

Chapter 1711 - 1712 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1711: Unexpected

what?

Seeing the glass of wine sent by Chen Ao, Wang Yuchen and others' eyes suddenly widened.

All of a sudden, despair in my heart.

"Mr. Chen, don't do it~" "Please, please, please Mr. Chu, let go of my father?" "I am willing, I have suffered for my father."

"This glass of wine, I will drink for my father~" Wang Yuchen kneeled down. Seek each other.

The entire Wang family was in despair.

But Chen Ao and others were unmoved, their expressions were already cold.

He stood proudly, with indifferent eyes, looking down at Wang Jiexi who was silent in front of him.

"Wang Jiexi, this glass of wine was given to you by Mr. Chu."

"I'll just ask you, do you want to drink or not?" Phoo~ Outside, the cold wind is bitter.

Along the doors and windows, it blew throughout the hall.

Everyone in the Wang family was full of misfortune, and Ericson and others stood aside, not speaking, watching coldly.

Finally, Wang Jiexi smiled.

He stood up from the sofa and took the wine glass in Chen Ao's hand.

"Father~" "Jiexi~" "Patriarch, don't~" Everyone in the Wang family persuaded them, their voices choked up and their faces burst into tears.

Wang Jiexi, that is the backbone of the Wang family.

If he falls, the Wang Family will undoubtedly fall.

However, in the face of everyone's persuasion, Wang Jiexi was extremely calm.

He patted his son Wang Yuchen on the shoulder, and said faintly: "After I leave, you will be the head of the Wang family."

"I only leave you a word. After today, no matter how Mr. Chu handles my Wang family, you will be an unconditional photo. Do it without any complaints."

"Mr. Chen and they are right, Mr. Chu, I am the dragon of Noirfork!" "Except for him, no one can be the king of Noirfork in this Noirfork land."

The words fell, Wang Jiexi No longer hesitate.

He picked up the wine glass and suddenly looked up.

Put the turbid wine in the cup and drink it all at once.

Outside, under the cold wind, the galaxy filled the sky and the dim light, Wang Jiexi looked so tragic and majestic.

"Dad~" "Jiexi~" Wang Yuchen cried bitterly, and everyone in the Wang family cried sadly.

Even though, Chen Ao and others didn't say anything.

But the Wang family also guessed that the glass of wine in front of them must be poisonous wine.

Mr. Chu intends to let Wang Jiexi close himself in this way, thinking that they would forgive the betrayal before the Wang family.

Snap~ After Wang Jiexi finished drinking that glass of wine, when he let go, the glass fell to the ground and broke.

And he himself was still calm.

There was a curve of self-deprecating at the corner of his mouth, just like that, waiting for death to come.

He doesn't blame Mark.

Since ancient times, winners and losers.

Since that day, when he supported Qin Fei's aspiration for the title of Noirfork, he was actually mentally prepared for failure.

However, one minute, two minutes... Five minutes passed.

Wang Jiexi had been waiting for the poison to die, but apart from the warmth in his belly, nothing unusual happened.

When Wang Jiexi was puzzled, the three Chen Ao looked at each other and then laughed.

“Haha~” “Pharaoh, look at how scared you are.”

“Don’t worry, this is not poisonous wine.”

“However, you can also be considered as a walk through the ghost door.”

“You know, before we came, Chu How do you tell your husband?” “Mr. Chu said, if you drink this glass of wine, you will save your life.”

“But if you refuse to drink, then tomorrow, Noifork will have no kings!” Chen Ao and others haha Smiling, like Wang Jiexi repeating Mark’s words.

“This...”

“So, Mr. Chu, forgive me?” Wang Jiexi was stunned. Even he was a little unexpected.

Chapter 1712

After escaping from the dead, everyone in the Wang family was naturally full of joy.

Wang Jiexi kowtows directly.

“Pharaoh, what are you...”

The three of Chen Ao were shocked. Wang Jiexi said in a deep voice, “This end, I knocked on Mr. Chu.”

“Mr. Xie Chu, don’t kill me.”

“I, Wang Jiexi, swear here that as long as Mr. Chu is still there, our Wang family will be loyal to Mr. Chu.

“Wish to be Mr. Chu, from birth to death!

“The low voice reverberated in the hall. After tonight, Wang Jiexi was undoubtedly convinced by Mark. In the past, due to the distance between Haozhou and Wrilfill, Wang Jiexi had little contact with Mr. Chu. In addition, Ericson Under Mark’s support, he replaced Wang Jiexi’s position in Noifork. This undoubtedly made Wang Jiexi

dissatisfied with Mark. However, after this time, Wang Jiexi's dissatisfaction with Mark is undoubtedly gone. Not only because of Mark. It was because of Mark's magnanimous mind that came around their Wang family. Chen Ao and others saw this scene in front of them, and naturally they admired Mr. Chu in their hearts. At least, Mr. Chu's ability as a "prisoner" is beyond ordinary people. At this time, Mark was still on the plane, and naturally didn't know what happened in Haozhou. However, in fact, Mark didn't care much. It's just a royal family, whether he exists or not. , Is fundamentally important. As for Wang Jiexi's collusion with Qin Fei to seek power, Mark didn't feel much anger when he first learned about it. On the contrary, it was a bit funny. I felt that the Wang family was overwhelming. I really thought, Noifork Zun, then Good job? Just find someone to challenge his majesty? However, fortunately, Wang Jiexi and the others did not make a big mistake, and they also sacrificed their nephew to delay time for his arrival. For this reason, Mark It didn't make them embarrassed. It just set a test to test whether Wang Jiexi was loyal to him. Whether life or death depends on his own good fortune. Just like this, one night passed quickly. The next morning, the plane Finally arrived at the Winter Palace of Japan. Mark originally planned to get off the plane and enter the Sword God Palace to kill Mochizuki River. Then he returned to Huaxia immediately after getting the eight-foot Qionggou jade. But Liang Palace Yingyue shouted to go first. Take a break in the hotel and look for things about Bachiqiong Gouyu without worry.

Mark had no objection to this, so he went to the hotel to stay in according to what Haruhi Yingyue said.

It just so happened that Mark also needed to ask Elder Han to investigate the intelligence of the Sword God Palace.

"Master, is this the first time you come to Dongjing?" "I'll take you out for a stroll."

"Dongjing is very beautiful."

"There are cherry blossoms that symbolize love, and there are sky trees towering into the clouds."

"This The city is ancient and romantic."

"Is it a great place for couples to take a long vacation?" After a morning rest, Haruhi Yingyue clamored to take Mark out in the afternoon, not mentioning Ba Chi About Qiong Gouyu.

Mark asked her, "Why procrastinate for me?" "Your teacher shouldn't have waited until I went to the snare, right?" Boom~ Mark's words are like thunder.

Liang Palace Yingyue's pretty face was pale, and she was shocked.

"Master, you...you all know?" The girl asked in a low voice with panic eyes.

Mark chuckled softly: "Otherwise?" "Do you think your little tricks can hide from me?"

