

Chapter 2930– 2931 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2930

In this case, even if Lu Tianhe was far away in Noifork, it would be difficult for him not to know.

Therefore, after learning that Mark had caused a terrible disaster, Lu Tianhe contacted his friends in the Martial God Temple and asked about the situation in detail.

Soon he learned that Lu Hua and Lu Ziming and his son had already hid in the Martial God Temple in order to escape pursuit.

At that time, Lu Tianhe's old face turned green!

Knowing Mark for so long, he knew very well what Mark would do next.

That is to directly kill the dignitaries in the Martial God Temple.

This kind of crazy behavior, perhaps many people dare not even think about it.

But Lu Tianhe said that the young man not only dared to think, he also dared to do it.

Therefore, in order to prevent Mark from invading a bigger calamity, Lu Tianhe directly took Helen Qiu and rushed into Gritsberg overnight.

As the saying goes, you must tie the bell to untie the bell.

In this whole world, the only one who could stop Mark was Helen Qiu alone.

However, facing Lu Tianhe's persuasion, Mark still had no intention of changing his mind.

"I said, I have no intention of being an enemy of the Martial God Temple."

"This is what they forced me."

"Lv Hua must die today, no matter who stops?"

Boom~

The sound exploded, setting off wind and sand in the sky.

Seeing a big battle is inevitable.

Pop~

Suddenly, only a crisp sound was heard.

Helen Qiu slapped Mark directly.

The world suddenly became quiet at that moment.

Lu Tianhe was stunned.

Tang Hao and others were also full of surprises.

As for the people of His Royal Highness, their eyes widened.

After living for so long, it was the first time they saw that a majestic and all-powerful titled master was slapped in the face by a weak woman.

Thinking about it, I feel incredible!

Not only everyone, Mark was also stunned at that moment.

He looked at Helen Qiu with no expression on his face and did not speak.

But Helen Qiu's tears flowed out unsuspectingly.

The slap might have hit Mark, but it was her heart that stung.

"Mark, why, why do you always act arbitrarily?"

"Why have you never heard my words?"

"Why can't you think about it for me and your mother?"

"Have you ever considered me your wife?"

Helen Qiu cried out with tears, grievances and complaints in her heart.

He clearly knew that she was most afraid of losing him, or seeing him hurt.

But the young man in front of him still puts himself in danger again and again, and never listens to her advice.

"Woohoo~"

After speaking, Helen Qiu began to cry.

The grievance just now turned into endless tenderness.

“Mark, stop, okay?”

“Come home with me.”

“My mother is still waiting for you at home.”

“Please, please?”

“Stop fighting?”

“I have lost it once, and I don’t want to lose you again.”

Helen Qiu kept begging with tears like rain.

Lu Tianhe also persuaded him from the side: “Yes, Mark.”

“Come on.”

“Stop being arrogant.”

“The temple of the gods represents the country.”

“Are you going to be the enemy of the whole country with one person?”

Lu Tianhe persuaded bitterly.

Mark didn’t speak, just stood there quietly.

At this time, Ye Qingtian said again: “Mark, as long as you retreat at this time, I will bear the blame for the past.”

“People of the Lu family, I will continue to hand it over to the Martial Arts Court.”

Chapter 2931

On the top of Yanshan Mountain, there are gusts of cold wind, rolling up thousands of fallen leaves.

At this moment, Ye Qingtian’s deep words still echoed here.

But Mark was silent.

Helen Qiu hugged him tightly, as if she was afraid that Mark would impulsively do stupid things.

In the wind and sand, there were tears on the beautiful face of the woman in front of her.

I don't know how long it took, the abundance in Mark's eyebrows quietly disappeared.

He stretched out his hand and gently helped Helen Qiu wipe away the tear marks on her forehead, and whispered: "Helen Qiu, let's go, let's go home."

"Really?" Helen Qiu heard the words, her teary pretty face suddenly burst into a smile.

Like a person walking at night, seeing the light in general.

"Well, go home."

Mark also smiled softly, with endless pity in that smile.

"Okay, let's go home, our mother must be waiting at home in a hurry, we will go back now." Helen Qiu said happily, and then she couldn't wait to take Mark to the car.

In that way, it seemed that Mark would regret it.

However, after Mark sent Helen Qiu into the car, he suddenly turned around and looked at Ye Qingtian and others not far away: "God of War, I will trust you again for the last time."

"I'm waiting in Noirfork, your explanation from the Martial God Temple."

Mark raised his head and looked at Ye Qingtian's eyes.

In the deep words, there is an inexplicable chill.

Seeing that, it seems that if the Martial God Temple still can't give him a satisfactory explanation this time, Mark will come back again.

After speaking, Mark got in the car and drove away from Yanshan together with Helen Qiu, and returned to the land of Noirfork.

"God of War, are you really so easy to let this bastard leave?"

"Do you know that he killed more than a hundred people of my strong hot summer on the West Lake."

"We have about a thousand warriors in the summer."

"This junior suddenly destroyed one-tenth of my hot summer martial arts power."

“Such a heinous crime, it is not an exaggeration to break his body into thousands of pieces.”

“What’s more, he is so arrogant and rude to my Martial God Temple, he doesn’t put us pillar nations powerhouses in his eyes at all.”

“If you don’t remove it today, it will definitely be a confidant of my hot summer martial arts in the future!”

After Mark left, Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, was unwilling.

An angry and puzzled face shouted at Ye Qingtian.

However, in the face of Mo Gucheng’s anger, Ye Qingtian snorted coldly: “Huh, do you still have the face to say?”

“If it wasn’t for your favoritism, let go of that Lu Hua by yourself.”

“How can it cause these things?”

“He Chen’s death, Lu Songliang’s beheaded, and the fall of more than a hundred martial arts experts, I think they are all thanks to you!”

Ye Qingtian yelled angrily, and Mo Gucheng’s face flushed with a few straight words, and he couldn’t speak at all.

In the end, I had to bite the bullet and retorted in a violent manner: “God of War, how can you say that.”

“How can you blame me?”

“I do everything in accordance with the rules, then Lu Hua is at fault, but it is true that he should not die.”

“Should you die, you know it in your heart!” Ye Qingtian was too lazy to pay attention to this Mo Gucheng, and he replied angrily, turned around and walked into the hall behind him.

In the main hall, Lu Hua and Lu Ziming and his son hid inside.

Even with the King of Fighters and others as shelter, Lu Hua still felt extremely disturbed.

“Father, you said the King of Fighters, will they hand us over?”

Lu Hua asked in fear.