

Chapter 2896– 2897 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2896

“No wonder, no wonder he was so young that he let all Noirfork bosses surrender?”

“No wonder, he was a country boy and a son-in-law who came to the door to make the world surrender, and the heroes bowed down.”

“It turns out that this is what he really depends on.”

“With this godlike power, he is not the respect of Noirfork, who else can be the respect of Noirfork?”

Leonard Chu shook his head and said, finally, he even laughed.

However, his smile was full of frustration and self-deprecating.

Originally, Leonard Chu thought that as long as he worked hard, as long as he didn't bother to work hard, one day in twenty or thirty years, he Leonard Chu would catch up with Mark and even step him under his feet.

But now, after experiencing Mark's true power, Leonard Chu only felt that his previous thoughts were so ridiculous.

Although he is proud of Leonard Chu, he also knows himself.

He knew very well that with his ability, let alone 30 years, even if he was given a hundred years, it would be difficult for him to have the power of Mark.

The person who once dismissed him, in the end, found that he would never touch his fingertips in his entire life.

Irony, great irony!

The most painful thing in life is this.

When Leonard Chu was lost, He Yurou was a teenager who always looked up at the front.

In the beautiful eyes, there was an inexplicable light.

For some reason, He Yurou felt that the young man in front of her was so dazzling.

It was on Dongchang Lake back then, and it is on the top of West Lake today.

He always seems to be creating miracles.

Ticking~

On the island in the heart of the lake, red blood followed the blade and slowly fell.

It splashed on the ground, but it was smashed to pieces.

The crisp sound not only resounded in this place, but also echoed in everyone's hearts.

As for Lu Songliang, he had no interest long ago.

“you you..”

“You actually killed him?”

“You junior, you are so courageous, you actually killed Elder Lu?”

“He is the titled master, the pillar of our country, and the titled powerhouse personally canonized by the Martial God Temple.”

“You junior, you really are so courageous!”

Seeing Lu Songliang's miserable end, He Chen, the special envoy of the Martial God Temple, was trembling with anger.

He didn't expect that Mark had such courage. Facing his persuasion, he even ignored him, and without blinking his eyes, he killed Lu Songliang directly.

Mark's behavior undoubtedly made He Chen angry.

His veins were violent, and he sternly criticized Mark.

“He is right!”

“You puppeteer, you crazy demon.”

“You indiscriminately kill Lu Lao.”

“Let me burn the summer martial arts and lose the pillar of a country.”

“You junior, are you convicted?”

With He Chen taking the lead, more and more people in the crowd came out, swearing at Mark one after another.

Seeing that, it seemed as if I wished to avenge Lu Songliang.

Think about it, Lu Songliang has great prestige in the martial arts world. He is a leader of the southern provinces, very popular and highly respected.

And Mark, just a junior who came from behind, was originally controversial in the martial arts world, and most of the martial arts seniors didn't wait to see Mark at all.

Now that Mark actually killed Lu Songliang, everyone present was naturally angry, and they all accused Mark of his brutality and cruelty.

Chapter 2897

"Convicted?"

However, Mark was not afraid of what Qianfu pointed out.

He looked down at the sentient beings and sneered proudly.

Senran and majestic sounds, like thunder, quietly sounded here in the world.

"Hahaha~"

"You wait for the ants, dare you ask me to convict me?"

"I, Mark, what's wrong?"

"The people of the Lu family disrupted my foundation and harmed my relatives."

"It doesn't matter if I don't know how to repent, I'm still telling the truth and talking nonsense."

"If I leave his whole body, it is already my great kindness."

"Today's ending is also his own responsibility."

"It's your ants, who have eyes but no beads, right and wrong."

"I killed a person who deserved to be killed, so I said I was a puppeteer, and that I was a frenzied demon."

"Then dare to ask, if the person killed today was me, would you verbally criticize the old Lu family dog, saying that he was a demon, and that he was a puppet?"

Mark laughed in anger, and asked several questions, but it was in this world, which exploded one after another.

The majestic voice, the torrential language, only if the stone falls to the ground, there is a sound.

“shut up!”

“You hot summer scum, full of nonsense, tyrannical.”

“Is Mr. Lu a scum like you, can it be compared?”

“Moreover, you junior, how dare you call me waiting for the ants, so disrespectful to the martial arts elders.”

“Really it’s rebellious!”

The crowd scolded angrily, and then everyone at the scene turned their heads to look at the special envoy of the Martial Arts Temple He Chen, and asked for orders: “He Lao, can you still see what Mark has done like this?”

“Mr. Lu is a respected person in my Yan Xia morality, a titled master personally conferred by the Martial God Temple, and even the god general of my Yan Xia Pillar Kingdom.”

“Today, Mark died tragically.”

“This junior acted in such a way, it was clearly the face of the Martial God Temple that he was hitting, and he stood completely on the opposite side of the martial arts in the summer.”

“At this moment, his battle has just ended, it is the end of the crossbow, the strength must be the time of emptiness. Why don’t you make a move and kill this completely with the momentum of thunder.”

“Vengeance for Mr. Lu, also for my martial arts in the hot summer, eradicate evil, and act for the heavens!”

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“Yes.”

“Elder He, as the special envoy of the Martial God Temple, you must not remain indifferent?”

“While he is now in emptiness, quickly behead him.”

“Remove the scourge of my hot summer martial arts thoroughly, and make it permanent!”

Among the crowd, a one-eyed old man also walked out, pleading for the Tao.

As several people took the lead, more and more people came out.

In the end, almost everyone’s eyes on the scene fell on He Chen.

Today, Lu Songliang has fallen.

Among the people present, the one with the strongest strength and most prestige is naturally the special envoy of the Martial God Temple, He Chen.

Therefore, everyone today can only ask He Chen to take action and kill Mark.

“Old He, do it!”

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“Yes, Mr. He, you can do it~”

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“He’s old, please kill these scumbags to justify the majesty of my hot summer martial arts. Eliminate demons and defend Tao~”

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For a time, the sentiment was infuriated.

On the bank of the West Lake, hundreds of people all stepped forward and bowed to He Chen with fists in both hands.

The sincere words and the sad voice resounded like a torrent of nine days, resounding across the West Lake.

Obviously, Mark’s act of damaging Lu Songliang under the guise of the world has aroused public outrage.

For a time, all the martial arts practitioners on the scene asked He Chen to come forward, punish Mark, avenge Lu Songliang, and eradicate disasters for the Yanxia martial arts.