

# Chapter 2884– 2885 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2884

“What’s more, today is the day the old man was granted a ban.”

“The title feast is a major event in the country. Now the heroes of the Quartet are all present, and the senior special envoy of the Martial God Temple is also standing on the high platform at this time.”

“But your Excellency, indiscriminately distinguishing between red and white, made a banquet of my Lu’s title, which disturbed the interest of all the guests.”

“Of course, if you look down on my Lv, it’s fine, but today, you hit not only my Lv’s face, but also the face of the Temple of Martial Arts, the face of the martial arts seniors in Vietnam.”

“Before you decide to go your own way, it’s best to weigh yourself, and to suffer the consequences of this matter?”

Lu Songliang’s words were full of chills and threats.

Before entering the title, Lu Songliang had no respect for Mark.

After all, Lu Songliang considers himself very senior, and wherever he goes on weekdays, he is regarded as respected by the Chinese seniors.

Previously, Lu Songliang went to Yanshan, and the powerful pillars of the Martial God Temple treated him with courtesy, and he was commensurate with Mr. Lu.

And Mark is just a junior.

In the past, when Lu Songliang was not yet in the title, even if he looked down on this younger generation, at least he was afraid of Mark in his heart.

Now that he has a title, he naturally has no fear of Mark.

“that’s right!”

“Lao Lu is my senior martial artist in Vietnam.”

“Elder Lu’s seniority is more than enough to be your grandfather.”

“You are the titled master, and you should worship when you see the martial arts seniors.”

“What’s more, today is the day Lao Lu was granted the title.”

“Grandmaster Wushuang came to make trouble at this time, and he was still free to speak crazy words, don’t you think he is too lawless?”

....

“It’s fine if you don’t respect the predecessors, even if you don’t respect the Martial God Temple?”

.....

“Don’t apologize to Lao Lu quickly!”

.....

Lu Songliang’s words undoubtedly brought Mark a hat of rebelliousness.

Sure enough, as Lu Songliang’s words fell, all the martial arts around Mark criticized Mark.

They accused Mark of being domineering, not respecting the predecessors, not respecting the top of the Valkyrie, and lawless.

He Chen, the special envoy of the Temple of Martial Arts, ranked tenth in the Grand Masters list, also stared at Mark slightly sullenly: “Grandmaster Wushuang, seeing you come back alive, I am happy for you on behalf of the Temple of Martial Arts.”

“However, regardless of any misunderstandings between Wushuang and Grandmaster, Lu Lao or Lu Family, please talk about it later.”

“Today, it is the title banquet of the Martial God Temple to Father Lu.”

“I believe that neither the Juggernaut, the King of Fighters, the God of War, etc., would like to see someone making trouble on such important occasions, right?”

“Listen to me, we are all compatriots, if there are grievances, please report to the martial arts court.”

“At that time, right and wrong, I will show justice to Master Wushuang in the Chinese martial arts.”

He Chen stood up at this time, as a kind of reasonable guest, persuaded Mark to be rational, and at the same time let Mark resolve the dispute through official channels.

But Mark suddenly laughed when he heard the words.

“What a martial arts court?”

“A good point?”

“What a fair one to me?”

The laughter was harsh, the laughter was strong.

Only if thunder rolls across the world.

At the end of the laugh, Mark's entire face was already stunned, as if he had returned from hell, Shura!

“Do you really think that I, Mark, still believe in your Martial God Temple? I still believe in your so-called Martial Arts Court?”

“Go to Nima's Wushen Temple, to Nima's Martial Arts Court.”

“Lao Tzu's justice, Lao Tzu will guard it himself!”

“You are not needed.”

## Chapter 2885

Booming~

In nine days, Mark's surging anger, like endless thunder, rolled across the sky.

The Tianhe trembled, and the West Lake made waves.

The deafening sound only made Leonard Chu and others feel that the periosteum was about to crack.

In this world, only Mark's anger echoed.

Especially the sentence, Lao Tzu's justice, Lao Tzu will keep it by himself!

Although there are only a few words, but if the morning bells and the evening drums, it is shocking.

Since then, he followed his mother and was expelled from the Chu family by his tribe.

For so many years, Mark has been wandering between life and death all the way, and he has fought and fought nearly a thousand times.

After so many years of life and death, Mark had already understood a truth.

That is the so-called justice, which is definitely not given by others, and it is not given by a bullshit martial arts court, but can only be played out by yourself.

Just like his trip to the Americas this time, he didn't do much planning to protect his family, so he accepted the task of the temple of the gods to serve the country.

why?

It is because he believes that Huaxia Budo will help him take care of the rear, so that he will have no worries.

But the result?

His parents were almost killed, Helen Qiu almost tarnished people, and his half-life foundation was about to be ruined.

And what about the Martial God Temple he believed in?

It was nothing more than not providing enough shelter for his family. Instead, he served as a protective umbrella for the Lu family and served as a bee for the tiger.

As for the martial arts court, it is even more a joke.

Not only didn't stop Lu Hua's behavior, but instead fueled his arrogance.

All of this, how can I not be angry?

However, Mark's words once again angered everyone.

“presumptuous!”

“You junior, the Martial God Temple grants you titles and honors you. You don't know how to be grateful, but you dare to utter wild words and blaspheme the Martial God Temple?”

“It's so rebellious!”

“When I go back, I will report your arrogance to the two palace masters, the Sword Master and the King of Fighters.”

“At that time, the Martial God Temple will definitely impose sanctions on you!”

“Don't think that if you become a title, you will be lawless. No one can cure you?”

“Let me tell you, I am the title of Huaxia, but you are not the only one!”

He Chen was so angry with his old face that he pointed at Mark and roared angrily.

After so many years, Mark was still the first person who dared to curse in front of him.

Originally, the martial arts world had quite a bit of criticism about the youth title of Mark, and most people were not convinced by him, including He Chen himself.

Now that Mark is swearing and swearing in person today, He Chen naturally couldn't help it, and refuted it with anger.

“Don't bother, when I pacify the Lu family, I will only go to Yanshan, the palace of the Valkyrie.”

“At that time, whoever wants to play, I will play with him!”

Mark's words were truly shocking.

For a while, everyone present was deeply shocked by him.

What does he want to do?

This junior, does he want to single-handedly hit Yanshan, and the rebellion can't be achieved?

“You~you~”

“Vertical arrogant!”

.....

“It’s so arrogant!”

“It’s so rebellious~”

He Chen cursed tremblingly.

“To speak such arrogant words, is simply the scum of my Chinese martial arts.”

“I said long ago that even if this son does not die, it will be my confidant of Chinese martial arts in the future~”

.....

The people around, while shaking and shaking, also shouted angrily.

You know, in the Chinese martial arts world, the Martial God Temple is the martial sacred place in the hearts of countless martial artists, and it is a belief-like existence.