

Chapter 2784– 2785 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2784

With his power and prestige, this summer is so great, there are indeed few things, he can't decide.

It was his grandson who committed the murder, and as long as he wanted to protect it, he would be able to protect it.

Therefore, even if Lv Hua had been frightened into the dog-like picture in front of him, the weather-beaten old man still held a tea cup and drank tea calmly.

“Grandpa, God of War.”

“It was the God of War who asked me to surrender to the martial arts court.”

“God of War, he wants his grandson to die~”

“Grandpa, grandson doesn't want to die, grandson doesn't want to go to the martial arts court.”

“Please, grandpa, save my grandson~”

Puff~

As soon as Lu Hua's words fell, the old man in front of him trembled, and all the tea that came to his mouth spouted out.

“You... what did you say?”

“You provoke Ye Qingtian, God of War?”

Lu Songliang no longer had the calmness and calmness he had before, and his old eyes were round, looking at Lu Hua like a ghost.

“You beast!”

“It's not good to provoke someone, you go to provoke the god of war?”

“You want to kill our Lu family~”

“I have to kill you today!”

Lu Songliang was so furious that he kicked Lu Hua out of the door.

In his heart, he was angry and frightened.

Who is the God of War?

The patron saint of martial arts in the summer, the head of the six pillar kingdoms, and the strongest in Asia.

The entire hot summer martial arts is respected.

Is the maker of today's martial arts rules!

It was Lu Songliang, who had to bow down respectfully when he saw the God of War.

But his own asshole grandson didn't even have eyes to provoke him.

This is not just a death-seeking, it is even more harmful.

As long as the God of War is willing, removing their Lu Family from the world is just a matter of one sentence.

“You still have the face to beg me?”

“Go away!”

“Get out of Lu's house.”

“God of War, do you bother?”

“Wait for you to die!”

Lu Songliang cursed angrily, his entire popularity trembled.

“Grandpa, I was wrong, I was really wrong~”

Faced with Lu Songliang's anger, Lu Hua dared not reply, but he kept kowtow to admit his mistake.

Lu Hua's father also knelt aside, speaking to his son.

“Dad, you can't ignore Xiao Hua.”

“He is your grandson and the future hope of our Lu family.”

“If he dies, our Lu family will have no future~”

Lu Hua’s father begged hard.

In this way, after a long time, after the anger in Lu Songliang’s heart was vented, his mood gradually calmed down.

“This beast, don’t roll over to me, tell me carefully, what have you done?”

“Why caused the anger of the God of War?”

Yes, even if Lu Songliang is angry again, he will never be able to give up his grandson.

Just as Lu Hua’s father said, whether the Lu family can rejuvenate in the future depends on Lu Hua alone.

Lu Hua’s talent is even higher than that of him.

When his grandfather had spoken, Lu Hua explained the ins and outs of the matter to Lu Songliang.

“It turned out to be because of Mark.”

After understanding the whole story, Lu Songliang’s worries gradually faded a bit.

“Grandpa, can I still save it?” Lu Hua asked in weeping.

Lu Songliang said solemnly: “This matter is not big or small, but not small.”

“Then Mark, I also heard about it.”

“The youngest titled master in recent years.”

“However, no matter how powerful he is, he is dead after all. Besides, this person is very junior. As you said, he seems to have offended many people.”

“You happened to touch the gun, otherwise, no one would care about a dead person.”

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“So grandpa, you mean, I don’t need to go to the martial arts court?”

“I don’t have to die?”

Lu Hua, who was already desperate, heard his grandfather’s words, and there was no doubt that the flames of hope suddenly burned in his heart.

Lu Songliang shook his head: “No, the court still has to go.”

“The God of War asked you to surrender. You have no choice but to obey your orders.”

“In this country, God of War keeps his promises, and no one can disobey his words.”

“You, me, or anyone else.”

Lu Songliang said in a deep voice, with a few words, but like a basin of cold water, once again extinguished the hope that had just been ignited in Lu Hua’s heart.

“Grandpa, I can’t surrender myself~”

“That place, if you go, you will die.”

“Grandson doesn’t want to die~”

“Grandpa, please help me, help me...”

Lu Hua prayed again, and the sorrowful voice echoed, tears falling like running water.

“Why cry? Look at your promise!”

“Just like you, how will you inherit your father’s mantle in the future, and how will you shoulder the responsibility of my family’s prosperity?”

Seeing Lu Hua’s behavior, Lu Songliang was so angry that he couldn’t fight it out, wishing to step forward and give the beast a kick.

Lu Hua was so frightened that he dared not make any more noises, but the tears still fell again.

This shows how much fear this incident has caused Lu Hua.

“The God of War only said that he asked you to surrender and accept trial, but he didn’t convict you.”

“Capital and living crimes, there is a lot of room for mediation.”

After scolding Lu Hua again, Lu Songliang continued.

“Well, let your second uncle go to Yanshan to surrender now.”

“Leave the rest to me and your father.”

“Don’t worry, Grandpa will save you.”

Lu Songliang had made a decision in his heart, so he immediately set about making arrangements.

But when the Lu family began to mediate on Lu Hua's affairs, the martial arts world today has gradually returned to peace.

The world talked about Mark less and less.

Just like footprints on the beach, one day, all traces of Mark in this world will be wiped out.

At that time, how many people will still remember the young man who swept through the powers of various countries and shined in foreign countries?

Japan, Sanshin Pavilion.

Mark's trip to Japan at the beginning can be said to have overturned the entire Japanese martial arts.

Now, it has been more than half a year since the first World War.

After a brief reshuffle of the Japanese martial arts that was once a mess, it undoubtedly returned to calm again.

The Sword God Palace is still responsible for handling the daily affairs of the martial arts world, while the Sanshin Pavilion, as the real highest authority in the Japanese martial arts world, rarely manages martial arts affairs.

Unless something major happens, Sword God Palace Lord Mochizuki Hefang will meet with the Lord of the Three Gods and ask the Lord to make a decision.

At this time, outside the Sanshen Pavilion, there was an old man standing respectfully.

Standing in front of the door, respectfully said: "The Lord of the Palace of Sword God, Mochizuki River, according to the usual practice, specially came to the three gods to report to the two pavilion masters on the domestic martial arts situation."

The voice of respect echoes the world.

Not long after, the closed door of the palace suddenly opened.

A cold and majestic voice came out immediately: "Come in."

"Yes, Xue Zhaoshen."

Mochizuki River bowed again, and then lifted up his footsteps and stepped into this ancient palace with a hot summer style in front of him.