

Chapter 2942– 2943 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2942

After all, young people are young people, and they all rely on one's spirit to behave in the world without considering the consequences at all.

He was really afraid now that Mark would do anything impulsively, and in the end he would get a shot out of control.

"It's late, I already mentioned it."

"Today is the last day."

"If it's before tonight, they won't give me an explanation. Tomorrow I will go to Yanshan and take the life of Na Lu Hua by myself."

Mark said coldly, with endless chill in his words.

Even if he had slaughtered more than a hundred people in the Lu family, but Lu Hua was not dead, Mark's anger still remained undecided.

After all, Lu Hua is the culprit.

Mark's heart will be uncomfortable if he doesn't kill him.

"what?"

"You... Have you already said that?"

Ericson Li suddenly became desperate, not knowing whether it was because of panic or worry, his old eyes were red.

He wailed in a cry.

"It's over~"

"It's completely over..."

"Mr. Chu, you did a stupid thing."

“How can the country bow its head to individuals?”

“You are forcing the Martial God Temple to kill you...”

“At that time, what you are waiting for is not an explanation from the Martial God Temple, but killing.”

Ericson Li's words were sad, and the sound of grief echoed throughout the room.

At this moment, Ericson Li really felt that Noifork was going to be over, and Mark was going to be over.

However, at this moment, the phone in Mark's house suddenly rang.

After three beeps, Mark just walked over, turned on the speakerphone, and answered the sound.

“No, Mr. Chu, this is burning eyebrows, why are you answering the phone?”

“While the people from the Martial God Temple haven't arrived, you can run away with Miss Qiu.”

“Run abroad~”

“I have a few properties in the United States. I will give you the address in a moment.”

“You live there when you go.”

“As long as you are alive, your foundation in Noifork will not fail.”

“The Temple of Martial Arts must not dare to do anything wrong in Noifork~”

While Ericson Li was talking, he took Mark and walked outside.

Ericson Li knows very well that as long as Mark is still alive, the Martial God Temple will cast a rat-in-the-mouse, and will not wantonly purify Mark's power comrades in Noifork.

After all, the titled master went crazy, and the consequences would be extremely terrible.

“Is it Mark?”

“I am Grandmaster Haotian, Tang Hao.”

“We met in Noifork before, should you remember me?”

When Ericson Li was anxious, there was already a strong and low voice on the phone.

Ericson Li's face turned green at the time.

He didn't expect that this call turned out to be from the Martial God Temple.

Could it be that the people from the Wushen Temple are about to arrive?

Thinking of this, Ericson Li is undoubtedly even more desperate.

Right now, Mark just wanted to leave, but couldn't leave.

"Well, I am Mark."

Ericson Li was full of panic and despair, but Mark was very calm and replied in a deep voice.

"That's right, I want to discuss with you about Lu Hua."

"Now the Lu family in Jiangbei has been crushed by you, and Lu Songliang, the head of the Lu family, has fallen into your hands."

"They have paid a heavy price for what they did."

"So, look, can you keep Lu Hua alive?"

"After all, he was left in this world by a member of the Lu family, and he has the last bit of blood."

"As the saying goes, be forgiving and forgiving."

"Keep him alive."

Tang Hao asked Mark in a discussing tone.

At this moment, Ericson Li on the side was stunned when he heard it.

Is this person really a high-level person in the Martial God Temple?

One of the dignified national martial arts masters, will have such a low profile towards Mark

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"How?"

"Did he agree?"

Yanshan, inside the temple of the gods.

Tang Hao just finished talking with Mark, and then hung up the phone.

Seeing this, the Juggernaut hurried up to ask.

Tang Hao sighed, then shook his head and said, "I said a long time ago that this phone call is for nothing."

"You know, Mark killed hundreds of lives in Jiangbei in order to kill this Lu Hua."

"Do you think he might easily spare Master Lu Family?"

The Juggernaut's expression trembled, and he immediately said, "So, he didn't agree?"

"Don't even give you face?"

In fact, this matter should have been discussed by the Juggernaut and Mark.

However, Juggernaut felt that Tang Hao and Mark had friendship, and if Tang Hao came forward to persuade him, the effect might be better.

But now it seems that Mark doesn't enter the market at all, and insists on killing Lu Hua.

"It's really hard to handle this time." The Sword Saint was worried.

Before, the Juggernaut had planned to do his best to save Lu Hua's life.

In this case, it can appease those forces close to the Lu family in Jiangbei, and prevent the martial arts from making waves again in the hot summer.

But now, Mark is not letting go, and the Juggernaut is naturally embarrassed.

"Let's go, Juggernaut, we should go to the martial arts court, otherwise, God of War should be anxious."

Tang Hao sighed, then shouted to the Sword Saint.

According to the arrangement, today is the day for the trial of Lu Hua.

As this matter is very involved, it was presided over by the God of War, Sword Saint and others.

Look at the time, it's almost almost here.

"Well, let's go."

The Juggernaut nodded.

However, just when the two were about to leave, Lu Ziming rushed in again from the door, thumped and knelt in front of the two Juggernauts.

“Juggernaut, please, help me plead with the God of War, and spare my life.”

“Our Lu family has been destroyed. Xiaohua is the last blood of the Lu family in this world, and it is also the last hope of our Lu family.”

“If I have to be executed, I am willing to die for him with my own life.”

“I beg you, for the sake of my father’s great contributions to the martial arts in the summer of summer, and for the reason that our Lu family used to guard the Jiangbei martial arts for the country, let Xiaohua die~”

“He really knew it was wrong.”

“He is still young, please ask Martial God Temple to give him a chance to reform and rehabilitate~”

Lu Ziming’s face was full of tears, and the words were filled with mournfulness, begging both Sword Saint and Tang Hao ceaselessly.

The Juggernaut shook his head: “I only know now that I regret it, it’s too late.”

“To blame, blame your Lu family for being stupid and provoke people who can’t afford to offend.”

Since everything was irretrievable, the Juggernaut didn’t have too much entanglement with Lu Ziming here.

After speaking, he pushed open the hall door and rushed to the martial arts court with Tang Hao.

Although the Juggernaut did not have a good opinion of Mark, he also had to admit that God of War was right. This matter was a failure of Lu Jiali, a failure of Martial God Temple, and a failure of Yanxia martial arts.

It was because they failed to protect Mark’s relatives, and because they didn’t punish the murderer before, how could it be that Mark himself went to avenge and seek justice?