

Chapter 2916– 2917 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2916

He had never dreamed that Mark had such a big courage to actually kill Yanshan?

On the phone before, Lu Ziming and his son didn't care about what Mark said.

They only think that Mark deliberately frightened them.

After all, Yanshan is Vietnam's martial arts holy land and the highest martial arts power center in the entire country.

They always felt that Mark had eaten the courage of the bear heart and leopard, and he categorically did not dare to go to Yanshan alone to hunt them down.

This is a big disrespect to the Wushen Temple and trampling on the dignity of the entire Chinese martial arts.

But now it seems that they miscalculated.

However, think about it, a teenager who can step into the title realm at this age, how can he use common sense to judge what he has done?

He is a lunatic!

A madman who doesn't care about the consequences!

“The King of Fighters, Juggernaut, it's him.”

“He is Mark.”

“It was this demon, this executioner, who killed my grandfather and slaughtered more than a hundred people in my Lu family.”

“Now, we have to come to Yanshan to chase and kill our father and son.”

“Please, the three hall masters, you must give us the Lu family, and give our father and son the masters.”

Lu Ziming knelt down again, with endless fear and hatred, and pleaded sadly at the King of Fighters and others.

“This bastard is really arrogant.”

“Are all the murderers here?”

“It seems that he really didn’t put our Martial God Temple in his eyes.”

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng clenched his palms, and there was endless rage in his eyebrows.

The Juggernaut did not speak, but looking at his solemn face, it was enough to see the anger and dissatisfaction in his heart.

“How many years have passed since Chumen catastrophe, this is the first time my Martial Arts Temple has been invaded by force.”

After a moment of silence, the Juggernaut suddenly smiled coldly.

“Let’s go and meet this legendary teenager from Vietnam.”

The Juggernaut waved his hand, and then took the King of Fighters and Tang Hao and walked towards the gate of the mountain.

Indeed, from the time Mark was given the title to the present, among the powerhouses in the entire Martial God Temple, those who have really come into contact with Mark are the two Gods of War, Ye Qingtian and Tang Hao.

As for the King of Fighters and the Juggernaut, I haven’t seen this Mark from beginning to end.

Before, they thought of summoning Mark after he performed the mission of Perfect Continent.

But I didn’t expect that the first time they met today would be in this way.

At the foot of Yanshan Mountain, Mark’s anger still echoed.

The rocks trembled, and the sand was everywhere.

Amidst the anger, Mark’s brows and eyes were cold and he stepped up the stone steps.

Wherever it passed along the way, a large number of guards from the Martial God Temple came to stop it.

However, how can these people stop Mark’s majesty?

Under the power of Wushuang Grandmaster, the powerhouses were swept away in an instant, just like leaves in the wind.

At this time, Mark was expressionless and his eyes were cold.

The whole person is like the reincarnation of a demon, with people blocking and killing people, and Buddha blocking and killing Buddhas. In Mark’s eyes, the martial arts sacred place in Vietnam is just like no one.

In just a few breaths, Mark made nine or eighty steps and rushed directly to His Royal Highness.

“enough!”

“Don’t stop me?!”

“My Chinese martial arts sacred land, is it where you want to behave?”

“Grandmaster Wushuang, if you act like this, is it because you want to be an enemy of Vietnam Martial Dao, and my Martial God Temple?”

“Are you really afraid of being listed as a public enemy of Vietnam’s martial arts by our Martial God Temple, and being strangled by us and others, you will be stink for thousands of years?”

Chapter 2917

Outside the Wushen Temple, there was an echo of anger.

Ahead, the Juggernaut, King of Fighters and others have already arrived.

Looking at the mess on the ground, Mo Gucheng and the others were undoubtedly even more angry.

In those old eyes, there was anger flickering, and the chill was as cold as ice.

It was Haotian Grandmaster Tang Hao. After seeing the scene in front of him, an unpleasant color suddenly appeared on his face.

“Mark, you are confused.”

“The land of Yanshan is the sacred land of martial arts in the summer.”

“You have a great reason, and definitely shouldn’t make trouble here.”

“Don’t stop quickly?”

Tang Hao was angry and eager in his heart, and said sharply to Mark.

However, Mark ignored the questions and anger from the King of Fighters and others.

He raised his head, a cold light flashed through his deep eyes, and the cold, emotional words immediately sounded: “Hand over the Lu family father and son.”

“Otherwise, don’t blame me Mark, my subordinates are ruthless!”

“Presumptuous!” The King of Fighters immediately drank.

“You junior, how dare you be so disrespectful to me?”

“It seems that I am the one who has waited for you to indulge too much.”

The King of Fighters suppressed the anger in his heart and spoke harshly.

Under the palm of the hand, there is already rushing energy lingering.

It seems that a big battle is already on the horizon.

Upon seeing this, Tang Hao hurried out to put out the fire and said, "Mark, what happened?"

"Why do you want to kill all the people of the Lu family?"

"Moreover, even if you have great enmity, you shouldn't use lynching to massacre the Lu family."

"What's more, Lu Songliang, the old man of the Lu family, just stepped into the title realm, and he was cut by your sword."

"Why are you so impulsive?"

"You know that your behavior has seriously reached the limit of the Yanxia martial arts."

"Even if you are also a titled master, it doesn't mean you can do whatever you want in the hot summer country."

"Even if there is a real grievance, you should also resolve it through the martial arts court."

"Instead of acting like this today, just trying to be quick for a while!"

Tang Haoxiao always persuaded him with affection and reason.

Mark suddenly smiled when he heard it.

"Hahaha~"

"Budo court?"

"If the martial arts court is useful, why should I, Mark, travel thousands of miles to the north of the Yangtze River to punish the Lu family?"

"you...."

Hearing this, Tang Hao opened his mouth, still wanting to say something.

However, before he had time to speak, he was interrupted directly by Mark.

"Enough, no need to say more."

"Tonight, I will just ask, Father and Son of the Lu family, do you want to pay or not to pay at the Martial God Temple?"

The words are cold, and on the top of Yanshan Mountain, there are thousands of storms.

The bone-chilling chill made everyone in Yanshan feel like an ice cellar.

No one knows why the young man in front of him has such a great hatred for the people of the Lu family.

What everyone did not expect was that even in the face of the Juggernaut, King of Fighters and other pillar nations, this young man did not show the slightest fear. His tone of speech was still so strong, and he did not save any face for the Juggernaut and others. .

Finally, after hearing this, the Juggernaut, who had been silent all the time, slowly raised his head.

His face was expressionless, and his old eyes were deep and solemn, making it impossible to see the slightest emotion.

Until, his eyes and Mark gradually met. The deep voice also sounded.

“For so many years, you are still the first person to dare to speak to my Martial God Temple in such a tone?”

“I admire your courage.”

“But I don’t think this is a wise behavior.”

“As a senior in martial arts, I would like to advise you to be more restrained when you behave in the world.”