

Chapter 3028– 3029 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3028

Is there really such a good boy in this world?

But when Wei Lu was yearning and curious about Mark, Wei Chen's whole person was no longer good.

An old face was pale and colorless, and his legs were even swaying. In the old eyes, there is endless panic and fear.

The strongest pillar country?

Title Wushuang?

God~

It wasn't until this moment that Wei Chen realized what kind of existence was the teenager who was now fighting with them in the Wei family!

"No wonder the Lu family was forced to move out of Gritsberg's old house, but they didn't dare to put a fart."

"It's no wonder that the Xu family, a three-level master, and the second-in-chief are all imprisoned because of this."

"It turns out that this is what he is relying on."

"Mark? Mr. Chu?"

"Master Wushuang?"

"Strong pillar country?"

"With this weight, it is indeed enough to step on the two giants!"

Wei Chen's heart was full of grief, and he couldn't help sighing.

Wei Lu and the others only knew the weight of the words given today, but they did not know that this young man named Mark really relied on that title.

Others don't know the weight of the titled master, but Wei Chen knows it.

That Mo family does not show the mountains and dew water, but why can it dominate the hot summer, ranking first among the four giants in Gritsberg for so many years, relying on it is the titled master!

A family, who can be protected by a titled master, is enough to dominate a country.

This is the majesty of the titled master!

A strong pillar country can guarantee a hundred years of glory for the family.

At the moment when he learned that Mark was also a titled master, Wei Chen knew that their Wei family had been defeated, completely defeated!

“Brother, now is not the time to regret.”

“Hurry up and get in touch with Master Han as soon as everything can be saved.”

“Quickly stop him and prevent the situation from getting worse.”

“Otherwise, our Wei family will really be completely finished~”

“Do you know that this Wushuang Grandmaster, some time ago, just slaughtered the whole Lu family.”

“The surface of the lake in Nuo Da is stained with blood red~”

“If this matter is not resolved properly, I am afraid that next, this rolling river will also be stained red by the blood of our Wei family~”

It is precisely because of thorough investigation of Mark that Wei Guang fears this person even more.

This Mr. Chu, although he was young, was a complete killer.

In the Battle of Jiangbei alone, hundreds of people died at his hands.

Such ruthless people, if they get offended, their Wei family probably won't exist anymore.

“Quickly, call me quickly~”

“Quickly~”

Wei Chen seemed to have finally realized the seriousness of the matter, his old face was sallow, and he was called to call.

All at once, dozens of phone calls were smashed.

Obviously, not only Wei Chen, but the entire Wei family panicked at this moment.

Before, they all thought that the so-called King Gritsberg was just a paper tiger.

But now it seems that this is a paper tiger, this is a hornet's nest.

If you can't make it right, their Wei family will have no bones!

Under the panic, Wei Chen quickly contacted Master Han who had been sent to Gritsberg by him.

However, Wei Chen's call was almost broken, just couldn't get through.

Just when Wei Chen was about to give up his plan to fly directly to Gritsberg, the phone went through.

"Hello, who are you?"

"Why are you paralyzed! I'm Wei Chen, hurry up and call Zong Master Han." Wei Chen yelled in fear.

On the other end of the phone, when I heard that it was the head of the Wei family, he honestly called Zongshi Han.

"President Wei, I just got off the plane."

"Don't worry, I, someone Han, will surely kill King Gritsberg under the horse!"

"You can just wait for King Gritsberg to collect the body at home."

"Little Master, I will take it back intact."

Outside the airport, an old man said confidently. Remember the website of this site for easy reading next time, or enter "" on Baidu to enter this site

Chapter 3029

"No, Master Han, I..."

On the other side of the phone, Wei Chen, the head of the Wei family, said anxiously.

However, before Wei Chen could finish speaking, the grandmaster surnamed Han interrupted his words: "Patriarch Wei, thank you for being polite."

“If you really want to thank me, you have to wait until I kill that king Gritsberg.”

“Well, let’s not talk about it, I’m in a hurry.”

“After I get rid of that King Gritsberg in a while, I have to visit Mo’s house.”

Without waiting for Wei Chen to speak at all, the Master Han hung up after speaking.

“Hello~”

“Master Han?”

“Don’t go there~”

On Zhong Hai’s side, Wei Chen was going crazy, yelling at the phone, but the other party had already hung up.

“This old thing is going to kill my Wei family~”

Wei Chen was angry and angry all over, and after cursing a few words in a low voice, he struck again.

“Patriarch Wei, what’s the matter with you?”

“Didn’t I tell you everything, an ignorant young man, I defeat him like a dog.”

“Why, is it possible that Patriarch Wei can’t believe me?”

In the land of Gritsberg, Master Han, who had just stepped off the plane, was a little angry.

The Wei family called him repeatedly. What does this mean?

This is obviously questioning his ability!

Anyone will feel unhappy about this.

“enough.”

“Master Han, the action has stopped.”

“It’s not that I don’t believe you, but that you are really not his opponent.” Wei Chen was afraid that the old man would hang up again, so he expressed his bluntness and directly informed him that the action was stopped.

Hearing this, the old man frowned and sneered: “Joke!”

“You said I can’t deal with a junior?”

In the old man’s words, anger was suppressed.

If it were normal, Wei Chen would have apologized long ago.

After all, the majesty of the martial arts master, the Wei family did not dare to provoke them easily.

But this time, Wei Chen replied coldly: “Although he is a junior, he kills you like a chicken!”

Wei Chen’s words didn’t do much harm to this martial arts master, but they were undoubtedly extremely insulting.

At that time, the old man stared.

“Wei Chen, what are you talking about?”

“You have the ability to tell this grandmaster again?”

The old man was furious and gritted his teeth to the phone.

Obviously, Wei Chen had completely angered this old master.

“Master Han, you don’t have to be angry.”

“When you know the true identity of the king of Gritsberg, you will probably thank me.”

“Thank me for stopping you in time.”

“Who is he?” The old man’s face was stern, his anger was still there.

Wei Chen was silent for a moment, and then slowly said in an extremely solemn tone.

“He is the seventh pillar country powerhouse in this hot summer.”

“Title, Wushuang~”

what?

Wei Chen’s words were just like 10,000 tons of boulders smashed into the sea, immediately set off a huge wave in the old man’s heart.

“You...what did you say?”

“King Gritsberg, just... Wushuang... Shuang Grandmaster?”

These words of Master Han were almost shouted out.

At this time, the old man was going crazy.

A pair of old eyes stared hugely, and both legs couldn't help but sway.

Especially after hearing the word "Wushuang", this great master was scared to death.

My goodness~

What did he do?

He is going to kill Wushuang Grandmaster?

He doesn't want to live anymore.

The worldly people like Wei Chen may not know the name of Wushuang.

But as one of the strongest masters on the list, one of the martial arts masters in the summer, the prestige of Grandmaster Wushuang, would he not know?

On the trip to Amazon, Wushuang Grandmaster fought the two titles alone without dying!

In the Battle of West Lake, the new title Lu Songliang was nailed to the top of the stone pillar by him.

He Chen, the special envoy of the Martial Arts Temple, was the same as the Yanxia Grandmaster, and he was also under his hands, and there was no place to bury him.

These deeds of Mark have long been spread throughout the martial arts world.

Such a peerless and ruthless person, even if he lends him ten courage, he does not dare to provoke him.