

Chapter 2902– 2903 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2902

The two masters were all beheaded.

One was nailed to the stone pillar by Mark's sword, and now the body has sunk to the bottom of the lake.

The other one had an even more miserable end. Ye Fansheng's entire body was blown up, crushed into fleshy flesh with one palm!

In just half a day, one number, one master, completely fell.

More than that, the hundreds of martial arts powerhouses who came to participate in the banquet were all suppressed by Mark to the bottom of the lake with unrivaled momentum, and they didn't know their life or death.

Mark once again used his powerful and ruthless means to show the world with his blood and life.

Grandmaster, don't be insulted!

He Mark, let alone insult him!

Huh~

Above the West Lake, the breeze was blowing.

He Yurou stood on tiptoes and looked from a distance.

He didn't know why, he only felt that the young man under the shining of Tianhe at this time was so dazzling.

After suppressing everyone, Mark didn't stay here either, turned and left.

"Mr. Chu, please stay~"

Suddenly, a green and slightly frightened voice quietly sounded.

Mark turned his head and saw a beautiful and charming young girl shouting at him.

“Just now, thank you so much.”

He Yurou said softly, bowing slightly to thank Mark.

Mark raised his eyebrows and looked at the woman in front of him coldly: “I have killed so many people, are you not afraid of me? Don’t you think I am a demon who kills people like ants for life?”

He Yurou nodded first, and then shook his head: “I’m afraid, but I’m not afraid.”

“Oh?” Mark chuckled, “What do you say?”

He Yurou said earnestly: “No one will be panicked and afraid to see so many people die.”

“But I am not afraid of Mr. Chu.”

“Because I know that this is not Mr. Chu’s fault.”

“It was they who wanted to kill Mr. Chu first, and now that they end up like this, they can only be regarded as self-defeating and self-blaming, and they can’t blame others.”

“Mr. Chu is really that kind of murderous demon, he won’t save us just now.”

He Yurou’s soft words sounded slowly above the West Lake.

After Mark heard it, there were a few waves in the calm deep eyes.

He didn’t expect that there are still people who make sense here.

“What’s your name?” Mark asked suddenly.

“The last name is He, the first name is Yurou.” He Yurou hurriedly replied.

Mark nodded: “He Yurou? I remembered it.”

After speaking, Mark suddenly turned around, stopped staying, and immediately walked off the lake.

Only a mess was left behind.

“Dad, what should I do?”

“Does our Lu Family really end up completely.”

At the same time, Lu Hua and his son drove crazy on the streets of Lin'an.

Lu Hua in the car was so panicked that her entire face was pale. Almost all the voices were crying.

He was really scared.

After all, he saw with his own eyes that his grandfather, Lu Songliang, who had just stepped into the title realm, was nailed to the stone pillar by Mark's sword.

At that time, Lu Hua and his son knew that the situation was over, and then fled the West Lake in the chaos.

No one knows where Lu Ziming is taking his son and fleeing at this time?

“Xiaohua, calm down, you must be calm.”

“At any moment, don't give up~”

“As long as you are still alive, our Lu family will never end.”

“Your whereabouts, which your grandpa didn't tell me until his death, is to protect you and let you continue the incense of my Lu family~”

Chapter 2903

After all, Lu Ziming is a man who has experienced wind and rain, even if the pillars of the Lu family have collapsed. But the old man in front of him did not behave like Lu Hua's panic and Liushenzhuo, but he appeared unusually calm.

Because he knows, he can't panic.

His old father has fallen, and there is no one behind him.

He could only calm down and help the Lu family to pass the sadness before him steadily.

Therefore, when Lu Hua was panicked and desperate, Lu Ziming was already calmly driving the vehicle on the road, and at the same time comforting his son.

“But father, it's useless.”

“He is too strong, he is a demon king from Shura.”

“I can’t live~”

“He will definitely not let me go.”

“I committed a terrible disaster in Noifork, he can’t spare me, he will definitely break my body into pieces.”

“Father, I’m really dead~”

“I’m really dead...”

Lu Hua in the car was undoubtedly completely shocked. She was lying on the seat like a puddle of mud, tears mixed with her nose and rushing out.

Lu Hua at this time can be described as desperate.

Since seeing his grandfather falling under Ye Fanjian, Lu Hua had just squatted on the ground.

At that time, he almost confessed his fate and almost saw his end.

Had it not been for his father to pull him out of the crowd at the critical moment, it is estimated that Lu Hua at this time would have been buried together with the warriors like He Chen under the West Lake.

“shut up!”

“How can you say such a frustrating thing, a man of seven feet?”

“Are you still my Lu Jiaerlang?”

“Are you still my son of Lu Ziming?”

These words of Lu Hua undoubtedly angered Lu Ziming.

Lu Ziming suddenly yelled, and the words were full of anger.

It’s completely hate that iron can’t be made of steel!

“Father...Father, it’s not me who said discouraged words.”

“I just don’t really know what to do?”

“He is too strong.”

“We can’t fight him.”

“Father, hand me over and give it to him.”

“He came at me. As long as I die, maybe our Lu family can still have a little bit of life.”

Lu Hua said with a cry of dismay, and asked his father to hand him over to Mark.

It seemed that Lu Hua was really desperate.

After thinking about it, it is not the first time that Lu Hua and Mark have dealt with each other.

When he was in the Amazon rainforest, Lu Hua was almost killed by Mark.

It can be said that Lu Hua has truly understood Mark’s terrifying and powerful.

Before, he was arrogant and unscrupulous in Noirfork, all because Mark was dead.

Now Mark returned strongly, killing his grandfather with a single sword.

Lu Hua was undoubtedly completely dominated by Mark’s horror and power.

It’s not that he doesn’t want to live, but he really can’t think of a way to live.

He coveted Mark’s wife and looked to occupy Mark’s inheritance in Noirfork.

What he did, just take out any one, it is a mortal sin.

Lu Hua knew that he had caused a catastrophe, and he was naturally desperate.

Pop~

As soon as Lu Hua said this, Lu Ziming drew out a hand and stuck it directly on Lu Hua’s face.

“You rebellious son, silence me!”

“Speaking of such a bastard, can you be worthy of your dead grandpa?”

“Your grandfather will protect you till death, but what right do you have to give up?”

Lu Ziming cursed angrily.

Lu Hua did not answer, but was crying in fear, not knowing what to do next.

Back to the family?