

Chapter 2906– 2907 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2906

On the other end of the phone, Lu Ziming and his son were even more startled, and their hearts were chilling.

Could it be that Mark, dare to prepare to kill the Martial God Temple?

At the time when Lu Hua and his son were frightened, the most luxurious area in Lin'an City, where the Lu Family Manor of the largest family in the north of the Yangtze River was located, was almost in ruins.

Several small foreign houses that once stood in the manor have long been razed to the ground.

The cracked floor was scattered all over the ground.

The soil-stained steel bars are exposed.

Above, faintly red blood can still be seen, dripping blood slowly along the steel bars.

Many people were buried in the ruins.

Vaguely, one could still hear the crying and groaning under the ruins.

Blood and fire have flooded the entire manor.

On the ruins of steel, there was only a young man standing proudly.

In front of him, the last member of the Lu clan collapsed.

Before dying, there was only fear and regret in that person's pupils.

Regarding Noifork's actions, although it was just a whim of Lu Hua at the beginning.

However, after Lu Hua escaped from the martial arts court, all the attacks and plans against Noifork were nodded and instructed by the senior leaders of the Lu family.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Lu Hua alone to mobilize so much energy, not only to maimed Qinglong and others, but also forcing Helen Qiu and others to hide in the military area to seek refuge.

Therefore, from this perspective, the Lu family is definitely not innocent.

As far as Mark is concerned, although these people's lives are like grass and mustards, they can take them at will.

But Mark was definitely not a person who wanted to kill.

He only kills those who deserve to be killed!

The Lu family instructed Lu Hua to murder his wife and mother and covet his Noirfork foundation.

They should have thought of the ending of today from when they first made Noirfork's idea.

Killers, kill them!

After flattening the Lu family, Mark also turned and left.

As the sun sets, the afterglow of the setting sun casts on the young man in front.

From a distance, he looked like an immortal who had turned into a celestial being, illusory and majestic, walking forward.

Behind him, there was blood and fire, burning blazingly above the ruins.

That year, Mark was stained with blood and entered Jiangbei, pacifying the Lu family!

With Mark's departure, a martial arts family that had been in the north of the Yangtze River for hundreds of years was destroyed.

The luxurious manor of Connaught University has completely become an unbearable ruin.

At first, this matter was only known to some people nearby.

But very quickly, one pass ten, ten pass a hundred.

Until the end, the news of the demise of the Lu family caused a sensation throughout the city!

More and more people gathered here, and more and more cars drove over.

Thousands of Lin'an citizens looked at the unsightly ruins in front of them with tremors.

Who could have imagined that a few hours ago, it was a magnificent and magnificent family that ordinary people looked up to, and in just one day, it would be like this?

The manor was demolished, and the Lu clan had almost no life.

The tragedy here shocked the entire Jiangbei!

“My God~”

“Is this an earthquake?”

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“Earthquake peat?”

“All of Lin’an City, other places are good, is it possible to make this earthquake?”

“I think it was demolished.”

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“Hurry up and call the police.”

“Too miserable~”

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“A big family, dignified, was wiped out in one day?”

“Is it an offense?”

“However, who has the Lu family offended so that they have so much energy and smooth the Lu family?”

There was a lot of discussion among the crowd.

The disaster of the Lu family made the city full of wind and rain!

Chapter 2907

Of course, the riots on Lu’s side did not last long.

As a group of mysterious visitors took over the scene, not only did they disperse the surrounding crowd of onlookers, but also sealed off an area with a radius of one thousand meters centered on the ruins of Lujia Manor.

In the end, perhaps due to the lack of manpower, dozens of police cars even drove to cordon all the surrounding intersections and prohibit anyone from approaching.

The scene from the Lu family’s side was quickly brought under control.

“Chairman Zhang, in accordance with your instructions, all the idlers within a kilometer radius have been dismissed.”

“Furthermore, we have already greeted the municipal party committee and asked them to help suppress this matter and not make it public.”

Before the ruins, a white-haired old man stood.

This person has a solemn face, standing with his hand in front of the Lu's gate, silent for a long time.

Behind him, a young man was reporting to him the situation here.

If Lu Hua were here, he would definitely recognize at a glance that the white-haired old man in front of him was Zhang Jiuling, the president of the Jiangbei Budo Association.

In Jiangbei, according to seniority, Zhang Jiuling is actually above Lu Songliang, the old man of the Lu family.

However, Lu Songliang came to the top, not only stepping into the realm of the master, but now he is still in the title.

Therefore, in terms of strength and prestige, Lu Songliang is far ahead of this nine-year-old.

After all, apart from one generation, Zhang Jiuling's strength is not enough to be a master.

But although he is not as good as Lu Songliang, he is more than enough to be the number two figure in the Jiangbei martial arts world.

In recent years, Zhang Jiuling may have been stimulated by Lu Songliang. Although people have entered their twilight years, they are still working hard to cultivate and strive to enter the realm of masters.

Therefore, in recent years, Zhang Jiuling has also been simple, and his presence in Noifork Budo has gradually declined.

Even today, Zhang Jiuling refused to attend Lu Songliang's title feast.

He felt ashamed.

I think that when Zhang Jiuling was the president of the Jiangbei Budo Association, Lu Songliang was just a small person.

Now that several decades have passed, Lu Songliang has already entered the title, but Zhang Jiuling still walks in place.

Sometimes thinking about it makes Zhang Jiuling feel ashamed.

However, things are unpredictable.

Earlier today, Zhang Jiuling still felt that she was afraid that she would be left behind by Lu Songliang in this life, but who would have thought that in just one day, the Lu family suddenly had such an accident?

After receiving the news, Zhang Jiuling immediately concluded that the disaster of the Lu family must be caused by the martial arts powerhouse.

Therefore, in order to cause unnecessary panic in the secular world, Zhang Jiuling used the authority of the president of the association to immediately order the blockade.

“But who would it be?”

“If you can raze the entire manor to the ground, there is no one in the Lu family. The strength of this person must at least be in the realm of a master.”

“Furthermore, if you are so cruel, you are afraid that you have a lot of deep hatred with the Lu family, right?”

After hearing the report from his subordinates, Zhang Jiuling nodded.

Then, looking at the ruins in front of him, he couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

Zhang Jiuling, as a man of Jiangbei martial arts, naturally knows the strength of the Lu family's martial arts.

In addition to Mr. Lu, there are also many innate and advanced talents in the Lu family.

Even if Elder Lu is not in the family at this time, the remaining martial arts power of the Lu family can never be trampled by any strong person.

Anyway, Zhang Jiuling asked herself that he couldn't do it.

“Forget it, let the Lu family solve this kind of thing by themselves.”

“Find someone first and tell Mr. Lu about the incident in the Lu Family Manor.”