

Chapter 2908– 2909 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2908

Zhang Jiuling knew that today was the day when Lu Songliang held a title feast on the West Lake. He estimated that the enemy of the Lu family was also here to attack the Lu family's lair when the strength of the Lu family was empty.

I have to say that the timing of this candidate is really good.

Even today, if Elder Lu does not guard the family, if it is normal, it is estimated that the murderer will not succeed at all.

He might even be killed directly by Mr. Lu as soon as he appeared.

“Ok.”

“President, I have arranged for someone to go over and inform.”

“At this time, I'm afraid I should be back.” The subordinate replied.

“Yeah.” Zhang Jiuling nodded.

Hum~

Suddenly, there was a buzzing sound in the distance.

A vehicle is coming.

Immediately afterwards, the car door opened, and another young man rushed out of the car with eyes full of panic and panic.

After seeing Zhang Jiuling, she ran over.

“Chairman Zhang Zhang, it's not bad.”

“There was also an accident over the West Lake.”

what?

When Zhang Jiuling heard this, she was immediately shocked: “What did you say?”

“You mean, Lu Songliang's title feast was also attacked by others?”

“how can that be?”

“Who is so courageous, the title feast of the title powerhouse, dare to make trouble?”

“He doesn’t want to survive?”

Zhang Jiuling was completely shocked.

After all, the titled master has always been a powerful and majestic existence that cannot be offended.

Only the achievement of title is the strongest, and that is no one dares to offend.

Now that he heard that the title feast was disturbed, Zhang Jiuling naturally felt incredible!

Therefore, Zhang Jiuling also drove to the West Lake, where Lu Songliang held the title feast.

He remembered that the place where the title feast was held was on an island in the center of West Lake.

However, when Zhang Jiuling rushed over, she resolutely discovered that the island that had stood for thousands of years on the West Lake had disappeared.

There is only a vast ocean where you can see.

I can vaguely see that a little bit of redness is floating on the top with bones and flesh and blood.

“This this”

“What the hell happened to this?”

“Where is Lu Songliang?”

“Where did he go?”

Standing on the wooden boat and looking at the bloody scene in front of him, Zhang Jiuling’s face was pale. I just feel that the scene before me is terrifying and weird.

He just wanted to know what happened here.

How can a good title feast become a scene of purgatory?

“Quickly, find a way to contact Lao Lu immediately.”

“He is the protagonist today, what happened here, he must know everything.” Zhang Jiuling said in a deep voice.

“Ok?”

“What are you doing in a daze?”

“Hurry up and find a way to contact Lao Lu?”

Zhang Jiuling suddenly frowned when he saw that several of his men beside him hadn't moved for a while.

“Chairman Zhang Zhang, look there, is it Mr. Lu Lu?”

After a brief silence, the people next to him suddenly pointed to the direction somewhere in front, shaking and talking.

Zhang Jiuling looked up and suddenly saw that above the West Lake, there was a stone pillar pouring down on the top of the lake.

Below, there is a surging lake.

On the stone pillar, there was an old man who was nailed to the top of the stone pillar by a sword.

Like, a prisoner crucified!

The long sword passed through the center of his eyebrows, his eyes widened, and his desperate old eyes were full of fear.

In the setting sun, it was miserable and terrifying.

Seeing the scene before him, Zhang Jiuling squatted directly onto the bed with a thud.

“Quickly~”

“Hurry up and notify the Martial God Temple~”

Zhang Jiuling roared in fear.

Chapter 2909

“Quickly~”

“Quickly tell the Martial God Temple, Mr. Lu Lu was killed~”

On the West Lake, the boat is rippling.

Ahead, there is a setting sun like blood. At the foot, the lake is surging.

On the bow of the ship, Zhang Jiuling's face was ashes ashes, and the sad and frightened shouts echoed over the entire West Lake.

Zhang Jiuling was really shocked at this time.

Especially after seeing Lu Songliang's corpse nailed to the stone pillar, Zhang Jiuling was almost scared to death.

Before, when Zhang Jiuling saw the Lu family being put down, although Zhang Jiuling felt tremors, she was still able to remain calm.

Because he felt that the murderer came in while he was in the void and attacked the Lu family while Lu Songliang was leaving the family.

Although the matter is not small, Lu Songliang's skills are sufficient to deal with it.

However, Zhang Jiuling never expected that not only the Lu Family Manor was razed to the ground, but also Lu Songliang was also dead?

Moreover, was nailed to death by someone on his title feast? Fallen at the time of the title?

When any martial arts grudge, once it involves the title level, the meaning it represents is completely different.

After all, every titled master is a strategic martial arts force for any country.

It represents not just a person or a family, but a country and a nation.

In some cases, killing a country's titled master is tantamount to declaring war on the country's martial arts.

What's more, Lu Songliang was killed at the title feast.

What is this concept?

This is almost equivalent to the ancient emperor being slaughtered at the ceremony of ascension to the throne.

The only difference is that there was only one emperor in ancient times, while there were many emperors in the martial arts world in the summer.

That's it!

But the meaning it represents is the same.

This fight was not just the face of Lu Songliang alone, but the face of the Martial God Temple, the entire Yan Xia martial arts!

It is conceivable that the next hot summer martial arts will set off what kind of monstrous waves.

This is why Zhang Jiuling is so gaffe and panic.

At that time, he contacted the Yanxia Wushen Temple to inform the past of the changes in Jiangbei.

“what did you say?”

“Lu Songliang is dead?”

“You made a mistake.”

“Isn’t it his honor ceremony today?”

Yanshan in the summer, in the temple of the god of war.

At this time, Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, had just received a call from Jiangbei Budo.

When he first heard it, Mo Gucheng didn’t believe it very much.

Not to mention that Lu Songliang himself is the strength of the titled master, relying solely on the majesty of their martial arts temple, no one dared to make trouble at the titled feast.

“The King of Fighters, it’s true.”

“Lu Songliang is dead!”

“I was nailed to the stone pillar with a sword.”

“More than that, the entire Lu family was wiped out.”

“There were more than a hundred people in the Lu family, and none of them survived.”

“Lu Family Manor, blood has flowed into a river~”

On the phone, Zhang Jiuling said sadly, with fear in her words.

“Is this true?”

“Zhang Jiuling, can you really be 100% sure?”

“Have you ever explored it with your own eyes?”

The King of Fighters’ expression finally changed a little, and the tone of his words became solemn.

“The King of Fighters, it’s true~”

“Lu Songliang is really dead.” Zhang Jiuling shouted again.

The King of Fighters was still a little unbelievable. He shook his head and muttered aloud: “How is this possible?”

“In the morning, I got news that the title feast was held normally.”