

Chapter 1629 - 1630 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1629 He Is Here?

“Really?” “In that case, let’s wait and see.”

“Look at the so-called Mark brother in your mouth. Is it a hero or a bear?” Haruhi Yingyue said contemptuously.

Before, Mochizuki said that she was inferior to Mark, so Liang Gong Yingyue was very dissatisfied.

The reason why she came with Mochizuki River this time was also to see if this so-called Mr. Chu was worthy of such an evaluation.

But now, they obviously looked at that Mr. Chu.

He didn’t even have the courage to play, such a coward, Haruog Yingyue naturally despised her heart.

Time continues to pass.

Everyone is waiting for the arrival of that man.

On the shore of Dongchang Lake, Helen Qiu’s beautiful eyes are full of worry, looking forward to the distance.

Lei Laosan, Ericson and the others, with expressionless faces, also waited quietly.

For the people in Noirfork, Mark hasn’t appeared yet. It can be said that the possibility of Mr. Chu meeting an appointment to fight is almost zero, but people like this, always longing for miracles in times of despair.

Until the last moment, no one is willing to give up like this.

Is not it?

The sky is vast and the sky is full of snow.

Before I knew it, the whole world was covered with snow.

Only the water of Dongchang Lake in front of us is shining, the snow melts as soon as it falls, and the rustling cold wind is on the surface of the lake, bringing layers of ripples.

There was silence all around.

Everyone is looking from a distance, waiting silently.

Finally, Mochizuki River's tall and arrogant figure in the lake suddenly moved.

He raised his head and looked at the world.

Finally, he shook his head.

"Miss Xu, it seems that the man who made you sustenance for life, but so."

"In other words, your position in his heart is not as important as you think."

"We are all miscalculated."

Mochizuki He Shen whispered, his words harsh but gloomy.

Hoarse words are just like the singing of death.

Let the listener's heart tremble, and listen with fear.

Indeed, Mochizuki River really miscalculated.

He thought that he would disturb Noirfork, take away his wife, and then told the world to make an open engagement. Under the circumstances, Mark would definitely show up.

However, Mochizuki River did not expect that he had been waiting here for ten days, just waiting for a blizzard.

Mark did not appear.

"In that case, the value of your existence is gone."

"Look up and take a look at this world for the last time."

"Because, this will be the last snow in your life."

Hu~ Senran The words echoed, and Mochizuki's eyebrows were immediately cold.

He didn't have the patience to wait any longer, the cold wind swept through, the sharp edges gathered, Ling Li's energy gathered under Mochizuki River into a icy blade.

"It's over."

Mochizuki's lips trembled, and his deep words seemed to see Xu Lei off.

At that moment, Xu Lei's pretty face was pale, and her beautiful eyes were full of panic.

By the Dongchang Lake, Helen Qiu and others were even more frightened.

However, just when the Qi blade in Mochizuki River's hand was about to be cut off, LiaoDollar Tianji had a low drink, quietly sounded.

"Stop!" This sudden voice was just like the thunder blasting the sky, and it set off a monstrous wave by the calm Dongchang Lake.

In an instant, hundreds of pairs of eyes swept back and forth, and they all fell to the place where the sound came from.

Could it be that he is here?

The two masters and apprentices, Mochizuki River and Haruong Yingyue, also looked over.

In an instant, hundreds of pairs of eyes swept back and forth, and they all fell to the place where the sound came from.

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Chapter 1630

I saw the crowd spread out, and a burly figure, bathing everyone's gaze, appeared on the bank of Dongchang Lake.

The man has strong eyebrows and strong eyes.

There was a touch of fierceness and pride on the slashing face.

"He is Mr. Chu?"

Among the crowd, someone said in surprise.

He Yurou was also full of surprise, looking at the man who appeared at this time.

Star eyebrow sword eye, masculine body.

This is what the legend of Noirfork Zun looks like.

“He is not.”

“I said, that son-in-law has already escaped.”

“This is not Mark at all.”

He Yurou had never seen Mark, but Leonard Chu had.

Therefore, when he saw the person coming, Leonard Chu knew that this person was not Mark at all.

“It’s Qin Fei!”

“Wang Jiexi’s nephew.”

Lei Laosan and Ericson Li et al recognized the person, and immediately went forward to greet them.

After all, next, these big men, but they still count on others, naturally respect Qin Fei.

“Mr. Qin, next, I can only ask you!” Lei Lao San said respectfully.

Ericson Li and others also clasped their fists and bowed: “Mr. Qin, please.”

“Mr. Chu is not here, I can only ask you for the safety of Noirfork.”

With Ericson Li and Lei Laosan taking the lead, the city leaders behind them also stood up and worshiped Qin Fei.

Qin Fei was going to represent Noirfork against Wangyuehe, and Ericson Li and others had already notified all the bigwigs.

Therefore, seeing Qin Fei coming, everyone went to pay homage.

“Mr. Qin, we Noirfork, please!”

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“May Mr. Qin, turn the tide!”

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“May Mr. Qin, turn the tide!”

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The voices one after another kept ringing.

The voices of respect and respect converge into a stream, just like waves, sweeping the world.

The Dongchang Lake was shaking endlessly.

In the face of everyone’s worship, Qin Fei was energetic, walked with his hands holding hands, smiling proudly.

“Don’t worry, everyone!”

“My fist is restrained by him.”

“Within ten moves, I will defeat him, if I defeat the dog!”

After speaking, Qin Fei turned his head and smiled at Wang Jiexi with a deep voice: “Uncle, set the celebration wine.”

“I, Qin Fei, I will go there!”

Qin Fei’s soles of feet slammed on the ground amidst the sound of intestines.

The body of hundreds of catties, like a big Peng spreading its wings, directly rose into the air.

With a leap, he reached the top of the promenade.

He was straight, with proud eyebrows, looking down at the Mochizuki River above the lake.

“Are you Mochizuki River?”

“I heard that thirty years ago, you were the defeated opponent of my Chinese martial arts.”

“Unexpectedly, you don’t have a long lesson, so you dare to set foot in Vietnam?”

“Back then, God of War failed to marry your life. Today, Qin Fei, I took your dog’s life.”

Qin Fei’s proud words echoed.

Mochizuki's brows wrinkled slightly: "Huh, Qin Fei?"

"So, you are not the respected Noirfork, Mr. Chu?"

Qin Fei shook his head and smiled: "You are wrong, I am the respected Noirfork, but not Mr. Chu."

"A cowardly boy who fled before the battle, ignoring his own woman."

"Such a scum, it is an insult to Noirfork, how can I lead Noirfork?"

"After today, I will let everyone know. The era that belonged to Mr. Chu has passed."

"From now on, there will be only one voice in Noirfork."

"That's my Qin Fei's voice!"

Boom~

The words are sonorous, just like a stone falling to the ground.

An arrogant voice, full of anger.

Qin Fei, who was full of arrogance, broke out immediately after the words fell.