

Chapter 2886– 2887 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2886

Whether it is God of War, Sword Saint, King of Fighters, everyone in the Six Pillar Kingdoms is an idol and hero in the minds of all Chinese warriors.

Mark is now angrily scolding the Temple of Martial Arts in public, and openly disrespectful of the Juggernaut and others, undoubtedly risking the world's great disdain, and it is not a strange thing that now provokes the anger of the public.

Mark didn't care about everyone's scolding.

He never cared what he thought of these ants.

He practiced martial arts, seeking to obtain a clear conscience, seeking to obtain a gratitude and enmity, and do whatever he wants.

Anything that only follows one's own heart, how can it be constrained by these worldly ants?

So what if it's just risking the world's disgrace!

Touching the limit of my Mark, it is the Lord of the Martial God Hall, and he is also correct.

Therefore, Mark did not pay attention to the so-called special envoy of the Martial God Temple at all, but looked forward, and his icy gaze was always on Lu Songliang's body.

"You are the old dog of the Lu family, Lu Songliang, right?"

"Hand over Lu Hua, I can keep your whole body."

"Otherwise, today I will let all of you of the Lu family die without a place to be buried!"

The sound of ice cold resounded everywhere.

Hearing this, the faces of everyone present trembled again.

"Hungry to mow the grass!"

“This Mark, really thought he was given a crappy title and he could get to heaven?”

“I didn’t respect the Temple of Martial Arts first, and now threatened to kill Lao Lu?”

“He is a little boy, and he has been practicing martial arts for more than 20 years.”

“Lao Lu’s hundred years of skill, the foundation of his first life.”

“This junior, what did he use to fight Lao Lu?”

In the crowd, everyone sneered.

Even Leonard Chu and others felt that Mark’s words were nothing short of a fantasy.

“Mark, Mark, it’s been so long, and your bragging character really hasn’t changed at all.”

“I just don’t know if this time, you will be as lucky as before.”

Leonard Chu also shook his head and smiled, looking at Mark as if looking at an idiot.

Although he doesn’t know martial arts, the people around him do.

These experts now feel that Mark is looking for death and is overwhelming. Of course Leonard Chu feels so too.

“Mr. Chu, don’t be impulsive.”

“What the old gentleman said just now is right. If you have anything to do, look for the government, or go to the law alive.”

“Don’t take revenge for yourself~”

“If something happens to you, those who care about you will definitely be very sad...”

At this moment, He Yurou, who had been silent beside Leonard Chu, suddenly shouted to Mark in the distance, and her beautiful eyes were full of worries.

However, before He Yurou finished her words, she was pulled over by Leonard Chu, Yang Zijiang and others.

“by!”

“Yu Rou, what are you doing?”

“Are you crazy?”

“That stinky boy is looking for death by himself, just let him die.”

“It’s fine if we are watching.”

“What do you say to that idiot?”

Leonard Chu was frightened, for fear that others would treat them as Mark’s accomplices again.

However, fortunately, He Yurou’s voice was not very loud, and Leonard Chu stopped in time, so few people paid attention to them.

At this time, everyone’s eyes were still on Mark alone.

“Old Lu, don’t talk nonsense with him!”

“This junior disrespects the temple of the Valkyrie, and now offends you.”

“It can be described as rebellious and unforgivable.”

“Old Lu, why don’t you take this opportunity to walk for the sky.”

“Help me Huaxia Martial Arts, cut this scum~”

“Eternal trouble!”

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With one person taking the lead, a thousand waves arose among the crowd.

Soon, in the crowd, more and more people echoed in anger.

“Yes, take the opportunity to kill him!”

“Eternal trouble~”

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“Even if he doesn’t die, he still has to abolish his cultivation.”

“So that he knows, what is elder and inferiority? What is respect for seniors?”

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Everyone was talking.

In the end, these people went to the lakeside and prayed to Lu Songliang, “Lord Lu, walk the way for the sky and kill this scum of martial arts!”

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“Lao Lu, please help the sky and kill these madmen!”

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Behind him, the sentiment is already in anger.

After hearing these words, Lu Songliang suddenly showed a successful smile on the corner of his mouth.

Yes, the reason why he gave Mark such a big hat just now was to win people’s hearts.

As long as the public opinion is on his side, then he will really kill Mark next, and he will follow the will of the people and the hearts of the people.

At that time, even if the Martial God Temple pursued him, there was no reason.

Lu Songliang has always attached great importance to fame and morality.

To mutilate compatriots is ultimately a detrimental practice.

But now, morality is on his side, he killed Mark, Yan Xia martial arts, naturally no one blamed him.

On the contrary, he will use this to gain another wave of fame and prestige.

Yes, in fact, Lu Songliang had already been murderous since he learned that the person in front of him was Mark.

Of course he knew why Mark came to take revenge this time.

From the moment they instructed Lu Hua to enter Noifork and dominate Mark’s foundation, they had already had an irreconcilable contradiction with Mark.

Before, the Lu family thought that Mark had fallen, so they didn’t care about it.

But now, since Mark came back alive, Lu Songliang naturally wanted to take this opportunity to avoid future troubles.

Otherwise, it would be uncomfortable for anyone to be thought of by a titled master all the time.

Now, the strategy has succeeded.

Lu Songliang naturally didn't need to hesitate.

He raised his head, and there was a sense of majesty and arrogance on his old face.

“Master Wushuang, can you hear the voice of the people?”

“You offended the Temple of Martial Arts and blasphemed my belief in martial arts in the hot summer, and now you threaten to slaughter my Lu family.”

“You are tyrannical, bloodthirsty, domineering, and rebellious, it can be said to be intolerable!”

“Now, I take the meaning of my people in the summer and walk the way for the sky.”

“It just so happens, let today's battle be my world-renowned battle of fame for Lu Songliang.”

“Use your blood to shape my glory!”

The sound of majesty resounded across the sky.

As we spoke, the world began to boil.

The surging power, as if being summoned, gathered towards the top of the West Lake, frantically.

And the aura on Lu Songliang's body is also climbing at a terrifying speed.

There is a violent wind surging around, and the lake under your feet is like a vast sea.

Countless water waves condensed into layers of mist at this time.

In the misty mist, Lu Songliang stood proudly.

From a distance, it looks like an immortal, standing between the clouds and mist, banished like an immortal.

Looking at the scene before him, countless people looked at Lu Songliang's eyes, undoubtedly showing more respect.

“As expected of the titled master.”

“I haven't made a move yet, but the power and power has already flowed like a sea of abyss.”

“If Lao Lu makes an all-out effort for a while, how terrifying and magnificent would the power be?”

