

Chapter 2940– 2941 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2940

Mark shook his head: “No need. I heard that after Chen Ao left Noirfork, he went to Jiangbei seclusion.”

“You tell him, for the sake of his daughter’s face, I will give him a chance to make a comeback.”

“Of course, you can also give him some help as much as you can. Help him control Jiangbei.”

“As for this opportunity, whether he can grasp it or not depends on his own good fortune.”

“I mean, do you understand?”

Mark looked at Ericson Li and said in a deep voice.

When Ericson Li heard this, he was overjoyed.

“Haha~”

“Thank you, Mr. Chu.”

“I’ll tell Chen Ao the old thing when I go back.”

“I believe it will not be long before the two provinces of Jiangbei and Noirfork will be put in the hands of Mr. Chu.”

Ericson Li and Chen Ao have had friendship for more than ten years.

Although Chen Ao was in Noirfork’s previous changes, he was swept out by Mark because he stood in the wrong team and was driven out of Noirfork.

However, for more than a year, Ericson Li still has an indirect connection with Chen Ao.

After all, it was an acquaintance. When Ericson Li was at a trough, Chen Ao also helped him, and now Chen Ao is at a trough in life, Ericson Li will naturally provide some help to ensure Chen Ao’s most basic living conditions.

But that's it.

Compared with the king of Noifork who once smashed Noifork, Chen Aogou now lives in a foreign land, which is extremely bleak.

As a friend, Ericson Li is undoubtedly sympathetic to him.

But Mark didn't speak, Ericson Li didn't dare to help Chen Ao too much.

Now, Mark relaxes and gives Chen Ao a chance to make a comeback. Ericson Li is naturally happy for his old friend.

Excited, even if Li Erdang left, he planned to go to Jiangbei in person to tell Chen Ao the good news.

"Ericson Li's pussies, even though they are a bit persuaded, it's still a lot of love and righteousness~"

Seeing Ericson Li leaving excitedly, Mark shook his head and smiled.

However, it didn't take long before Ericson Li returned.

Different from the joy and excitement before, Ericson Li's face at this time was replaced by worry and seriousness.

"Is there anything else?" Mark raised his brows.

Ericson Li nodded: "Mr. Chu, it's not my second child that I talk too much, but I am a little worried."

"The destruction of the Lu family, although they are responsible for themselves."

"But after all, there were too many killings."

"On the other side of the country, will you be held accountable?"

"Mr. Chu, I think you want to lower your head to the country and personally go to the Gritsberg Wushen Temple to apologize and admit your mistakes?"

"At that time, even if the country punishes you, depending on your confession and sincerity, it will probably not punish you too severely?"

Since learning about Mark's massacre in Noifork, Ericson Li's biggest worry is this.

He was afraid that at the national level, someone would take action to punish Mark.

People do not fight against officials, and people do not fight against the country.

This kind of cultural tradition of the hot summer for thousands of years has long been engraved in everyone's bones.

Not only Ericson Li, even Helen Qiu and Ye Ximei, and even the 1.4 billion people in the summer, it is estimated that personal strength will never be able to compete with the will of the country.

Mark drove a terrible disaster in Jiangbei, and the hot summer martial arts would certainly not stand idly by.

Although Ericson Li hadn't seen the movement of the Martial God Temple yet, sometimes, the later the storm came, the more violent.

Therefore, Ericson Li hesitated again and again, but still persuaded Mark to go to Gritsberg and bow his head to apologize to the Martial God Temple.

However, after hearing this, Mark smiled.

He picked up the teacup and took a sip: "You are too worried."

"The current Wushen Temple doesn't dare to touch me at all, nor can it touch me."

Mark's words were low and calm.

But such calm words fell in Ericson Li's ears, but they had the power to shake people's hearts.

Chapter 2941

What is domineering?

This is called domineering!

The Wushen Temple did not dare to move him, and could not move him.

This kind of thing, it is estimated that Mark alone would dare to say that looking at the entire hot summer?

When Ericson Li heard it, he trembled and couldn't speak at all.

The corners of his eyes twitched, and after a long silence, he continued: "Mr. Chu, you should go for a while."

"I'm not afraid of ten thousand, just in case, right?"

Ericson Li obviously didn't believe Mark's words very much.

In his opinion, if Mark committed such a big case in Jiangbei, the Martial God Temple would definitely not sit idly by.

What's more, according to Ericson Li's understanding, many people in Jiangbei have gone to Gritsberg to ask for their orders, asking the country to come forward to avenge those who fell under Mark.

Maybe, now the senior officials of Yanxia Martial Arts have begun to plan a plan to capture and kill Mark.

The greater possibility is that the powerhouse of the Martial God Temple is already on the way.

Once Mark is captured and killed by the state, then all Mark's forces in Noirfork will be taken over by the state.

At that time, his Ericson Li will certainly not be well.

After following Mark for so long, Ericson Li had long been inseparable from Mark.

As the saying goes, all things are prosperous, and all things are lost.

If Ye Fanruo fell, whether it was Ericson Li or Lei Third, they were afraid that they would not survive.

In short, whether it is out of concern for Mark or to protect his own interests, Ericson Li naturally hopes that Mark will take the initiative to go to Yanshan and apologize to the Martial God Temple for his mistakes, in order to seek leniency from the state.

However, facing Ericson Li's endless chatter, Mark was a little unhappy.

He frowned and said coldly: "Nothing in case."

"As I said, the Martial God Temple dare not move me, nor will it move me."

"On the contrary, they should give me an explanation."

Ericson Li was stunned: "Explain?"

"What's the explanation?" Ericson Li asked puzzledly.

"Naturally, the heads of the Lu family's father and son are headed."

"Lv Hua is not dead, the killing will not stop!" Mark said coldly.

what?

When Ericson Li heard the words, his whole body trembled, his old eyes widened.

He looked at the young man in front of him like a ghost: “Chu...Mr. Chu, you...you want to kill?”

“Moreover, let the Martial God Temple kill you?”

Ericson Li was completely confused at the time.

He didn't know whether he was crazy or Mark was crazy.

You know, Mark has caused such a catastrophe in Jiangbei, and the Martial God Temple has not cured him for his sins, and Ericson Li already feels extremely bizarre.

But now, Mark actually wanted to let the Martial God Palace kill Lu Hua and his son, in order to give him an explanation.

is it possible?

Totally impossible!

It is absolutely impossible for Wushen Temple to make such concessions to Mark.

You know, the temple of martial arts represents the entire martial arts in the summer.

Mark is a lonely man, how could he let the country succumb to him and regress?

On the contrary, it is more likely that Wushen Temple will feel that Mark is arrogant and will hate him even more.

“Mr. Chu, no~”

“Don't mention this request.”

“You committed a heinous killing in Jiangbei. Now many people have opposed you and demanded that the country punish you severely.”

“Under this circumstance, with such a high posture, let the Martial God Temple give you an explanation?”

“Your behavior in this way is a contempt of the Martial God Temple, and it will only anger them even more.”

“So Mr. Chu, you must never ask them this request~”

Ericson Li panicked, and his heart was filled with anxiety and worry.