

Chapter 2279– 2280 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2279

Your Excellency HaiDollar, Li Hongze roared angrily.

Every sentence is like a sword, and every word punishes the heart.

Especially the last sentence, it was like a thunder blast, Lu Cangqiong was shocked at the time.

His old face was pale, his whole body was trembling, the soles of his feet were soft, and his whole person was directly on the ground.

“Why...how...would...would be like this?” “Why...would it...would be like this?” At this time, Lu Cangqiong, like a dog, squatted on the ground.

In the old eyes, there was fear and absence.

Over and over again, whispering in that sadness.

Lu Cangqiong never dreamed that it would end like this in the end.

He could hardly believe that a small Mark actually had such a weight.

It's not even enough for the whole family of his Lu family to sacrifice!

Only at this moment did Lu Cangqiong realize who he was provoking today?

Seeing this old thing lying on the ground in shock, Li Hongze didn't embarrass him anymore.

After all, Li Hongze was afraid that he would say a few more words to someone who had fallen into the soil half of his body, and he didn't come up in one breath and just died.

After all, this is not the result Li Hongze wants to see.

Therefore, after this remark, Li Hongze ignored the old thing Lu Cangqiong.

Instead, he turned around and stared at He Lanshan and Ferguson Wu, and sternly reprimanded: “There are you two, what are you doing in a daze?” “Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Chu?” “There is no jerk, you Noirfork is out of truth. Dragon, you two don't even know at all, but you want to put it to death?” “You don't know the real person, and you don't know the talent. With your ability and eyesight, you are also equipped to lead Noirfork and govern Wrilfill?” Li Hongze shouted angrily.

The surging sound was like a billowing thunder, and every word they said made the faces of He Lanshan pale.

In the end, the two of He Lanshan were almost scared to death, and then they all panicked with their old faces, like eggplants beaten by frost, turned their heads and ran to apologize to Mark.

“Mr. Chu, yes...

I'm sorry.

“We have no eyes but we offended you.”

“To blame, blame us for being bewitched by monsters and listening to slander.

“If it weren't for Lu Cangqiong who insisted on attacking you, we would kill Mr. Chu without touching half of his finger.”

“Not to mention that the soldiers encircled Wrifill and disturbed Mr. Chu's wedding banquet.

He Lanshan bowed down and worshiped Mark again and again, his old face looked bitter, almost crying. This is true even for him, let alone Ferguson Wu. This is not the first time Ferguson Wu has offended Mark. He was full of despair and fear in his heart, and he wanted to kneel on the ground to apologize to Mark and beg Mark to forgive him. Before, the two people who commanded one party were all in front of Mark, fearful as a mouse. , Humble as a dust, respecting Mark as a god, completely lost the half-point power before. Seeing this dramatic scene in front of him, Ericson and others are all confused. Not only Ericson, HaiDollar, that one All the Noifork guys, including Chen Ao and others who thought Mark was so violent and sure to die this time, were all like silly geese. Their eyes were staring, dumbfounded. Because of the tremor, they almost breathed. Forget it. After all, a few minutes ago, Mark was trapped in a deep siege and died forever.

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But who could have imagined that in just a few minutes, the situation here would have undergone a monstrous reversal.

The people of the Xu family bowed down and held their hands, and the old man Lu Cangqiong fell back softly, embarrassed like a dog.

Ferguson Wu and He Lanshan both begged for mercy in front of Mark and apologized in fear.

The situation of life and death has turned around!

Who could have imagined that Mr. Chu, who was at the end of everyone's mind, had the last laugh.

“Tianjiao Wushuang, the god of Zhu Kingdom?” “What a Mark, what a Mr. Chu!” “No wonder, you were not afraid of me before facing the Lu and Xu family.”

“No wonder, facing the encirclement of a thousand troops, You are calm and gentle.”

“It turns out that this is your dependence, this is your dependence~” “I underestimated you, all of us underestimated you!” As Lu Cangqiong fell down, Xu Junlin’s last hope and reliance in his heart were undoubtedly shattered in a flash, and disappeared!

Before, Xu Junlin thought that Major General Qinglong, the lord of Longchuan, was Mark’s greatest support.

But now it seems that he was wrong, he was so wrong.

In the end, he underestimated Mark!

Today’s appreciation, national canonization, Tianjiao Wushuang, this is Mark, his biggest reliance.

With this reliance and confidence, Mark did not need to fear anyone.

After all, in the land of hot summer, who is more powerful than the master.

Who has the power to beat the country?

For a long time, Lu and Xu both believed that the country was the backer of their two families.

But in the end, they discovered that Mark’s patron is the hot summer!

Xu Junlin knew very well that after today, this Mark will stand shoulder to shoulder with the country.

In this scorching summer, no one dares to provoke, Mr. Chu’s majesty!

Thinking of this, Xu Junlin was heartbroken, but under his anger, he poured out a mouthful of blood.

With a crash, I fell under the long sunset!

Xu Junlin came to avenge his grandson. Who would have thought that instead of repaying the grudge, he would take his own life in this Noifork land.

This magnificent The Twinfill has actually become the burial place of this old general.

However, Xu Junlin was dead, and did not see Mark’s majesty.

He thought that Mark’s backing was the country.

As everyone knows, in the eyes of Li Hongze, Mark is the backer of this country.

In other words, people in the position of Mark don’t need to support the mountain at all, because they themselves are the most powerful and majestic mountain!

Xu Junlin’s fall did not cause much disturbance here.

After all, an old thing that relies on the old and sells the old is nothing more than an old thing. Even if they have made military exploits in the early years, the country has given them the honor and treatment they deserve.

Now that they made a big mistake and died here, they are also responsible for themselves and cannot blame others.

Therefore, Li Hongze didn't even look at Xu Junlin. Instead, he walked towards Mark and said apologetically: "Mr. Chu, I'm sorry. It's all we have no choice but to offend you, Mr. Chu."

Don't worry, sir, I will never end this matter like this."

"When I go back, let He Lanshan investigate the matter thoroughly."

"He almost caused a disaster. After learning this lesson, he will definitely not dare to have anything more. If you are not thinking about it, you will definitely investigate this matter thoroughly and give Mr. Chu an explanation."

"I don't know Mr. Chu, are you satisfied?" Li Hongze asked Mark with a smile, polite and respectful words.