

# Chapter 2932– 2933 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2932

Lu Ziming comforted: “Xiaohua, don’t worry.”

“Then Mark committed a heinous crime, the Martial God Temple estimates that it is too late to kill him.”

“How could it be possible to hand us over as he wishes.”

“What’s more, do you think it is possible to let the Martial God Temple bow to a junior?”

Lu Ziming was calm in his heart and didn’t have too many worries.

After all, Wushen Temple is the highest authority in Yanxia.

As long as they hid here and were protected by the Martial God Temple, Mark would not be able to threaten their safety.

“But father, this matter, after all, we are the first to lose.”

“I started with Mark’s family first.”

“Once Mark tells the story, will the Martial God Temple still protect us?” The worry in Lu Hua’s heart did not dissipate because of his father’s words, but instead became more intense.

He regrets it now.

Maybe I shouldn’t have coveted Mark’s woman, let alone Noirfork’s foundation.

He was the one who killed Grandpa, and he was the one who killed the Lu family.

The more Lu Hua thought about it, the more he blamed himself, the more he thought about it, the more guilt he became. Before he knew it, his eyes were already red.

When Lu Ziming saw this, he slapped Lu Hua on the shoulder, and comforted: “It’s okay.”

“It’s definitely okay.”

“Compared with what Mark did, our mistake is simply insignificant.”

“At this moment, maybe Mark has been beheaded.”

Wow~

While the two were talking, the door of the palace in front was pushed open.

Ye Qingtian took the lead in walking in.

“Mars?”

“Hahaha~”

“The God of War is here.”

“The junior has no chance.”

“Xiaohua, we are safe.”

“Quickly, follow me and thank God of War.”

Seeing Ye Qingtian, Lu Ziming was overjoyed.

Before, the Lu family and his sons were worried that the King of Fighters would be able to stop Mark, but now that the God of War returns, such worries disappear.

After all, the God of War is the strongest person in Yanxia, the Dinghai Shenzhen needle of Yanxia martial arts.

Only if there is a God of War, then there is no problem that he can't solve.

However, what the Lu family father and son did not expect was that the two of them had just walked in front of Ye Qingtian, before they had time to thank them, they only heard a bang, and the God of War kicked Lu Hua away.

Hundreds of pounds of body slammed into the high wall behind him, and finally fell to the ground again.

Lu Hua, who had been hit hard, snorted, and immediately vomited a mouthful of blood.

“God of War, you...you...”

“why..”

Lu Ziming was panicked and puzzled.

Lu Hua was also puzzled. His bloody red lips were dazzling. He raised his head and looked at the God of War in confusion.

“why?”

“You still have the face to ask why?”

“Has I warned you half a year ago that the widows of martyrs must not be insulted.”

“You are such a brave beast!”

“It’s okay to escape death by chance, but I still don’t know how to repent, but instead, I’ve become harder to bring harm to Noifork and Mark’s relatives.”

“Where do you come from, do you dare to move a family member of the titled master?”

“How is it now?”

“It’s nothing more than looking for death by yourself, and it will cause you to be killed.”

“It even affected the lives and deaths of hundreds of people in my hot summer martial arts!”

“You scum, you deserve to die!”

Boom~

Ye Qingtian drank again, his anger exploded like thunder.

Both Lu Hua and his son suffered heavy injuries, and were directly spit out by this sound wave, falling to the ground and vomiting blood!

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“Come here, take this Lu Hua to the martial arts court for me, waiting for execution!”

Amid the anger, God of War immediately ordered Lu Hua to be captured and sent directly to the martial arts court to wait for the martial arts ruling.

When Lu Hua heard this, he was desperate.

“No~”

“No.”

“I don’t want to enter the martial arts court.”

“Father, save me, save me~”

Lu Hua roared hoarse, tears raining down.

In the eyebrows, there is a strong panic and astonishment.

But, let him cry and cry, what’s the use?

He was finally taken away by force by the personnel of the Martial God Temple.

“God of War, I beg you, let me go~”

“We are all victims, the relatives of Master Qingyun.”

“You Wushen Temple, protect us~”

“Why, why should I arrest my son.”

“He is the only seedling of our Lu family~”

Lu Ziming knelt down on the ground, begging constantly at the God of War.

Before that, Lu Ziming thought that as long as they fled to the Martial God Temple, everything would be safe.

However, he never dreamed that it would turn out to be such a result in the end?

“There is still a face to ask me what I have become?”

“You know what the reason is!”

“Family of the titled master, you dare to covet murder?”

“The Lu family has today’s ending, and you are responsible for it, and you can’t blame others!”

The God of War snorted, and then walked away, ignoring the Lu family.

After that, there was nothing to say.

But the next day, at the top of Yanshan Mountain, the four pillar nations, the Sword Saint, and the King of Fighters, gathered again to discuss how to deal with Lu Hua and Mark.

Of course, in the eyes of Martial God Temple, how Lu Hua handled it was not important.

The most embarrassing thing for the Martial God Temple at the moment is the handling of Mark.

“Juggernaut, this Mark must not be merciless!”

“Even if everything he does has a reason, it is not the reason for him to kill the hundreds of martial arts experts.”

“Now, the families of those deceased have gone to the Temple of Martial Arts.”

“We asked our Martial God Temple to severely punish Mark, so as to give justice to their dead relatives.”

“This matter, we Martial God Temple must always express something.”

“Otherwise, won’t the Hot Summer Warriors chill?”

In the hall, the King of Fighters said sharply, and there was a strong chill in his words.

Although the night has passed, the redness and swelling on the King of Fighters’ face has not completely disappeared, but there is still some burning pain.

The palm that Mark stuck on the King of Fighters’s face last night was definitely not light.

The night was hot and painful.

And this undoubtedly increased the hatred of the King of Fighters towards Mark.

Had it not been for the God of War and others to stop him, he would have rushed to Noirfork and cut the stinky boy by the knife.

For so many years, his King of Fighters has not suffered such a shame.

However, the King of Fighters had just finished speaking, and Tang Hao on the side explained to Mark: “The King of Fighters, you can’t blame Mark for this matter.”

“It’s from the Lu family, who murdered his relatives first.”

“As for those martial arts powerhouses, they were also killed by Mark when they besieged and killed Mark.”

“To this extent, Mark can only be regarded as a legitimate defense.”

“You can’t just let him stand there and let others kill you?”

“So, I feel that this kind of thing, no wonder Mark.”