

# Chapter 2890– 2891 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2890

“Ok?”

“What’s the matter with this Wushuang Grandmaster?”

“Why haven’t you shot yet?”

“Could it be that you’re scared and stupid?”

Seeing this situation, many people frowned, full of doubts.

“It shouldn’t be~”

“Although this junior has a relatively low level of qualifications, even if he is not worthy of his name, he is still a strong person who has been given a title.”

“Don’t be frightened by Lao Lu’s move, right?”

Among the crowd, some people suddenly felt strange.

I just think this so-called Wushuang Grandmaster is too watery.

Don’t even struggle?

“Nothing strange.”

“I once heard my grandfather say that the titled master is as powerful as the abyss, and the momentum is like a rainbow.”

“Under the coercion of the titled master, many people just feel like Mount Tai is pressing on the top, and they can’t even move.”

“Obviously, Mark was shocked by Lao Lu’s coercion.”

“At this time, he just wanted to make a move, but he couldn’t move at all.”

At this time, a one-eyed old man walked out, stroking his beard, and vowing to explain to everyone.

“That’s it.”

“Let me just say why this Mark didn’t move in the face of Old Lu’s offensive.”

“It turned out to be shocked by the coercion of the titled master.”

“In that case, everything will be explained.”

When everyone heard the words of the one-eyed old man, they nodded, and their intuition suddenly became clear.

At this time, Lu Songliang’s offensive had also fallen on Mark.

Boom~

With a loud noise, just as if sparks hit the earth, Lu Songliang’s vertical and horizontal sword qi steadily smashed Mark’s body.

In an instant, it was like a small nuclear bomb exploded here.

The water area under Mark’s feet was actually evaporated clean.

The water of Wanqing Lake, under the impact of this majestic energy, seemed to be mad, sweeping in all directions.

Even on the lake thousands of meters away, those tourists who took the beautiful women on a boat trip were also tragically affected, even the people and the boat turned over.

Fortunately, they were closer to the shore of the lake. After the capsizing, these people were engulfed by the huge wave and rushed directly to the shore.

That brought the storm madly, the huge waves that set off to the sky.

The so-called ten sceneries of the West Lake are undoubtedly eclipsed under these scenes, such as the remnant snow on the broken bridge, the sunset of Lei Feng.

“Ahhhh~”

“Run!”

“Tsunami~”

“There is a tsunami~”

“Tsunami is coming~”

Outside the West Lake, there is no doubt a mess.

Thousands of tourists, almost fleeing for their lives, seem to run out of madness.

The warriors on Huxin Island were no exception, all of them were shot on the ground by the waves.

As for the red carpets and flowers that were placed before, they were all swept away by the huge waves.

Before this, no one had expected that just one move would cause such a huge damage.

The prestige of the title is really terrifying.

The wind and waves on the West Lake lasted for a long time, and finally, it was calm.

“How?”

“has it ended?”

....

At this time, the warriors on the island in the lake all got up from the ground one after another.

Regardless of the wet clothes on their bodies, they came together, and their eyes all fell on the stormy land ahead.

There, Lu Songliang stood with his hands in a long robe, his brows and eyes filled with power.

Pale white, dancing with the wind, banished like a fairy.

## Chapter 2891

As for the place where Mark stood, it was already empty.

It seems to disappear!

“Yep?”

“What about the juniors?”

“Could it be that you escaped?”

Looking at the empty place ahead, all the people present were lost and looked around curiously, seeming to be looking for the trace of Mark.

Lu Songliang looked around, he looked down at everyone, but smiled proudly: “You don’t have to look for it.”

“Under my sword, how can that junior compete?”

“It’s already gone!”

“The fanatics are gone, the scum is gone.”

“In the future, you can sit back and relax~”

Lu Songliang said proudly.

The majestic sound, like thunder, swept across the world.

For a time, the whole West Lake was filled with Lu Songliang's resounding voice.

After hearing the words, everyone worshiped.

"Lao Lu is really superb!"

"Deserving of the title of 'Qingyun'."

"Let me wait, congratulations to Lao Lu, punish the madman and walk the way for the sky~"

.....

"Let me wait, congratulations to Lao Lu, punish the madman and walk the way for the sky~"

Knowing that Mark is dead, Lu Hua and others are undoubtedly overjoyed.

Everyone here stepped forward and worshiped in unison.

That sonorous voice and respectful words can be said to converge into a stream, impacting the entire world.

Facing the crowds of heroes, Lu Songliang stood with his hand in his hand, which can be described as energetic.

The whole person seems to have reached the peak of life at this time.

However, just as the voice of worship fell from the crowd, suddenly, a sharp sneer sounded quietly.

"Now that I say this, don't you think it's a bit early?"

what?

As soon as this remark rang, it exploded in the void like a thunder on the ground.

Everyone present trembled.

Lu Songliang himself, a pair of old eyes suddenly tightened.

"This is the voice of that junior?"

Suspiciously, everyone looked around, but still did not see the young man.

Just when everyone was wondering where did this sound come from.

Wow~

The original Jiran lake exploded immediately.

The boundless water curtain rises to the sky.

In the cascading waves, a young figure stepped out from under the lake.

There was a smile on the delicate face.

It's just that, that smile, no matter how you look at it, makes people feel terrifying!

“This this...”

“how can that be?”

“If the old man uses his full strength, you will not die, at least you will be seriously injured.”

“How is it possible, unscathed?”

“tell me!”

“How did you do it?”

Seeing the young man walking slowly in the leisurely courtyard.

In Lu Songliang's old eyes, a solemn color finally revealed.

The sword just now had only one move, but it was the strongest force of Lu Songliang.

What he did was to kill Mark with one blow.

So take this to make yourself famous!

However, Lu Songliang never expected that Mark would not die, and even appeared here unscathed after taking his own sword.

How did this make Lu Songliang not surprised?

However, facing Lu Songliang's questioning, Mark sneered.

“You are just a newcomer, so you dare to pretend to kill me?”

“This is Ye Qingtian, the God of War in the Summer, and he dare not say it.”

“presumptuous!”

“Vertical arrogant~”

“Even the God of War dared to offend?”

“Just looking for death!”

Mark's words once again aroused anger among the people.

Lu Songliang's expression was also completely gloomy: “Smelly boy, it's really a big tone.”

“However, at a young age, you can survive under my sword. It seems that you do have some arrogant capital.”

“But, next, I’m afraid you won’t be so lucky.”