes were red, and he kept growling low.

Up to this moment, he still couldn’t believe the facts before him.

He couldn’t accept that the future heirs of his dignified Lu family, the proud son of the gods cultivated by the Martial God Temple, had been lost to a group of nasty juniors?

Moreover, what frustrated Lu Hua even more was that he couldn’t beat Mark. Now, he couldn’t even beat the few disciples that Mark randomly pointed out.

This made Lu Hua, who has always been arrogant, a big blow!

However, everyone in Qinglong wouldn't care about him.

Among them, the temper was as violent as Taishan, and he wanted to directly kill Lu Hua with a punch, but was finally stopped by Helen Qiu.