

Chapter 2910– 2911 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2910

“It’s only a day’s work, how could this be?”

“Where is He Chen?”

“Let He Chen answer the phone?”

“I want to know, what happened?”

The king of fighters looked gloomy and said anxiously.

“He Chen?”

“You mean Grandmaster He Chen?”

“I didn’t see him?” Zhang Jiuling replied.

“What about the others on the scene?”

“First, find someone who is on the scene and ask about the situation.”

“Why does this good title feast look like this?” The King of Fighters urged again anxiously.

Zhang Jiuling was silent for a moment, and then said: “The King of Fighters, I am afraid that there is no one at the scene.”

“Even the Huxin Island where the title feast was held is gone.”

what?

Hearing this, Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, could no longer be calm.

His eyes were staring, and his pupils wrinkled.

A pair of old eyes are staring huge!

“You mean, everyone was killed?”

Thinking of this, it was the King of Fighters himself, and he felt shivering all over, and his back was cold.

Who?

Who is it?

Could it be that the powerful Chumen attacked, and they wanted to fight the martial arts country in the hot summer, but it was impossible?

The King of Fighters at this time knew that the situation was serious.

He realized that he could not decide this matter alone.

Therefore, he immediately found the Juggernaut and Tang Hao and informed them of the matter.

“what did you say?”

“Master Qingyun is dead?”

“Killed at the title feast?”

“Is this serious?”

Upon hearing this, Juggernaut and Tang Hao both trembled.

“It should be true.”

“Jiangbei has already sent me the live video materials.”

“You can take a look.”

While talking, Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, projected a video and an image onto the screen in front of him.

In the video, first is the huge ruins of Lu's Manor.

Then, it was the water of the West Lake that was red as blood. Above, the floating flesh and blood remnants can still be seen faintly.

Of course, there is also Lu Songliang's corpse with unwillingness and horror.

Silence~

A long silence.

In the hall, Ya Que was silent.

Only the slightly heavy breathing sounds of the Juggernaut and others echoed.

After a long time, Juggernaut broke the silence here.

“Do you think it is from Chu Sect?” Sword Saint said in a deep voice with condensed eyebrows.

In the words, the anger was suppressed.

Bang~

At this time, there was a bang.

The King of Fighters smashed the case, and the tables and chairs in front of him suddenly shattered.

“It’s not Truman, who else can it be?”

“Looking at the world, Chu Sect dared to be so arrogant. In the land of my hot summer Shenzhou, kill the strongest of my countries and slaughter my titled master!”

“Whether it is tolerable or unbearable.”

“This matter, we must not let go of it, we must let Truman pay the debt!”

The king of fighters was extremely angry, and his low anger sounded like a thunder exploding.

Tang Hao on the side undoubtedly clenched his palms abruptly.

In the eyebrows, the war is high!

Obviously, such actions of Truman have seriously touched their bottom line.

Even Tang Hao, who has always been reticent, was already angry.

“Great.”

“If this is the case, then I will issue a Martial God Order to summon the Seven Pillar Kingdoms to gather together.”

“Use my strength in the summer to ask Truth for justice!”

The Juggernaut also made up his mind.

However, just when they had just negotiated the results.

Below Yanshan, a luxury car drove up like crazy.

After arriving outside the Temple of Martial Arts, the door of the car opened immediately, and the father and son Lu Hua knelt outside the temple, begging each other sadly.

“Mark is cruel and punishes his compatriots.”

“Pray for the temple of martial arts, for my Jiangbei Lu family, be fair~”

“Please, the Lord of the God of War, avenge my father~”

Chapter 2911

“Please, the Lord of the Martial Gods, avenge my Lu family~”

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His Royal Highness, the Lu family’s father and son pleaded sadly.

The sound of panic and the words of sorrow resounded throughout Yanshan.

“Ok?”

“what happened?”

“Who is making noise outside?”

The movement outside naturally attracted the attention of the King of Fighters and others.

At that time, Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, frowned, and his old face was full of displeasure.

After all, the fall of Lu Songliang made them angry. At this time, people still come to make noise, and it is strange that the King of Fighters and others are not angry.

“It seems to be the father and son of the Lu family.”

“Begging outside, let the Martial God Temple preside over justice.”

The guards outside the temple came to report and said.

“Ok?”

“Lu family father and son?”

“Quickly, let them in.”

It was heard that they belonged to the Lu family in Jiangbei, and the Juggernaut and others were all stunned, and they were summoned by Lu Hua and his son.

“Master King of Fighters, Master Juggernaut, you must be the master of the Lu family~”

After Lu Hua and his son entered the hall, they knelt directly at the feet of the Juggernaut and others.

Lu Hua couldn't make a sound of tears, and Lu Ziming pleaded even more.

These two people are like falling into the water, grabbing the last straw, and begging for the King of Fighters and others.

“what happened?”

“Speak clearly first.”

“What happened in Jiangbei?”

“Your Lu family, why were people attacked and killed?”

“There is also a title feast, who is it upsetting again?”

Ignoring the pleading of Lu Hua and his son, the Juggernaut and others asked straightforwardly as soon as they came up.

For Wushen Temple, the only thing they want to know now is who the murderer is?

Is it the Truman powerhouse?

If so, how many more people from the Chu Sect?

“It's Mark.”

“It's the executioner~”

“He is a demon, he is a heinous demon.”

“He not only slaughtered my grandfather, he also slaughtered more than a hundred people from my Lu family.”

“He is bloodthirsty, bullying and slaughtering Yan Xia Zhuguo.”

“King of Fighters, Master Swordsman, you must call the shots for us~”

As the saying goes, the language is not surprising and endless.

As soon as Lu Hua said this, it exploded like thunder in the entire hall.

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng trembled, and the old eyes of the Juggernaut and others shrank suddenly.

“You... what did you say?”

“Is Mark?”

“how can that be?”

“This guy has already been buried in the American continent.”

“The God of War searched for months without results.”

“Could it be that he came back alive again?”

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng stared at his eyes, almost roaring out. In the words, there is incredible color.

The Juggernaut and others also trembled.

“Are you sure, it really is Mark?”

“You really didn’t read it wrong?” Juggernaut confirmed again.

“Master Juggernaut, it’s true~”

“The bastard is not dead.”

“He’s alive, he’s always alive.”

“He hid the policy and deliberately waited for my grandfather to be given the title and came over to smash the scene.”

“This person has a vicious heart, and his heart is punishable~”

Lu Hua cried and used the most vicious language to attack Mark.

Lu Hua’s father Lu Ziming also proved from the side: “It is indeed Mark.”

“When he killed my father, he reported himself by name.”

“Furthermore, my son Lu Hua and Mark have had several fate, we can’t admit it wrong.”

Listening to the words of the Lu family father and son, the Juggernaut and others began to tremble and gradually became puzzled.

“It looks like he really is back.”

“But, this is good, why did he make a big fuss about my hot summer title feast, and still kill you Lu Family?”