

# Chapter 1607 - 1608 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1607 Nothing

The stunningly beautiful and intoxicating woman in front of him is not Mr. Chu's wife Helen Qiu, but who can it be?

Therefore, seeing Helen Qiu arrived, Ericson and others immediately stepped forward and greeted respectfully.

As the saying goes, a wife is expensive with a husband.

Perhaps Helen Qiu was just a small descendant of the Qiu family before, an ordinary woman.

However, after Mark reached the top and stood tall, Helen Qiu was no longer ordinary.

"Huh?" "And Mr. Xu?" "Didn't Mr. Xu go back to Gritsberg, why are you here?" When they walked in, Ericson and others noticed that there was another one behind Helen Qiu. A stunning woman with elegant and noble temperament.

Everyone knew this person. He was the former beauty president of Hongqi Group, the goddess Xu Lei of Noirfork.

However, since Xu Lei returned to the family, Jiang Dong has not heard from her again.

Now that I suddenly came back, everyone was naturally surprised.

"Okay, let's talk about the old things later."

"Mr. Chu is not here, Miss Xu, Miss Qiu, you two, let's go to Mr. Chu's seat first."

Lei Lao San arranged.

"Okay."

Xu Lei nodded their heads and sat down.

After waiting for everyone, Lei Lao said.

"You guys, I know that today's meeting should be held by Mr. Chu."

“But now that the matter is important, Mr. Chu is not here. For the sake of the overall situation, my old man, Lei San, had to convene you with a shameless face to discuss important matters.”

“As for Qiu. Miss and them, I also invited them.”

“Mr. Chu is the lord of Noirfork. If we hold this Noirfork party with Mr. Chu on his back, it will be disrespectful to Mr. Chu.”

“Not to mention, our next The decision may be related to Noirfork’s future power structure. As a relative of Mr. Chu, Ms. Qiu should also participate in today’s meeting on behalf of Mr. Chu.”

“You should have no opinion on this, right?” Lei Laosan looked at everyone, slowly. Asked slowly.

Ericson and Chen Ao looked at each other, thinking that Lei San, an old thing, is really sophisticated, and he doesn’t leak anything.

After all, if Lei San hadn’t called Helen Qiu to come to watch today, but had privately convened everyone to hold this powerful party tonight, once Mr. Chu came back, he would think that Lei San had two ambitions and wanted to take power.

But now that Helen Qiu was invited to the scene, everyone would naturally not be able to grasp Lei San.

Moreover, through such behavior, he showed loyalty to Mark.

“Yeah.”

“Mr. Chu has no heirs. Now Mr. Chu is not here, and it should be represented by Miss Qiu.”

Everyone also nodded. There was no objection to the women Helen Qiu attending the meeting, and they all agreed.

“Well, that’s the case, then we will start.”

Lei Laosan took a sip of tea first, cleared his throat, and continued.

“I believe everyone knows that my Lei family is a family of martial arts.”

“My ancestors of the Lei family have held important positions in the martial arts temple, leading the country’s martial arts!” “As for the martial arts world, there should be no one of you here. You know better than me, Lei San.”

“So, I will preside over this meeting today. Everyone should have no opinion?” Lei San’s words seem to be asking everyone present, but in fact, they are still addressed to Chen. Ao and Ericson can hear it.

After all, in terms of prestige in Noirfork, apart from Mr. Chu, the only ones who can compete with Denham Lei’s family are Chen Ao and Ericson.

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If they don’t support this meeting, it doesn’t make much sense to continue.

But it is obvious that Chen Ao and Ericson are not unreasonable people, regardless of the overall situation.

Now that the enemy is at present, neither Chen Ao nor Lei San robbed the limelight, both nodded in agreement.

“The third son, don’t say these extra words.”

“Go straight to the topic.”

“Our understanding of the martial arts world is indeed far worse than you.”

“For example, who is this Mochizuki River?” “Why let Wu Qing, Master Tan and other national martial artists, martial arts seniors, are so terrified?” “Is he very powerful?” “Better than Wu Herong?” Chen Ao asked puzzledly.

The rest of the people also looked at Lei San.

Obviously, even the leaders of these cities have little knowledge of the martial arts world, only limited to the traditional martial arts such as Wing Chun and Tai Chi.

Of course, this is also related to the backward development of Noirfork Budo.

In the whole Noirfork, the number of martial artists is extremely scarce, and the powerhouses in martial arts are rare. Otherwise, they would not be so stretched when they dealt with Wu Herong.

Therefore, it is normal that everyone does not understand the martial arts world.

Faced with the inquiries of the people, Lei San was silent for a moment, then nodded heavily.

“This Mochizuki River is very strong!” “Compared with him, Wu Herong is the difference between clouds and mud.”

“Moreover, what you don’t know is that Mochizuki River visited Huaxia thirty years ago.”

“At that time he was. , The martial arts has become a master of martial arts!” “Also, he is the descendant of the sword god Aoki, the first strongman in Japan.”

“With a powerful swordsmanship, thirty years ago, he set foot on the sea. It swept across the entire Vietnam.”

“The five provinces of Jiangnan, Jiangbei, and even the southwest, wherever the Mochizuki River passes, there is no life, and there is more killing!” They were all slashed by the sword.”

“Of course, I said this, you may not feel his power yet.”

“But you should have seen the Yellow River in Denham City.”

“So far, the Yellow River. , Still rushing eastward in that river course.”

“And one of the hundred-meter-long river courses is thanks to him!”

“One of his swords can break mountains and rivers!” What?

Dead!

Long silence!

After Lei San’s words fell, the whole room was silent.

Everyone’s eyes widened in horror, and their hearts trembled.

One sword can break mountains and rivers?

God!

How strong is this?

Until now, Ericson and others have understood what Mark once said, if the martial art is at its peak, no one can be afraid of guns!

“What happened later?” “Later, Mochizuki River, did it really hit Huaxia, invincible?” After a moment of silence, someone continued to ask.

Lei Laosan shook his head: “Of course not!” “I have inherited Vietnam for five thousand years. Even if the martial arts are now declining, it is definitely not a match that Japan can match?” “The Mochizuki River swept across Vietnam’s martial arts. “Finally, it alarmed the highest authority of the Martial God Martial Arts, the Martial God Temple.”

“Just when the Martial God Temple was preparing to send a strong man to take action, who would have thought that in the Jiangnan Military Region, there was a young man in his early twenties standing. Come out.”

“At that time, the boy happened to be on a mission in Noifork, and finally met the Wangyue River narrow road in Denham!” “So, a peak duel began on the bank of the Yellow River in Denham.”