

Chapter 2926– 2927 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2926

Facing the question of the God of War, the King of Fighters dodged his eyes, and the tone of his words suddenly became a little vague.

Obviously some guilty conscience.

“God of War, about the original case, I carefully let people investigate.”

“Nalu Hua just loves Mark’s wife, nothing more.”

“A fair lady, a gentleman is so funny.”

“This kind of thing is human nature.”

“Don’t you also have nostalgia for the master of Chumen?”

“Therefore, at that time, I agreed with several martial arts colleagues that although Young Master Lu was at fault, the crime was not dying. We punished him and saw that he had repented, and we spared his life.”

Mo Gucheng explained repeatedly.

However, he did not tell the God of War that Lu Songliang, the old man of the Lu family, came to visit with his treasures to mediate and manage relations.

At that time, Mark was already dead. Compared with the Lu Family, Mark’s relatives were naturally insignificant.

Therefore, the warriors who were responsible for the trial of Lu Hua at the beginning also gave Lu Songliang a favor, and after punishing Lu Hua for a while, they released him.

Naturally, Mo Gucheng would not tell the God of War about these hidden feelings, and now he only said that Lu Hua was not guilty of death, so he saved his life.

“what?!”

“Did you really let him go?”

“It’s a fool!”

“He has ten thousand reasons for coveting the widow of a martyr, which is also a capital crime.”

“How can you release him?”

“It was your connivance that made him unrepentant. After returning, he became even more troublesome.”

“How is it now?”

“People Mark killed the door to avenge him, do you think you should make friends or not?”

“Today’s situation, I can’t blame Mark, everyone is thanks to you!”

Ye Qingtian was about to explode.

He didn’t expect that Mo Gucheng and the others would actually let Lu Hua go on their own terms.

Before Mark said that the Lu family had murdered his relatives and invaded Noifork’s foundation, Ye Qingtian was still a little unbelievable.

But now it seems that it can’t be wrong.

It must be that after escaping the sanctions, Nalu Hua, who had retaliated in his heart, continued to intensify the disaster into Noifork.

His parents and relatives were murdered and murdered, and the God of War himself estimated that it would be difficult to keep calm.

Now that Mark rushed to the crown and killed Yanshan, there is no doubt that it was excusable.

It’s the King of Fighters, they are simply stupid.

Fortunately, he is still such an old age, could it be possible that the whole living dog had gone on his body?

“God of War, you... how can you say that?”

“People are killed by that junior, what does it have to do with me?”

Ye Qingtian’s words were too heavy, and the King of Fighters was pale and retorted in a stern face.

However, perhaps because of a guilty conscience, the King of Fighters didn't speak very loudly.

God of War was too lazy to care about him.

Staring at him fiercely, it seems that I will say it again, and I will clean up you later.

"Mark, this matter, my Martial God Temple is indeed at fault."

"During the period of your accident, we failed to protect your relatives, and you have worries about the future. This is the negligence of my Martial God Temple."

"Here, I, Ye Qingtian, apologize to you on behalf of the Martial God Temple!"

"Don't worry, I will handle this personally."

"Within three days, you will be given justice."

"As for you, first go back to Noifork to be with your family."

After clarifying the ins and outs, the dissatisfaction of God of War with Mark has undoubtedly disappeared, but the words are full of guilt and debt.

After all, this matter is Ye Fanzhanli.

He asked Mark to go to America to snatch Dollar Ling Guo.

Out of the righteousness of the country, Mark rushed to the rainforest for a long time to fight for the country. In the end, he fell into a desperate situation and was besieged by various countries.

Mark was right. In this matter, he was worthy of Yan Xia, and Yan Xia owed him.

Chapter 2927

However, in the face of what God of War said, Mark smiled.

The laughter was full of sarcasm.

"Give me justice?"

"I guess you told my wife the same way more than half a year ago."

"But what about the result?"

“So God of War, do you think I still believe you now? Can I still believe in your Martial God Temple?”

Mark asked back, in the faint smile, there was a strong sense of forest and chill.

The old face of God of War by Mark’s words was also a little red.

“Mark, what happened before is indeed my fault.”

“But the same mistake, I won’t make a second time.”

“This time I promise that I will personally send Nalu Hua to the martial arts court to supervise the execution.”

“There will never be any more accidents.”

Zhan God’s words said that it was categorical, and he almost slapped his chest to make sure with Ye Fanxia.

However, Mark didn’t mean to regress in the slightest, and he still said forcefully: “Don’t bother you.”

“My enemy, I will kill myself.”

“Now, I hope you take the initiative to hand over people.”

Mark replied coldly.

“impossible!”

As soon as Mark’s words fell, the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng walked out directly and said sharply.

“How can I succumb to a junior of you in my dignified summer martial arts temple?”

“Forcing us to make someone, you are just wishful thinking!”

“We let you go away safely, and without holding you accountable today, it is the great tolerance and retreat of my Martial God Temple to you.”

“Unexpectedly, you stinky brat doesn’t know how to be grateful, and you even kick your nose on your face.”

“Also let us Martial God Temple give you someone?”

“Why, I really thought our Martial God Temple could not cure you?”

Mo Gucheng was full of anger, and the rushing sound was like a thunderstorm, which set off a gust of wind between the Yanshan Mountains.

In fact, it's not that Mo Gucheng is so angry.

After all, Mark's behavior today has completely lost the face of the Martial God Temple.

The God of War just called the shots and asked Mark to retreat safely. In fact, to a certain extent, it was equal to the Martial God Temple's retreat to Mark.

Now, Mark still asked the Wushen Temple to hand over the people obediently.

If this really followed Mark's intentions and spread it out, what would their Martial God Temple face?

The world still can't say that they are in the Temple of Martial Arts, afraid that Mark will not succeed?

This time, not only Mo Gucheng was angry, but the God of War himself was also a little unhappy.

He looked at Mark and said in a deep voice, "Mark, it is impossible for a person to hand it over."

"I understand your feelings, but you should understand us."

"The Temple of Martial Arts is the highest authority of the Yanxia martial arts, and its sacred majesty is inviolable."

"No matter how wrong that Lu Hua is, it should be handed over to the Martial Arts Court from the Martial God Temple for trial, and there is no reason to be handed over to you."

"Today, if we hand over people to you, where is the majesty of the Martial God Temple?"

"Where is the majesty of the martial arts in the summer?"

"So, I can't agree to your request."

The God of War spoke harshly, but in the low voice, there was no room for change at all.

"In that case, there is nothing to say."

Mark replied lightly.

Then, he suddenly looked up.

In those deep and deep pupils, there was endless chill and fierceness that began to linger and rise.

At the same time, the power of Mark's whole person was also beginning to converge at a terrifying speed.

"Yep?"

"What does this guy want to do?"

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"Fuck!"

"Does he want to be hard?"

"Go straight into the Martial God Temple to grab someone?"