

Chapter 2782– 2783 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2782

As the name suggests, the Martial Arts Court is the court that tries the crimes of martial artists.

This court was set up by the Wushendian, mainly to try serious and major cases that have a significant impact in the Chinese martial arts world.

At that time, a great master of Vietnam killed innocent people and raped underage girls. It was extremely vicious and aroused the anger of people and gods.

In the Chinese martial arts world, it has almost fallen to the point where everyone shouts and beats.

Finally, after this person was captured, he was sentenced to death in the martial arts court and executed immediately!

But now, Ye Qingtian asked the martial arts court to try Lu Hua, which shows that the anger in the heart of the God of War and the attention he paid to this time.

Therefore, at the moment when he heard these words, Lu Hua was all there, panicking.

“Wu... martial arts, law... court?”

“God of War, I was wrong, I knew it was wrong.”

“I am willing to be punished. I am willing to apologize to Miss Qiu. I am willing to pay as much money as possible. Please don't send me to the martial arts court~”

Lu Hua was completely scared to pee.

He naturally heard of the martial arts court.

It is said that since the establishment of this court, there have been no more than nine cases in total.

Without exception, all the prisoners in these nine cases were sentenced to capital punishment, and none of them were alive.

Therefore, letting him go to the martial arts court to be tried is no different from sentencing him to death.

Lu Hua was naturally apprehensive.

However, Ye Qingtian wouldn't care about Lu Hua's begging for mercy.

With a wave of his sleeves, he lifted Lu Hua away again.

"Fuck me?"

"If you want to explain, go to the martial arts court and explain to the judge~"

Senran yelling, only if thunder, echoed in the sky.

Lu Hua vomited blood, flew out a long way, and finally landed on the ground, unconscious.

"Master, Master~"

The strong men of the Lu family hurried over to help Lu Hua up, and then hugged him and quickly fled away.

Ye Qingtian did not chase.

There is no need to chase.

In the land of Vietnam, no one dared to disobey his words.

After solving Lu Hua's matter, Ye Qingtian's feelings and chills suddenly disappeared.

Then, with a guilty state of mind, she looked at Helen Qiu aside: "You should be Mark's wife, Ms. Helen Qiu."

"Miss Qiu, sorry."

"It's because we don't know people. We wanted them to visit you, but we didn't expect it to almost bring disaster to you."

"I, Ye Qingtian, are here to express my sincerest apologies for Huaxia Martial Arts."

"Don't worry, the surprise and humiliation you have suffered today will not be forgotten."

"I will tell you a fair deal."

Ye Qingtian said guiltily, and apologized in the words.

“Huh, anyone can say good things!”

“No matter how much this kind of lie, what’s the use?”

“I just hope you, take care of your people!”

Ericson Li had already gotten up from the ground at this time, he slapped the dust on his body, and said coldly to Ye Qingtian with an old face.

“Dad, don’t say a few words, this is the God of War~” Ericson Li never heard the name of God of War, but it doesn’t mean that Qinglong didn’t know them.

At this moment, Croven Li was panicking and whispered to his father.

“Yes, you are right, we will establish a monitoring system for subordinates in the future.” Facing Ericson Li’s complaint, Ye Qingtian was not angry, but accepted it humbly.

However, Helen Qiu didn’t care about these.

Chapter 2783

She raised her head, looked at the God of War, and asked with her beautiful eyes red: “You should be a high-level person in Yanxia Martial Arts, I just want to know, Mark, did he really fall?”

“Please tell me the truth, is he still alive?”

The words are sad, full of anxiety and sorrow.

Facing Helen Qiu’s questioning, Ye Qingtian was silent.

This extremely powerful man showed such an embarrassed and entangled expression when facing a woman’s question for the first time.

For a long time, God of War shook his head, but after all he sighed.

“Miss Qiu, we really did our best.”

“However, I still didn’t find any trace of Mark.”

“I would rather believe that he just lost contact and will be back soon.”

“But I don’t want to hide from you. Based on the clues we have now, it can basically be inferred that Mark has fallen.”

“You mean this is just an inference? In other words, he might still be alive, right? He might not be dead yet? He’s still alive~” Helen Qiu said again and again. The girl who was once calm and calm at the moment looked a little gaffe and mad. .

She kept repeating these words, but tears were falling uncontrollably.

Ye Qingtian didn’t know how to answer. He was silent for a long time, and finally turned around, turning his back to Helen Qiu and said, “Miss Qiu, I don’t want to give you unnecessary hope.”

“In this world, what is more tormenting than despair is perhaps the fruitless waiting and hope.”

Ye Qingtian spoke slowly, his words heavy and low.

My heart is full of self-blame and guilt.

At the beginning, if he had not come to invite Mark, all these accidents would not have happened.

To a certain extent, it was Ye Qingtian who personally ruined a happy family.

Maybe it was Wuyan who faced Mark’s relatives, and Ye Qingtian left after staying here for a while.

Before leaving, he left a word to Helen Qiu.

“I and Mark are friends.”

“If you have any difficulties in the future, come to Gritsberg to find me, and I will provide you with help within my power.”

After leaving Noirfork, Ye Qingtian did not return to Gritsberg.

But stepping on the sky, across the land of southern Tibet, straight into a foreign country.

No one knows, what is the purpose of this War God’s long journey?

On the other side, Jiangbei Lu’s family.

After being sent back to the family, Lu Hua woke up soon after being treated.

After waking up, Lu Hua had no time to recuperate.

Dang Even ran out of bed, went straight to the depths of the family, and finally knelt down in front of Lu Songliang, the Lu family's father.

"Grandpa, I got into trouble, please, save my grandson."

"Please, grandpa, save my grandson~"

Lu Hua knelt down on both knees, crying sadly.

In the words, there was panic.

"Why are you crying?"

"I, Lu Jiaerlang, stand upright."

"Weeping and weeping, in what manner?"

"If you have anything, stand up and say."

"Don't panic, grandpa will take care of the big thing."

"This hot summer is so big, there are no people who can't handle things that Grandpa has done."

Above the high hall, I think that the old man is full of youth and spirit.

If you only look at his appearance, no one can tell that the old man in front of him is already nearly eighty years old.

At this time, facing the panic and crying of his grandson, the old man said calmly.

Between the gestures, there is a strong sense of confidence and arrogance.

As the person on the list of Master Yan Xia, this Lu Songliang indeed has the capital of pride.