

Chapter 1693 - 1694 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1693 You Are Mark?

Ferguson Wu said with trepidation.

Mo Wuji didn't pay attention to him any more, but after glaring at him, he turned and said, "Where is that person, take me over."

Ferguson Wu naturally didn't dare to say a word, but even if he took Mo Wuji, he walked forward.

There, Mark was still surrounded by people.

"It's you, my niece who hurt?" Mo Wuji looked at the man in front of him, his brows and eyes were full of displeased and cold colors.

"It was my kindness that didn't take her life."

Mark replied coldly.

"Presumptuous!" "Mo, dare you disrespect?" "I think you really don't want to live!" "Come on, bring him down for me immediately."

Mo Wuji did not speak, but Ferguson Wu was immediately angry.

At Mark, he sternly rebuked.

However, just when Ferguson Wu was about to let his subordinates do something, Mo Wuji waved his hand to stop Ferguson Wu.

The joking gaze immediately fell on Mark.

"Young man, I'm afraid you don't know who is standing in front of you at this moment, right?" "Listen clearly, I am the head of the Mo family, Mo Wuji, one of the four giants in Gritsberg."

"So what? Mark shook his head and smiled faintly, "What Mo Wuji, Mo Youji, to me, you are no different from the flowers and plants outside."

In the hall, Mark put his hands in his trouser pockets.

The faint words echoed quietly.

what?

“I’m hungry and mow the grass!” “So crazy?” “The rich man is no different from the flowers and plants outside?” “What does he want to do?” “I want to go against the sky!” Everyone around heard Ye Ye Any such arrogant remarks were scared at the time.

That’s the owner of Gritsberg’s wealthy family.

Throughout Vietnam, it is estimated that there are hands and eyes open to the sky.

Even Ferguson Wu is so respectful in front of him.

But Mark is so disrespectful to him?

He’s crazy?

The corner of Ferguson Wu’s eyes twitched, and he secretly scolded Mark for not knowing whether to live or die.

“Damn!” “I knew that I was killed in the first place, and I didn’t ask them to come here.”

Ferguson Wu was frightened and angry.

Helen Qiu also paled with fright, her beautiful eyes were flushed because of worry.

Even Mo Wuji, who had seen a lot of wind and waves, after hearing Mark’s words, the old face was slightly stagnant.

Finally, he smiled.

“Interesting, for many years, no one has ever dared to be disrespectful to me like you.”

“You are the first one.”

“With your courage, you are qualified to let me know your name. “What?” “Young man, dare you to report your family, tell me, your name?” “Why don’t you dare?” Mark smiled lightly, and then replied, “The next name is Ye, a single name, and a common character.”

“Mark’s faint voice reverberated, but Mo Wuji recalled his words.

“The last name is Ye, the first name is Fan?” At first, Mo Wuji didn’t respond.

But then, he seemed to realize something.

“Huh?” “Ye...Fan?!!!” “You mean, you are Mark?” “Personally known as Mr. Jiang Dongchu, Mark?” “A few days ago, on the bank of Dongchang Lake, I punched him. One foot, three strokes, the young master who defeated Mochizuki River, is that you?” After hearing Mark’s name, Mo Wuji seemed to be crazy.

The whole body trembled, and his old eyes were huge.

Look at Mark with a trembling expression!

Where?

!

!

“You mean, you are Mark?”

“People called Mr. Jiang Dongchu, Mark?”

“A few days ago, on the shore of Dongchang Lake, the young master who defeated Mochizuki River with three strokes, was you?”

After hearing Mark’s name, Mo Wuji seemed to be mad. His whole body trembled, and his old eyes were huge. He looked at Mark with a trembling expression!

Chapter 1694

“It seems that you know a lot.”

“You are right. I am Mark.”

“The Japanese sword god Mochizuki is indeed defeated by me.”

Boom~ Mark’s words are like a thunderstorm. under.

Almost instantly, Mo Wuji was sure that the young man in front of him was the person he was looking for on this trip to Noirfork.

Therefore, after learning Mark’s identity, all the contempt on Mo Wuji’s face was of course gone.

Yes, it’s just full of respect and admiration.

“Haha~” “I really can’t find any place to go through the iron shoes. It’s all effortless.”

“Mr. Chu, I’ve been admiring your name for a long time.”

“To tell you, I’m here to come to Noirfork, just for you.”

Come here.”

“Come on, Mr. Chu, sit down.”

“Let’s sit down and talk.”

Mo Wuji laughed, his eyes full of enthusiasm and respect.

Mark raised his eyebrows, and said in doubt: “Oh, do you know me?” “Of course.”

“Mr. Chu is supernatural, and he became a master at a young age.”

“Now, it’s sweeping the Japanese sword. The god Mochizuki River trembles the entire Vietnamese martial arts!” “Even the Martial God Temple, after hearing it, trembled.”

“The six pillar kingdoms all have a great appreciation for Mr. Chu.”

“You can get to know Mr. Chu. Waiting for the young hero is my Mo Wuji’s fortune, and even my Mo family’s fortune.”

Mo Wuji said excitedly.

When in Gritsberg, Mo Wuji was extremely moved after hearing about Mark’s deeds.

I just feel that Mark’s future is unlimited!

The heart has already given birth to the meaning of friendship.

Right now, the Martial God Temple asked him to come and spread the word, and Mo Wuji took this opportunity to make a friend like Mark first.

However, when Mark was talking with Mo Wuji, the person beside him was dumbfounded.

Especially Ferguson Wu, who was dumbfounded at the time, with an old face like flying green.

“This this..

“What’s the situation?”

“Could it be that Mark has friendship with Mo Wuji, the lord of the Mo family?”

“Ferguson Wu just feels that his brain is not enough. The reason why he fell out with Mark now is to curry favor with the Mo family. But if the old man of the Mo family and

Mark had long been friendship, then what did he did before? A joke? Just when Ferguson Wu was confused, Mo Shanshan, who was covered in pain, was equally puzzled. "Uncle, you...what are you doing?"

"This brat beat your niece, you should avenge your niece?"

"But how can you pay it back..."

Mo Shanshan shouted sadly, her heart full of strong resentment towards Mark.
"Laughter!"

"You rebellious woman, how do you talk to Mr. Chu?"

"It's almost unstoppable!"

"Mr. Chu didn't kill you just now, he was already very kind to you."

"What are you still doing?"

"Hurry up and come and apologize to Mr. Chu?"

Mo Wuji rang out. In just a few minutes, his attitude changed one hundred and eighty degrees. At that time, everyone was stunned. The Norwegian Landscape Hall was completely silent. Who would have thought, Mo Wuji, who was originally thought to be leading for his niece, turned around and asked Mo Shanshan to apologize to Mark. This turn was so fast that people were caught off guard! Under all doubts, Ferguson Wu looked at Mo in a low voice. Wuji: "Mo... Old Mo, you... are you okay?"