

# Chapter 1619 - 1620 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1619 There Is Me!

“No.”

“I don’t think so.”

“If Mr. Chu really ran away, he should also take his parents and his wife and children to flee. It is impossible to run away by himself.”

Lei San shook his head and said in a deep voice.

Both Ye Ximei and Helen Qiu are still in Noifork, Lei San thinks that Mark shouldn’t be so unrelenting, just care about his own life and death, regardless of the safety of his relatives.

Listening to Lei Lao San’s analysis, Chen Ao and Ericson both nodded.

In exchange for the two of them, even if they wanted to escape, they couldn’t abandon their wives and children and ran by themselves.

However, Wang Jiexi on the side shook his head and smiled: “San Ye, don’t take everything for granted.”

“In order to save his life, Han Gaozu Liu Bang kicked his sons and daughters from the car many times.”

Being a man and the world is beyond all speculation!” “Mr. Chu became famous when he was young, and he won Noifork in his early twenties.”

“He is such an achievement at such an age. It is absolutely human. Naturally, it is very reasonable.”

Wang Jiexi said. Then, the three of Lei Laosan and Chen Ao were stunned. In a moment, the three pairs of eyes glanced at Wang Jiexi.

“Lao Wang, what do you mean?” “Do you think that Mr. Chu, in order to survive, abandon his wife and abandon his children, even his parents’ lives are ignored?” Lei Laosan and the others have gloomy eyebrows, but they look directly at him. To Wang Jiexi.

Upon seeing this, Wang Jiexi smiled and explained: "Don't get me wrong, Wang Jiexi is loyal to Mr. Chu, and I never meant to slander Mr. Chu."

"What I said just now is just to remind everyone. We are trying to find Chu. As a sir, be prepared that Mr. Chu will not come back."

"Everyone is a businessman. You should know the reason why eggs can't be put in the same basket?" Wang Jiexi said slowly to everyone.

His words also reminded Ericson and others.

"Well, indeed, we should prepare with both hands."

"It's just that even Wu Kun, Murong Feng and other martial arts seniors have lost. We Noirfork, besides Mr. Chu, who else can deal with this Mochizuki River? "Ericson and others frowned and said worriedly.

Before Mochizuki River came, it was obvious that all the major forces in Noirfork had been investigated clearly.

One shot, almost all the martial arts masters in Noirfork were abolished.

Even Murongfeng, the president of the Noirfork Wushu Association, suffered severe injuries and is still in the intensive care unit.

As for Zheng He, the retainer of Ericson mentioned earlier, Ericson had already asked about it, but he couldn't.

Hearing the name of the sword god Mochizuki River, Zheng He was so scared that his legs were soft, let alone go out to confront the enemy.

"And me!" Just when everyone was worried, only a low voice came.

I saw a burly man stepping out between the steps of the dragon.

This person is very popular and has a strong physique. The tendons on his arms almost break through his sleeves.

The bronzed skin gives people a masculine and mighty feeling.

That kind of feeling, as if it was not a person who came here at this time, but a tiger.

"Are you?" Ericson, Chen Ao and others were astonished, looking at the man who suddenly appeared in front of them with doubts, and they all asked in surprise.

However, the man ignored them.

After appearing, he walked straight in the direction of Wang Jiexi, then bowed and bowed, and respectfully worshiped Wang Jiexi: "Nephew Qin Fei, I'm late."

"Uncle, please!"

## Chapter 1620 Defeating Him Like A Dog!

The deep voice resembled the echo of muffled thunder, shaking people's cochlea roar.

When everyone saw this, they were naturally more puzzled and looked at Wang Jiexi: "Mr. Wang, this is?" "Haha~" "Don't worry, I will introduce you to you."

"This is my nephew Qin Fei. "Like Ericson Li's sister, my nephew liked martial arts fighting since he was a child."

"Later, my nephew Qin Fei was fortunate to be appreciated by He Chen, the head of the Jinling He family, and accepted as a disciple. He was fifteen years old. I went to Jinling and learned from senior He Chen."

"This walk has been nearly 20 years."

"Now Noifork is in danger, I specially summon him back."

"It's good to do something for us Noifork. "Wang Jiexi smiled slowly.

The others hadn't spoken yet, but Lei San was the first to be surprised.

"He Chen?" "Could it be that He Chen in your mouth is the tenth-ranked Budo Sect Master, Jinling He Family Patriarch, Mr. He Chen?" Grandmaster Rulong.

In any country, the master of martial arts must be rare.

Just like the Great Vietnam, with 1.3 billion people, there are only ten martial arts masters recognized by the world.

And the master list is naturally a list that records the ranking of these masters.

Of course, the grandmaster list represents not only strengths and weaknesses, but also supreme glory and status.

Every person on the Grand Master's list is respected by the world, and countless powerful and powerful people are infatuated.

All martial artists are undoubtedly well-known to the masters on the list, and He Chen is one of them.

Lei Lao San was born in a martial arts family. Although his martial arts genes have almost been cut off to his generation, Lei Lao San has been paying attention to the martial arts world, and of course he has heard of the name He Chen.

“It’s the teacher.”

Facing the tremor of Lei Lao San, Qin Fei gave a chuckle, but replied proudly.

Hearing this, Lei San was overjoyed.

“Haha~” “Old Wang, you can do it.”

“Hid it deep enough!” “I didn’t expect that your old Wang’s house still hides such a real dragon?” “Famous teachers must have high disciples.”

“There is Qin. Flying here, even if Mr. Chu’s day is not there, we Noirfork is also expected to win!” Lei San laughed.

Ericson suddenly relaxed a lot.

They were also worried before, if Mr. Chu did not come after ten days, what would they do in Noirfork?

But now, it seems to be saved.

Only Chen Aoning remained silent.

He looked at Qin Fei for a moment, and then asked in a deep voice: “Mr. Qin, how much do you know about the national sword god Mochizuki on this day?” Qin Fei shook his head: “I don’t know.”

What...what?

Qin Fei’s words made Ericson’s eyes twitch, and Lei Lao San’s smile stopped abruptly.

As the saying goes, know yourself and your opponent, and you can survive a hundred battles!

But the guy in front of him, his eyes darkened, and he came without knowing anything.

This really seems to be unreliable.

However, Qin Fei’s next words let the stone hanging in everyone’s heart, let go.

“Although I don’t know Mochizuki River.”

“But I know that when the God of War Ye Qingtian defeated Mochizuki River, the boxing technique used was inherited from the He family, He Wangquan!” “My teacher once said

that the world In all kinds of martial arts, only He Wangquan can overcome Mochizuki River's Qingmu Jianjue!" "So, to me, defeating Mochizuki River is like defeating a dog!"