

Chapter 2894– 2895 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2894

However, in the midst of everyone's ridicule, Mark's heavy fist had already fallen.

The young man in front of him directly confronted Lu Songliang's attack in the most primitive way and in the most ferocious posture.

However, everyone expected that Mark's defeat did not appear. Instead, the water dragon rushing to the forefront suddenly shattered under Mark's fist.

The water column exploded, and thousands of water splashed all over the sky.

In the distance, Lu Songliang immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

At that moment, everyone's mind trembled.

However, Mark at this time, after blasting a water dragon with one punch, remained undiminished.

He stepped on Tianhe and kicked it again.

Boom~ boom~

Two deep booms, one after another

Two more water dragons burst out in response.

In this way, Mark between Tianhe fists or feet, or cleaves or chops.

The golden light on his body surged, and there was a long roar behind him.

Gushing fist, like rushing through the sea.

The fierce gust of wind, and howling like a tiger and wolf.

With every punch he fell, a water dragon burst open.

Every kick of the leg will set off a terrible wave between heaven and earth.

At this moment, Mark turned into a ruthless killing machine.

Every part of his body has become the sharpest weapon in the world.

Under Mark's power, Lu Songliang's attack was just like a chicken, and collapsed instantly.

In the end, Mark had both palms out, and he choked the throats of the two remaining water dragons.

With the last two booms, all the nine water dragons that Lu Songliang condensed with his best efforts collapsed.

In just a few breaths, Mark blasted the audience with the most primitive posture, the most ferocious way, and the most eye-shaking method.

The surging power trembles everyone.

As for Lu Songliang, as his attack was broken, his body immediately trembled, and a few mouthfuls of blood were thrown out as if he didn't want money.

"Do not"

"This is impossible?"

"This is absolutely impossible!"

"I tried my best, how could it be so easy to be defeated by you?"

"It's absolutely impossible~"

Above the West Lake, Lu Songliang's mouth was full of blood, his eyes staring straight ahead, and his whole body was almost cracked.

In a pair of old eyes, there is incredible color.

He roared hysterically, his eyes were red, and he seemed crazy.

He really couldn't accept that he was defeated so badly after entering the first battle after the titled master.

He tried his best, but he didn't hurt Mark the slightest.

Even if he used the family's body explosion technique, he still failed so miserably.

"No~"

“This is absolutely impossible~”

Lu Songliang shouted again and again.

The appearance of hysteria is different from the appearance of arrogant and high spirits when he was banned.

However, in the face of Lu Songliang’s madness, Mark naturally ignored it.

After destroying all the power of this Lu Songliang, Mark also reduced his edge.

He was expressionless, looking down at the ant, looking down at Lu Songliang, who was like a dog in front of him: “Hand over Lu Hua, I can keep your body.”

However, Lu Songliang just kept shaking his head as if he hadn’t heard Mark’s words, just repeating the same sentence.

“It looks like you are not going to say it anymore.”

“In that case, it’s useless for me to keep you.”

When the words fell, Mark’s eyebrows were immediately cold.

With a wave of his sleeves, the long sword in Lu Songliang’s hand flew out immediately.

Under Mark’s control, he volleyed around and pierced towards Lu Songliang’s eyebrows!

Chapter 2895

“No~”

“You can’t kill me!”

“I am the titled master, I am Zhuguo of the Scorching Summer~”

“You junior, how dare you kill me?”

Looking at the long sword coming in the sky and feeling the killing intent from Mark’s body, Lu Songliang at this time finally began to panic.

He stared wide-eyed and screamed like crazy.

Not only him, but also the other people on the island in the lake, were all shocked.

Especially the special envoy of the Martial God Temple, He Chen, shouted sharply:
“Mark, stop!”

“Junior, dare you?”

In the crowd, many people were shouting angrily.

Lu Songliang is highly respected in the martial arts world and wins the hearts of the people.

Now that Mark actually wanted to kill Lu Songliang, everyone present naturally couldn't help but discourage.

However, how can they stop Wushuang's title killing?

The next moment, I just heard a stab.

A flash of cold light passed by immediately.

In Lu Songliang's shocked and violent pupils, the sharp sword, like a knife cutting tofu, instantly penetrated Lu Songliang's head.

Lu Songliang, who was after the taboo, was already at the end of the battle.

Facing Mark's attack, he was naturally vulnerable.

The red blood, gushing like blood.

In the end, the long sword wrapped Lu Songliang's body and directly nailed him to the stone pillar on the island.

The hot blood dyed the banner on the stone pillar red.

On the banner, there were four words for title ceremony.

It's just that, looking at it now, these four words of dragon and phoenix dance are so ironic.

Dead still.

Deathly silence!

Everyone here trembled silently.

Everyone's eyes widened, looking at the scene in disbelief.

Who could have imagined that Lu Songliang, who had just regained his great power, would fall like this?

It is estimated that Lu Songliang himself did not expect that the title ceremony that allowed him to rise to the pinnacle of power and power would become his own memorial service.

He practiced for a whole life, was in retreat for a hundred days, and shortly after breaking through the border, he was beheaded.

irony!

Great irony.

If he had known this long ago, it is estimated that Lu Songliang had killed him in the first place, and he would not have acquiesced to Lu Hua to provoke Noifork forces.

“This...”

“Grandmaster Qingyun, just... just die like this?”

After a long period of silence, in this world, there were only a series of air-conditioned voices, quietly sounded.

Everything just now happened too fast.

From Mark's shot, to a strong crush, to Lu Songliang's instant defeat, and even Mark's sword pierced his head.

Almost all of this happened between sparks and sparks.

You know, a few minutes ago, they were still cheering for Lu Songliang, congratulated him on reaching the top title, and congratulated him on his great accomplishment.

But with this short amount of effort, Lu Songliang, who was still glorious just now, has become Mark's soul under the sword.

All this happened so suddenly that everyone was caught off guard.

Some people even thought it was just an illusion, but they were wrong.

It was Mark who died, and Lu Songliang was the one who laughed last.

However, their eyes rubbed again.

It was discovered that the man nailed to the stone pillar was still the old Patriarch of the Lu family, Lu Songliang.

Only at this moment did they realize that Lu Songliang had really fallen.

“This....”

“how can that be?”

“Then Mark, how could he be so strong?”

“His age is afraid that he is not older than us?”

“God, this is a monster, isn't it?”

Among the crowd, Yang Zijiang, Zhang Xinyu and others only felt horrified and talked in unimaginable ways.

Leonard Chu on the side was even more uneasy.

Until now, Leonard Chu realized how powerful Mark really is.