

# Chapter 1709 - 1710 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1709

“Sister, are you okay?” After Mark and the two left, Qian Chijing thought of her sister, and hurried to help.

However, Qian Chiyan pushed her away hard: “Who asked you to apologize to him!” “But sister, you were really wrong just now.”

“That gentleman saved us. We should thank him.”

Qianchijing explained in a low voice.

“Thank you?” “Is he worthy?” “A little Vietnamese man, he dared to speak to me in such a tone.”

“If this is in Japan, I will definitely make him unable to eat.”

After the panic, Qian But Chi Yan became more and more angry.

“It’s really bad luck!” “I won’t come to Vietnam again.”

“Well, stop the ink, carry things, and go to the airport.”

Qian Chiyan said grimly, and then the two sisters also left. The restaurant.

in the afternoon.

Under the guidance of the flight attendants, the two sisters also boarded the plane.

However, after getting on the plane, Qian Chi Jing seemed to have seen something, and suddenly sighed.

“What’s the matter?” Qian Chiyan asked in confusion.

“Sister, I seem to have seen the gentleman we met in the restaurant at noon again.”

Qianchijing said in a low voice.

“Stop making trouble.”

“How is it possible?” “We are in business class.”

“That person looks shabby, how can he sit up?” Qianchi Yan said sarcastically.

Qianchi Jing did not speak, but looked forward again.

At this time, he found that he could no longer see that figure.

“Maybe, I was really wrong.”

Qianchi shook his head quietly, and then didn't think about it anymore.

Anxin sat down and waited for the plane to take off.

Finally, at exactly three o'clock in the afternoon, an international passenger plane flew across the sky and flew towards Japan's Dongjing.

On the plane, Mark checked the time.

“At this point, it is estimated that Chen Ao and the others should also be there.”

Mark thought in his heart, with an inexplicable arc in the corner of his mouth.

No one knew what Mark was planning.

But Haruhi Yingyue, who was on the side, finally got on the flight back to Japan, but her heart became more and more uneasy.

A look of thoughts.

It seems that if there is something, you can hide it from Mark.

At the same time, the land of Noirfork.

After Mark left, Ericson, Lei Lao San and others did not go home immediately.

Instead, they drove to Haozhou instead.

Haozhou, Wang's Manor.

The prosperous manor in the past, at this time, looked a little more depressed and depressed.

After all, Qin Fei died under the sword god Wangyuehe seven days ago.

When the corpse was picked up from Dongchang Lake, it was already broken.

Qin Fei is Wang Jiexi's most beloved nephew, and his most hopeful junior.

Sudden death like this would be a huge blow to the Wang family and Wang Jiexi.

These days, Wang Jiexi is always in a kind of sorrow.

Of course, not only Wang Jiexi, but even the entire Wang family were in a panic of the unknown.

For some reason, Qin Fei's funeral was not held at all by Wang Jiexi.

After pulling his body back, it was buried hastily.

At this time, in the Wang's Manor, Wang Jiexi had just finished eating and was sitting alone in the courtyard.

Wang Jiexi, who was still majestic and daring a few days ago, is now ten years old.

Sitting there quietly, resting with eyes closed, silent.

No one knew what he was thinking.

At this time, someone suddenly ran over anxiously.

"Patriarch, someone is coming outside."

"It seems to be Mr. Chen and Sanye Lei."

The housekeeper whispered.

Wang Jiexi didn't speak, but still sat there.

It feels like an old general in his twilight years, waiting for the deadline to come, his whole body is depressed.

Sudden death like this would be a huge blow to the Wang family and Wang Jiexi.

These days, Wang Jiexi is always in a kind of sorrow.

Of course, not only Wang Jiexi, but even the entire Wang family were in a panic of the unknown.

For some reason, Qin Fei's funeral was not held at all by Wang Jiexi.

After pulling his body back, it was buried hastily.

At this time, in the Wang's Manor, Wang Jiexi had just finished eating and was sitting alone in the courtyard.

Wang Jiexi, who was still majestic and daring a few days ago, is now ten years old.

Sitting there quietly, resting with eyes closed, silent.

No one knew what he was thinking.

At this time, someone suddenly ran over anxiously.

"Patriarch, someone is coming outside."

"It seems to be Mr. Chen and Sanye Lei."

The housekeeper whispered.

Wang Jiexi didn't speak, but still sat there.

It feels like an old general in his twilight years, waiting for the deadline to come, his whole body is depressed.

Sudden death like this would be a huge blow to the Wang family and Wang Jiexi.

These days, Wang Jiexi is always in a kind of sorrow.

Of course, not only Wang Jiexi, but even the entire Wang family were in a panic of the unknown.

For some reason, Qin Fei's funeral was not held at all by Wang Jiexi.

After pulling his body back, it was buried hastily.

At this time, in the Wang's Manor, Wang Jiexi had just finished eating and was sitting alone in the courtyard.

Wang Jiexi, who was still majestic and daring a few days ago, is now ten years old.

Sitting there quietly, resting with eyes closed, silent.

No one knew what he was thinking.

At this time, someone suddenly ran over anxiously.

"Patriarch, someone is coming outside."

"It seems to be Mr. Chen and Sanye Lei."

The housekeeper whispered.

Wang Jiexi didn't speak, but still sat there.

It feels like an old general in his twilight years, waiting for the deadline to come, his whole body is depressed.

## Chapter 1710 Give Wine!

After a while, Wang Yuchen, Wang Jiexi's son, and some of the elders of the Wang family ran over.

Obviously, they also got news of the arrival of Chen Ao and others.

"Dad, hurry up."

"Chen Ao and the others are here tonight. It's obvious that the visitors are not kind."

"I'm afraid it was Mr. Chu's order to come to you to settle the account."

Wang Yuchen anxiously persuaded.

"Yes, Patriarch."

"Listen to Yuchen, you go through the back door first."

"Go out and hide."

"As long as you are still, then the Wang family will not be destroyed!" Everyone in the Wang family persuaded Wang Jiexi.

In the eyebrows, there was panic and worry.

Seven days have passed since the Dongchang Lake battle that day.

During these seven days, the Wang family undoubtedly had trouble sleeping and eating.

To this day, what they worry most is after all.

On Dongchang Lake that day, Qin Fei spoke harshly to Mark in front of everyone.

He also threatened to become the respected Noifork and replace Mark!

what is this?

For Mark, this was treason.

Since ancient times, treason has been the crime of punishing the nine tribes.

Therefore, even if Qin Fei is dead, the Wang family is still there.

Therefore, the Wang family knew very well that Mr. Chu would never let them go easily.

After all, the Wang family secretly supported Qin Fei's climb to the top of Noirfork, which is undoubtedly a kind of betrayal.

For these seven days, Wang Jiexi and the others have been waiting, waiting for Mark to deal with their Wang family.

It looks like it's finally here.

"Dad, are you leaving?" Wang Yuchen brows red and persuades again.

Finally, Wang Jiexi, who had been silent, shook his head and smiled.

"Go?" "Where am I going?" "The ancestral land of my Wang family is in Haozhou. Did Wang Jiexi not even want the ancestral land in order to escape?" Wang Jiexi laughed at herself.

"It should come, it will always come."

"Can't hide."

As he spoke, Wang Jiexi slowly got up and walked into the darkness ahead alone.

Wang Family Hall.

Chen Ao, Ericson, and Lei Lao San had already walked in.

"It's all old acquaintances, so I'm not welcome."

"Find a place to sit."

Wang Jiexi sat on the sofa and waved her hand to let Chen Ao and the others sit as they please.

But none of the three of them sat. They stood there, looking at Wang Jiexi coldly, expressionless.

Seeing Chen Ao and the others like this, Wang Yuchen and the other princes were undoubtedly more worried.

Wang Jiexi's wife's eyes turned red in an instant.

Tears flowed down immediately, and he directly knelt on the ground, begging Chen Ao and the others: "Mr. Chen, Third Master, Second Master, I know Jiexi did something wrong."

"But, he was also confused for a while."

I beg you, for the sake of decades of friendship, please help us beg Mr. Chu to bypass us this time."

"Our Wang family is willing to hand over half of the property, and only ask Mr. Chu to spare him his death."

The woman cried and pleaded.

The sad voice is moving.

However, Chen Ao and the three of them remained unmoved, their expressions still cold and serious.

Upon seeing this, the Wang family felt cold.

They know that this time their royal family is afraid it is really bad luck.

However, when everyone in the Wang family was panicked, Wang Jiexi deserved to be regarded as a hero, still very calm.

"Let's talk, Mr. Chu is going to deal with me."

Wang Jiexi asked with a smile.

Chen Ao and others did not answer, but took out a jug of wine and a glass of wine, slowly filling them up.

"Wang Jiexi, I am waiting for Mr. Chu's order to come to Haozhou to give wine."

"Drink it."

Chen Ao's loud voice sounded, and the low voice echoed throughout the hall.

After speaking, Chen Ao handed the cup of dirty wine in his hand to Wang Jiexi's direction.

The woman cried and pleaded.

The sad voice is moving.

However, Chen Ao and the three of them remained unmoved, their expressions still cold and serious.

Upon seeing this, the Wang family felt cold.

They know that this time their royal family is afraid it is really bad luck.

However, when everyone in the Wang family was panicked, Wang Jiexi deserved to be regarded as a hero, still very calm.

“Let’s talk, Mr. Chu is going to deal with me.”

Wang Jiexi asked with a smile.

Chen Ao and others did not answer, but took out a jug of wine and a glass of wine, slowly filling them up.

“Wang Jiexi, I am waiting for Mr. Chu’s order to come to Haozhou to give wine.”

“Drink it.”

Chen Ao’s loud voice sounded, and the low voice echoed throughout the hall.

After speaking, Chen Ao handed the cup of dirty wine in his hand to Wang Jiexi’s direction.