

Chapter 1667 - 1668 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1667

“Is this, an Helen?” Mark was stunned when he looked at the fruits in front of him.

At that moment, as time goes by, light and shadow change.

The scene in Chu’s house many years ago was just like flowing water, sweeping from the river of memory.

... At that time, Mark, who was still a child, secretly picked two apples from the special orchard of the Ye family, and gave them to a girl beside him.

“Brother Mark, don’t you want to eat?” The little girl raised her pretty face, and her childish voice quietly sounded.

The boy shook his head: “You can eat it, leave me alone. I don’t like this, I like Helens.”

“Especially the Helens grown in my hometown, sweet and sour, very delicious.”

“Is it? Later, Leier planted the citrus by herself, and when it was ripe, gave it to Brother Mark.”

The little girl smiled innocently.

“Okay, I’ll wait.”

The boy also smiled.

...

At that time, the beauty was young and the hero was young.

But in a blink of an eye, so many years have passed.

Mark almost forgot all the jokes he made when he was young.

But Mark didn’t expect that a few unintentional words back then would make the girl remember for so many years.

At this moment, Mark suddenly softened somewhere deep in his heart.

As if something had cracked, sour water came out.

Until now, Mark only understood why Xu Lei suddenly rushed to Noifork to look for him.

It turned out that it was for the promise that year.

“What a silly girl~” Mark shook his head with emotion, but in his heart, there was an inexplicable emotional surge.

The most difficult to accept the grace of beauty!

Although it was just a few Helens, for Mark, it was heavier than ten thousand boxes of gold and silver.

Sending goose feathers for thousands of miles is light and affectionate.

What’s more, this “friendship” has been preserved in Xu Lei’s heart for ten years.

In the corridor of the hospital, Mark stood there, silent for a long time.

The citrus in his hand seems to still have the temperature in the beautiful woman’s arms.

And, one of them was cracked.

It seemed that it was shaken by the radiant energy during the war yesterday.

No wonder, on Dongchang Lake yesterday, Xu Lei kept holding her stomach.

It turns out that these Helens in his arms have been guarded.

“Hey~” “What a nice girl.”

“Mark, if it weren’t for an accident later, really, I thought at that time, it would be Xiao Lei who walked with you in the end.”

“Just, good luck.”

Get someone.”

“That accident caused you to be away for ten years.”

“Now that we meet again, things are no different.”

Ye Ximei sighed with emotion, and her tone was full of righteousness. Feelings of the past.

During that period of living in the Chu family, Xu Lei left a deep impression on Ye Ximei.

At that time, Mark and Xu Lei had very good feelings and they were inseparable.

Even Ye Ximei thought that Xu Lei would become her daughter-in-law.

However, people are not as good as heaven.

The doom that followed, after all, changed the lives of their mother and son.

“Mom, what are you talking about now?” “It’s all over, and we are all grown up.”

“Besides, for Xiaolei’s ending, isn’t it a blessing to Xiaolei?” Mark said in a deep voice, with a low voice coming out of the window, following the breeze, spreading far and wide.

After all, he was carrying too many things on his back.

Destined to not be able to give the happiness and stability Xu Lei wants.

Mark knew very well that as his edge gradually revealed, the road ahead would only become more difficult.

What happened yesterday is just the beginning.

Chapter 1668

Noirfork gradually returned to peace.

However, the wave of the Dongchang Lake battle has just begun.

Following the crowd on that day, they returned to their residence.

What happened that day finally began to ferment in the martial arts world.

In an instant, Mark was on the top of Dongchang Lake and defeated the Japanese sword god Mochizuki River, which swept across the entire Vietnam Shenzhou like a twelfth-level gale.

..... “What?” “You said that Mochizuki River lost the battle on that day?” “It’s nonsense!” “How is this possible?” “Mochizuki River is still famous, and it is also in Japan. The top ten strong players.”

“A Noirfork bullshit, unknown unknown person, but won?” “It’s nonsense!” “If Noirfork really has such a strong player, he would have long been famous for Vietnam. , How could we not know?” At the beginning, everyone didn’t believe it at all and expressed doubts.

“I’m going!” “Why don’t I say you still don’t believe it?” “I was there at the time, and I saw with my own eyes that Mr. Jiang Dongchu turned the tide. With just one punch, one kick, and one palm, he was devastated and devastated. Sword God Mochizuki!” “In the end, Mochizuki knew that he was invincible and fled. When he ran away, he didn’t even care about his apprentice.”

“If you don’t believe me, ask Wei Lao.”

“Wei Lao De is respectful, he always It’s not nonsense, right?” “Yeah.”

“I was there at the time.”

“Mochizuki River was indeed defeated!” “Noirfork, a dragon came out~”

As more and more voices appeared, everyone finally accepted this fact.

Especially after learning of Mr. Chu’s age, all the martial artists from all over Vietnam trembled, and almost thunderous waves were set off in their hearts.

“What are you talking about?” “Then Mr. Chu, is a teenager in his early twenties?” “A junior, who defeated the Japanese sword god?” “Shall I go to Nima?” “How can this be possible?” It was the fame battle between the God of War Ye Qingtian and Mochizuki River, and it was also nearly 30 years old.”

“Could it be that Mr. Chu, the talent is stronger than the God of War?” In the next few days, the entire Vietnamese martial arts world went crazy. .

Almost everywhere, the name of “Mr. Chu” was being talked about.

I just feel that another “God of War” is about to be born.

In the Dongchang Lake battle, Mark was undoubtedly thorough, named Yang Huaxia, shaking Kyushu!

For the first time, Brian Chu’s name spread within Vietnam.

Yanshan, Wushen Temple.

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng was drinking tea leisurely, while the sword sage Xiao Chen was still wiping his sword.

They, who have been in high positions for a long time, have no idea what is happening outside.

Until, a majestic man appeared quietly outside the hall.

Come here, dressed in white.

Star eyebrow sword eye, personable.

Above the slashed face, there is an invisible connotation of oppression.

At the moment he appeared, at the top of Yanshan Mountain, a continuous cold wind blew.

“Huh?” “This is...”

The strangeness outside naturally attracted the attention of the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng and others in the hall.

The two immediately looked up, and when they saw the incoming person, they were overjoyed and got up to welcome them.

“Haha~” “Rare, God of War.”

“You guy, it’s rare to come to the Martial God Temple.”

“Come in and sit down.”

“A new pot of tea has just been delivered from Jiangnan. Come in and taste it.”

The King of Fighters laughed. The enthusiasm is in stark contrast with the indifference when facing the two of Lu Tianhe.

Not for anything.

Just because the man in front of him is the number one power in Vietnam today, known as the patron saint of Vietnam, the god of war, Ye Qingtian!

“The strange appearance outside naturally attracted the attention of the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng and others in the main hall. The two immediately looked up, and after seeing the people, they were immediately overjoyed and stood up to welcome them.

“Haha~” “Rare, God of War” .

“You fellow, it’s rare to come to the Martial God Temple.

“Quickly come in and sit down.”

“Jiangnan just sent a pot of new tea, come in and taste it.

“The King of Fighters laughed, and his enthusiasm was in stark contrast with the indifference when he faced Lu Tianhe at the beginning. Nothing. Only because the man in front of him is the strongest in Vietnam today and has the guardian of Vietnam. God, God of War, Ye Qingtian!