

Chapter 2936– 2937 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2936

This does not seem to be a difficult choice.

The King of Fighters lowered his head and said nothing for a long time.

The whole Wushen Temple suddenly became quiet.

After a long time, the Juggernaut's mood also calmed down.

He picked up the teacup, poured a glass of water for the King of Fighters, took it to him, and then calmly said: "The King of Fighters, I know that you have a dislike for Mark because you offended you because of Mark's sneak attack. This is normal."

"My impression of Mark is not very good either."

"His arrogant and arrogant character really dislikes me."

"But we are elders after all, why should we have the same knowledge as a junior?"

"As for the killing of Mark in Noirfork, although it is cruel and bloody. But the God of War said before, Mark can't be blamed for these things."

"It's indeed due to the negligence of our Wushen Temple's work and failing to protect Mark's relatives."

"In this respect, our Wushen Temple is also at fault."

"Even us are like this, so why bother to criticize a healthy young man?"

"He is young and frivolous after all."

"When you and I were young, I did a lot of frivolous things."

"But as long as Mark still has a conscience in his heart, he has a bottom line to be a man, and he can distinguish right from wrong, why not give him a chance?"

"What's more, after this turmoil in Jiangbei, our martial arts strength in the summer is greatly damaged."

“Two great masters in succession have fallen, and one of them is a titled master.”

“In addition, there are a large number of congenial and powerful people who have been buried in the depths of the West Lake.”

“In this case, we will force away another titled powerhouse. This is definitely not a wise move for the overall situation of my summer.”

The Sword Master applied both grace and power, first shook the King of Fighters with his majesty, and then put down his body to persuade him to give up the idea of capturing Mark.

Mo Gucheng didn't speak, and was silent for a long time.

No one knew what the King of Fighters was thinking about at this time.

But in the end, the King of Fighters compromised.

“you decide.”

The King of Fighters whispered a word, then turned and left without saying anything.

Seeing the back of the King of Fighters leaving, the Sword Saint shook his head and sighed for a long time.

“Hey~”

“Old Mo's temper hasn't changed a bit for so many years.”

“Too high-spirited.”

“Yeah, this old guy has a stubborn temper. The bull's temper came up, and even the God of War dared to do it against him. You can persuade him to stay with the Juggernaut.” Tang Hao also walked up, smiling helplessly.

They have been together for so many years, and although there have been countless conflicts during this period, they have a deep friendship with each other.

What kind of temperament has long been felt.

They are not surprised by the words and deeds of the King of Fighters.

“But when Lao Mo released Na Lu Hua privately, he did a stupid thing.” Tang Hao said in a deep voice.

Today's tragedy is clearly avoidable.

But it is a pity that all kinds of things are connected and eventually lead to the occurrence of the West Lake tragedy.

Can this be all to Mark?

Of course not.

In the West Lake tragedy, no matter the God of War, the Juggernaut, or the King of Fighters, Haotian, etc., could not escape responsibility.

Forgiving Mark now is actually forgiving themselves.

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“Let me go and let me in.”

“I am the son of Master Qingyun, and my father is the title of Zhu Kingdom, how dare you stop me?”

“Let me in, I want to see the King of Fighters, I want to see the Sword Master~”

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Just when the Juggernaut and Tang Hao were talking, there was a sudden noise outside the hall.

I saw Lu Hua’s father Lu Ziming, as if mad, roaring, and desperately rushing into the hall.

But soon, he was stopped by the guards outside the Martial God Temple.

Chapter 2937

“Let go of me~”

“You guys let me go...”

“Let me in!”

“I want to see the King of Fighters~”

Outside the hall, Lu Ziming kept shouting.

If it weren’t for being stopped, I guess he would have already rushed into the Martial God Temple by this time.

In the hall, the Juggernaut and others obviously heard the noise outside, and Tang Hao frowned immediately: "In front of the Martial God Temple, there are noisy and noisy things, what kind of style is it?"

"I will let people drive him out of Yanshan."

Tang Hao said coldly, he was about to walk out of the hall and drive Lu Ziming out of Yanshan.

However, the Juggernaut suddenly stopped him with a loud voice.

"Forget it, let him in."

"Huh?" Tang Hao was taken aback for a moment, "Didn't you have already decided not to pursue Mark's fault?"

"Under this circumstance, if you let the Lu family in, what else can you talk about?"

"It is estimated that if he learns of our decision, he will only lose his mind even more."

Tang Hao didn't understand what the Juggernaut thought.

Between Mark and Lu's family, there was already an endless grudge.

Since Wushendian decided not to pursue Mark's fault, it undoubtedly meant to sacrifice the interests of the Lu family.

Therefore, in this case, it is by no means a wise choice to meet with Lu's family.

The Juggernaut shook his head, and said in a deep voice: "This Lu family is the martial arts leader of the Jiangbei provinces after all, so I want to appease him."

"Otherwise, it may cause dissatisfaction among many forces in the Jiangbei provinces."

As the master of the Martial God Temple, Juggernaut had to consider a lot of things in a more comprehensive manner.

Now that there is such a big disturbance in Jiangbei, many people are suffocating in their hearts.

A little carelessness, the hot summer martial arts is afraid that chaos will arise again.

This situation is definitely not what Juggernaut wants to see.

Therefore, no matter what, he must find a way to comfort the Lu family.

As long as Lu Ziming and the others do not take the lead in making trouble, the situation will not be too bad.

“Yes.”

Hearing what the Sword Saint had said, Tang Hao also nodded with deep conviction, feeling very reasonable.

“However, it is difficult to appease Lu’s family.”

Tang Hao sighed.

Don’t think about it, Tang Hao could also guess what Lu Ziming wanted to see them for.

There are nothing more than two appeals, one is to save his son Lu Hua’s life, and the other is to ask the Martial God Temple to kill Mark and avenge their relatives.

However, these two demands, either one of them, would be difficult for the Martial God Temple to achieve.

Needless to say about killing Mark, the Juggernauts have carefully weighed it, Mark can’t kill, and can’t kill it.

As for forgiving Lu Hua, it might not be difficult for the Juggernauts to agree.

But what about Mark?

If Lu Hua does not die, will Mark give up?

The greater possibility is that Mark will make a comeback and enter Yanshan again, heading towards the Martial God Temple!

“It’s difficult~”

There was another sigh.

Then, Tang Hao went out and asked the outside guards to let Lu Ziming let go and lead him in.

At this time, a large number of people gathered at the foot of Yanshan Mountain.

These people were all relatives of the dead who fell deep in the bottom of the lake during the Battle of West Lake that day.

They knelt down and held up the banner with their hands up, on which it was written in blood-red big letters: “Please kill Mark and walk for the sky~”

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“Please Wushen Temple to preside over the overall situation and give the deceased a fair deal~”

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These people, while holding up banners, screamed sadly, begging the Martial God Temple to be fair to them.

Source of "The Return of Abandoned Son-in-law":