Chapter 1675 - 1676 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1675

"Little lord, Carter has something wrong with them in Western Europe."

"But they said, let us leave first, and they will arrive later."

Old Han explained in a low voice. "Naughty!

"Is it coming soon?"

"What do they take this thing for?"

Play house?

"Tell them, within half a month, they must come back!"

"Otherwise, you will never come back."

"Mark said in a deep voice, and the words were full of displeasure. Returning to the Chu family was Mark's biggest plan, but the significance of his establishment of the Dragon Temple. As the saying goes, raising soldiers for a thousand days and using soldiers for a while. A few bastards, will the critical moment come later? This is because they are not there, otherwise, Mark will have to smoke them. "Maybe they have really encountered a difficult problem.

"But Xiaozhu, what do you mean by waiting for another half a month?"

"Hearing what Mark said just now, Old Han suddenly asked in confusion. "Did you pay attention to what happened the other day?"

"Mark raised his eyebrows. As the chief steward of the Dragon Temple, Mr. Han should have known about the battle in Dongchang Lake. However, Mr. Han has been preparing Mark to return to the Chu family these days. I didn't pay much attention to Noirfork's affairs. Mark simply told Adam Han. "What?

"Mochizuki River has come to Noirfork?"

"I also captured Miss Xu and injured Tongshan?"

"Such things happened?"

!

"This Mochizuki River is really a daring dare!"

"A little man who can't even make the top three in Japanese martial arts, dare to attack you?"

"I think he really doesn't want to live anymore."

"Little Lord, don't worry, I won't let him escape so easily."

"Tonight, I will deploy personnel to go to Japan to assassinate Mochizuki River!"

"Old Han was shocked and angry when he heard it. He didn't expect that after Mark closed his door, he hadn't paid attention to Noirfork for a few days, and something like this would happen. Mark shook his head: "Don't be small."

Look at Mochizuki River.

"In the battle that day, according to my judgment, even if Mochizuki River is old and weak, it should still have the strength of a titled master.

""Such a powerful person can't be assassinated by sending individuals casually.

"

"You don't have to worry about this matter."

"I happen to be going to Japan next time, and I will end him by the way."

Mark said indifferently, with a calm and breezy appearance, as if beheaded. Mochizuki River is a sparse and ordinary thing.

But God knows that these sparse and ordinary things are just like going to the sky in the eyes of others.

"Huh?" "Little lord, are you going to Japan?" Old Han was slightly surprised when he heard the sound.

I don't know why Mark is so good, why he wants to go to Japan suddenly.

"Bachiqiong Gouyu, have you heard of it?" Mark asked suddenly.

Old Han nodded and replied: "Well. One of the three artifacts of Japan, it is even more known as the saint of martial arts."

"Why did the little lord suddenly ask it, is it...?" Thinking of this, the old Han on the other side of the phone looked immediately. Trembling, a pair of eyes widened immediately.

"Yes, I'm going to Japan here, just to go for it."

"In the Yundao Heavenly Book, it is recorded that a powerful guardian formation requires one thing as the energy source for the formation."

"And this eight feet Qiong Gouyu is the best choice."

"The catastrophe of Denham reminds me. Just relying on Tongshan and Qingtan can not stop the real strong."

?

"Thinking of this, Old Han on the other end of the phone trembled immediately, his eyes widened. "Yes, I am going to Japan just because of it."

"In the Yundao Tianshu, it is recorded that a powerful guardian formation requires one thing as the energy source for the formation.

"And this Ba Chi Qiong Gou Yu is the best choice."

"This time the catastrophe of Denham reminded me.

Only relying on Tongshan and Qingtan can not stop the real strong.

Chapter 1676 Mark's Plan

"If you want me to be relieved of worries, I must give Helen and the others better shelter."

"And this trip to Japan, if I can get the eight-foot Qionggou jade, use it as energy to build a large array of shelter."

"Then, when Helen and the others encounter a similar crisis next time, they won't be slaughtered."

As the saying goes, the wind will destroy the trees.

Before this catastrophe in Denham, Mark had already thought that his relatives and friends would be in danger when he was not in Noirfork.

But in the past, Mark considered more of the threat of business dignitaries.

Therefore, he deliberately expanded the Mufan Group so that Helen Qiu could have more capital to face the blow of his competitors.

However, the arrival of the sword god Mochizuki River undoubtedly reminded Mark.

As he made more enemies, Helen and the others were about to face the threat of martial artists.

If it is a general strong, that's all.

Tongshan and Qingtan can handle them perfectly.

However, just like this time, once the master is in trouble, without himself, it will be a disaster for Noirfork, Mufan Group, Helen and his relatives and friends.

Therefore, before going to Chu's house, Mark had to deal with all the funeral affairs.

"Helen, I may not be able to give Mark a lifetime of companionship. But I promise, even if I go there in the future, I will never allow anyone to hurt you the slightest."

"I once said, I promise you forever. Be stable."

"I, Mark, will never break my promise."

Huh, the top of Yunding Mountain, the cold wind is bitter, but Mark's sleeves are blown up, hunting.

Soon, it will dawn.

When Helen Qiu woke up, Mark had already cooked breakfast.

On the table, the warm milk exudes a strong milky fragrance.

"Helen, don't go to bed."

"Get up quickly to wash and eat."

"I'll take you to work in a while."

Long-lost voice, familiar scene.

It seems that everything is still the same.

At that time, Helen Qiu was still a small manager who was squeezed out of Qiu Shui Logistics.

And Mark is also the unwelcome son-in-law of the Qiu family.

Helen Qiu remembered that every morning during these three years was just like now.

When she opened her eyes, she could smell the milky fragrance and heard Mark's cordial voice.

The scene that was so common at the time, now that she saw it again, Helen Qiu didn't know why, her nose was sour, her beautiful eyes turned red.

She suddenly stepped forward and hugged Mark from behind, her pretty face buried on Mark's solid back.

"Helen, what's wrong with you?" After so many years, Helen Qiu has rarely been so close to Mark.

Mark was stunned at that time.

"Mark, can't you, don't go."

"Just like now, stay with me, okay?" Helen Qiu said begging, her pretty face with tears.

During this time, she didn't know what was wrong with herself.

Since the Haitian feast that day, she always felt that she would lose this man.

Always restless.

Mark's heart also trembled at this moment.

It is as if something cracked and sorrowful water came out.

However, he still smiled and said faintly: "You silly woman, what's wrong, you have made a life and death."

"I will go out and do some small things, and I will be back soon."

Hurry up to eat, and go to work after dinner."

"The beautiful president of a group of 100 billion Dollar, crying and crying, let your subordinates see, why not laugh at you?"