Chapter 2866-2867 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2866

Therefore, Mark turned a deaf ear to Lu Tianhe's painstaking efforts with his mother and others.

Above the senran face, only the chill swept through, and the murderous intent was boiling!

"You said a lot, but so what?"

"Don't say that Lu Songliang is just a little master, it's that he really had an epiphany and stepped into the title. In my eyes, it is still not worth mentioning."

"What about the Martial God Temple?" Lu Tianhe shouted again.

"Mark, have you ever thought about it."

"What if people from the Martial God Temple also intervene?"

"Can you control the situation at that time?" Lu Tianhe's old eyes were worried and anxious, afraid that Mark would seek his own death.

"War God Temple?" Mark smiled when he heard the words.

The laughter was cold, suppressing anger and hatred.

"It's fine if he doesn't intervene."

"If it really comes, I, Chu Tianfan, will also be able to kill it!"

"Come on, I will kill the other, and if you come, I will kill the other."

"Even the six pillar nations are surrounding me, I am not afraid!"

"If you want to fight, then fight."

"I, Chu Tianfan, have spent my entire life, arrogant across all countries, so why should I be afraid of the rest?"

Boom~

Mark's words, like a thunderstorm, quietly exploded from the room.

Lu Tianhe and others were blinded at that time.

Especially after hearing that Mark was going to use his own power to fight against the six great pillars of Vietnam, Lu Tianhe was almost frightened.

Oh my god~

Mark had to be brave enough to dare to say such a thing.

That is the six pillar kingdoms, the pillars of the Chinese martial arts,

Mark wanted to turn his face with them, and that was undoubtedly to turn his face with the entire Chinese martial arts.

He wanted to fight the Chinese martial arts alone with one person!

Damn it~

Instructor Chu, what are you doing?

Is it bad to be alive?

Why do you have to look for death?

At that time, Lu Tianhe was so scared that he almost urinated, and an old face with an old face was uglier than crying.

"Instructor Chu, don't be impulsive~"

"Calm down, be calm"

Lu Tianhe said this almost crying.

But after Mark heard it, the suppressed anger in his heart, no doubt broke out completely.

"Let me calm down?"

"I played my life for them with others outside, and served my country for the rest of my life."

"But what about them?"

"That's how they rewarded me?"

"It's all about not sheltering my family members, but also serving as a tiger, helping the culprits and harming my dearest relatives."

"In the future, even if the Martial God Temple does not come to me, I will rush into Yanshan Mountain and ask questions!"

The words are sonorous, only if the stone falls to the ground, there is a sound.

Every word, every sentence, is almost of vital importance, making the violent wind chaotic and making the Quartet tremble.

After speaking, Mark stopped staying, and immediately left without looking back.

"Mark, come back~" Ye Ximei anxiously

"General Chu, don't be impulsive~" Lu Tianhe yelled anxiously.

However, when they ran out of the room and tried to stop Mark, they found that the young figure had already disappeared beyond the full sky.

"It's over~"

"This matter is going to be a big trouble."

"The land of the north of the Yangtze River, I am afraid that blood will flow into a river."

"Huaxia Martial Arts, I am afraid that it will not be peaceful anymore~"

Outside the room, Lu Tianhe sighed sadly and couldn't help shaking his head.

Ye Ximei was also anxious, and in his eyes, he was worried about her son in time.

However, compared with them, Helen Qiu appeared to be particularly calm. Instead, she walked over and comforted Ye Ximei: "Mom, forget it, go back."

"You should have known it, you can't stop him."

"For so many years, I am used to it. No one can change the things he decides."

"The only thing we can do is to support and wait silently."

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"If we can stop him, he will not be the Mr. Chu I know Ericson Li."

"Life and death will be seized, and you will be happy and enmity."

"Follow the heart and do it spontaneously."

"This is the Noirfork nobleman I know, Major General Qinglong-Mr. Chu."

Behind them, Ericson Li, Lei Lao San and others also shook their heads and smiled bitterly.

In fact, from the beginning, Ericson Li had already guessed the current ending.

Neither Helen Qiu nor Ye Ximei could stop him.

After having been with Mark for so long, would Ericson Li not know the temperament of this Mr. Chu?

When he didn't touch Mark's bottom line, everything was easy to say.

However, once it touched Mark's bottom line, it was undoubtedly too late to say anything.

As the saying goes, dragons have scales, and they get angry when they touch it.

But this time, Lu Hua and Lu Family had undoubtedly touched the deepest inverse scale on Mark's body.

"Dare to hit Mr. Chu's family's idea, that Lu Hua has also survived."

"I just don't know how this killing of Mr. Chu will end?"

Ericson Li looked up at the sky, with inexplicable worries in his deep old eyes.

As Lu Tianhe said, the Lu family in Jiangbei is by no means an ordinary family.

He is a family of martial arts with a solid foundation and a wide range of connections.

Sometimes, this kind of family is just a hornet's nest.

Move the whole body!

No one knows how much waves will be caused by the arrival of that young man in the next hot summer martial arts.

Huh~

At this time, there was a sudden wind outside.

The yellow leaves that had been scattered all over the ground were scattered all over the sky.

Soon, between the distant heaven and the earth, snow gradually fell.

Falling on trees, in the long river, and also on people.

Helen Qiu stretched out her hand and watched the snow falling into her hand, turning into nothingness.

"Finally, it's snowing."

The red lips lightly opened, Helen Qiu looked up at the sky, her beautiful eyes closed slightly.

The soft babbling is like the most beautiful nature in the world.

When the snow began to fall in the north, Jiangbei Province, located in the southern provinces of the hot summer, had just begun to get cold.

Most of the pedestrians on the road wear single clothes and single trousers.

Occasionally a few energetic young guys walked down the street wearing short sleeves and holding basketballs.

At this time, on the highway heading to Lin'an, a Range Rover ran wildly forgotten. The black car body resembled the sharpest blade in the hands of a swordsman, splitting the far sky and swiftly away.

Inside the car, exciting and enthusiastic music echoed.

From time to time, the driver who drove was accompanied by this drumbeat, twisting a few times, and the whole person seemed to be in a very good mood.

At this moment, there was a young man sitting quietly in the back seat, his eyes closed and taking a nap.

They have been running all night.

All the way from Noirfork to Jiangbei, spanning thousands of kilometers in the middle.

"Master, at this rate, in one or two hours, we will arrive in Lin'an City."

"I didn't lie to you yesterday, right."

"As long as we run hard, we will be able to arrive at the scene before the grandfather's celebration banquet."

The driver of the car laughed, as if showing off his driving skills.

"Ok."

"Just don't miss the time."

Compared with the excitement of the driver, the young man sitting at the back did not seem very interested.

There was just a hum, from beginning to end, he didn't even open his eyes.