

# Chapter 3048– 3049 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 3048

The King of Fighters stood with his hands behind, with a touch of pride in his faint tone.

Tang Hao smiled and gave the King of Fighters a thumbs up: “Haha, the King of Fighters is still witty.”

“I didn’t think about it.”

After laughing, Tang Hao continued: “Let’s go, go and take a look.”

“I want to see, who ate the ambition of the leopard and dared to hide under the wooden box to assassinate the current king of fighters?”

While talking, the King of Fighters, Tang Hao, and Sword Saint all went into the forest to find the corpse that was kicked by the King of Fighters.

How keen the titled master’s perception was, he quickly found that person in the mountains and forests.

“Ah?”

“Vitality seems quite tenacious?”

“The King of Fighters is hard to beat, and he is not dead yet?”

Before coming to the front, Tang Hao and others had already heard the painful but faint groan. Remember the URL [http://m. Kanshu8. nest](http://m.Kanshu8.net)

“Hmph, let him be lucky.”

The King of Fighters looked a little ugly.

His own dignified titled master, he didn’t even kick the assassin to death.

For the King of Fighters, this kind of thing naturally feels a bit embarrassing.

Immediately speed up the pace and walk over, ready to make up one more foot.

“Old Mo, be merciful.”

“It’s okay to stay alive, we can also ask questions about some things.”

The Juggernaut quickly stopped him.

However, when the three of them approached, they felt that something was wrong.

It was naturally the King of Fighters himself that was first noticed.

However, he did not speak out.

Still, Tang Hao didn’t stop talking, and said first: “Hey, don’t you think that this figure is a bit familiar from the back?”

“The King of Fighters, does it look like your son Wuya?”

At this moment, the man curled up in the place, twitching slightly.

The Juggernaut and the others can only see the back, not the true face yet.

However, even from the back, Tang Hao and the others had already begun to doubt it.

“Nonsense!” Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, cursed immediately.

“My son Wuya is talented and strong. How could someone put it in a box as a courier?”

“He must be a thief from the enemy country, wanting to harm me!”

“I’ll go over and kill him~”

Low-pitched words, with a bit of anger.

After that, Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, walked over in two steps in three steps.

“Why is this angry?”

“I’ll just talk about it casually.” Looking at Mo Gucheng’s angrily leaving behind, Tang Hao shook his head, smiled helplessly, and then followed suit, for fear that the King of Fighters’ temper would really kill this person directly. .

Bang~

Sure enough, after the King of Fighters approached, he didn’t even look at his face, and kicked it again.

“Say, who are you?”

“Who instructed you to murder me?”

The King of Fighters shouted angrily.

The man rolled on the ground several times, snorted, and vomited another mouthful of blood.

Finally, relying on the remaining breath, the man stubbornly raised his head, looked forward, and shouted in an extremely weak and aggrieved voice: “Dad...Dad, I...I am Ya... Ya My son~”

Bang~

After speaking, Mo Wuya raised his head and fell down.

When Mo Wuya fell, the world also became quiet.

Sword Saint Leng was there, and Tang Hao was also stunned.

As for Mo Gucheng himself, it was like a bolt from the blue, with old eyes and huge stares!

The eyeballs almost jumped out of their sockets.

At this moment, these three old guys were all dumbfounded.

Especially Mo Gucheng, his eyes are red, his canthus is about to split, and his heart is almost dripping blood.

No one can understand his feeling of being a father.

Is it regret?

Is it self-blame?

Still guilty?

Mo Gucheng never dreamed that the one who was put in a box as a courier was really his own son Wuya?

And he almost killed his own son by himself?

“My son~”

After a long silence, the call of the King of Fighters resounded through the ages.

# Chapter 3049

Then, Mo Gucheng rushed over like crazy, holding his son in his arms, the sadness on his face was beyond words.

“Wuya, what’s wrong with you?”

“You wake up.”

“It’s all father’s fault, it’s all father’s fault~”

“But you are fine, why were you put into the box?”

Mo Gucheng felt extremely regretful, and his words were full of self-blame and sorrow.

At this time, Juggernaut and Tang Hao had undoubtedly recovered from the state of confusion, and hurriedly went over to persuade them: “Lao Mo, now is not the time to be sad.”

“Hurry up, check Wu Ya’s injuries.”

“See if there is any rescue?”

The words of the Juggernaut awakened the King of Fighters, and Mo Gucheng immediately responded: “Yes, heals first, and heals my son first.”

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Half an hour later, the three Juggernauts had already returned to the Martial God Temple.

At this time, in the room, Mo Wuya was lying on the bed with scars. The Juggernaut just helped him investigate the injury, and after taking some medicine, he also walked out.

The King of Fighters who was waiting outside immediately stepped forward and asked anxiously, “Juggernaut, how about it?”

“My son has no boundaries, but can he still be saved?”

“This...” The Juggernaut’s old face was also a bit bitter, and then shook his head, “Lao Mo, it’s not that I said you, you are too heavy to start.”

“If it weren’t for Wuya’s deep roots, the foundation is pretty good.”

“Otherwise, Hua Tuo is alive, and I’m afraid he can’t be saved.”

“But fortunately, I have stabilized his injury, and there is no life worry for the time being.”

“However, his injury was too severe after all, and his breath was extremely weak.”

“Whether it can survive it or not is still unknown.”

“The last seven days have been especially important to him.”

“As long as you survive these seven days, it is estimated that Wuya’s calamity will be passed.”

“Hey~”

“Take care of it.”

The Juggernaut sighed and patted the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng on the shoulder.

He opened his mouth, as if he still wanted to say something, but in the end it turned into a sigh and let Mo Gucheng take good care of him. After that, the Juggernaut also left.

Tang Hao on the side also sighed, patted the King of Fighters on the shoulder as well, and then left with the Juggernaut.

Obviously, the Juggernaut and Tang Hao were really speechless to Mo Gucheng.

This is a dad, and almost beat his son to death?

It’s okay for Mo Wuya to survive. If he can’t survive, today’s matter will probably become the number one joke in the ages.

“You said the king of fighters is really...”

“Hey, I don’t know what to say about him.”

“The first time I saw that figure from behind, I said it looked like Wuya.”

“He just doesn’t believe it, and he scolds me?”

“Look at this matter now...”

Walking on the road, Tang Hao sighed with anxiety.

Mo Wuya could be regarded as they grew up when they were young. Now that they are beaten like this by their father, the Juggernaut is naturally uncomfortable in their hearts.

It would be fine if someone else hit him, they could still stand up for Mo Wuya.

But in this situation, you can't make it out if you want to.

"Well, that's the end of the matter, it's too late to say anything."

"Don't mention this matter anymore. I think Lao Mo is enough to blame himself."

"However, Wu Ya still has to find out."

"Obviously, the opponent wants to punish the King of Fighters on purpose."

The Juggernaut frowned, but he was already considering who was behind the ghost.

"Well, then I will investigate this matter. I have to get it out, so I can vent my anger for Wu Ya." Tang Hao said angrily.

But the Juggernaut shook his head: "It's not in a hurry."

"According to my feeling, the other party should not be malicious."

"Otherwise, what he sent is Wuya's corpse."

"The top priority now is the Gritsberg turmoil, and it will calm down as soon as possible."

"Well, you go to Xu's house."

"Do everything possible to drive Mark out of Gritsberg."

"However, pay attention to the method."