

Chapter 1831 - 1832 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1831 Could it be that these two are the same person?

Ye Qingtian shook his head: "I have been in the army for a long time, and naturally I don't know much about today's martial arts descendants."

"It's Mark, the young master of Noirfork. I also occasionally heard about it from his population."

Ye Qingtian Shaking his head and talking.

However, when he talked about Mark, Ye Qingtian was taken aback for a moment, and then a bold idea appeared in his mind.

He suddenly raised his head and looked at Mo Gucheng and the others: "By the way, as far as I know, Mark is also in his early twenties."

"Now Brian Chu seems to be the same age as Mark."

"You said, Will the two of them be one person?" "In other words, would Brian Chu be Mark?" Ye Qingtian suddenly guessed as if he had discovered the New World.

This is very possible!

Otherwise, it would be a coincidence that two young masters appeared one after another in Huaxia within a similar period of time.

Unless, these two people are actually one person.

"Impossible!" "I know about Mark."

"He was a poor disciple from the countryside, and later became a son-in-law."

"The Gritsberg Military Region had previously invited him to serve as a military instructor, but he refused."

“God of War, ask yourself, is it possible for such a humble son-in-law from such a background to become a master at a young age?” “A journey through martial arts, but an industry that costs money.”

“If it is not a martial arts family, if not Wanguan family wealth, otherwise, it would be impossible to support a strong master.”

The King of Fighters Mo Gucheng directly rejected it, thinking that Ye Qingtian’s words were pure nonsense.

But I have to say that what Mo Gucheng said just now does have some truth.

The journey of martial arts is by no means a person from a poor family.

Not to mention that there is no strong leader, just some medicinal materials for strengthening the body and strengthening the blood, it is not the average family can afford.

In martial arts, the muscles and bones are repaired externally, and the spleen is refined internally.

In addition to personal practice on weekdays, medicines are also needed to maintain and supplement the body.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to withstand high-intensity martial arts training.

Of course, if you rely on strong perseverance, you can step into the innate realm.

However, it is almost impossible to become a master.

This is why, just based on Mark’s origin, the King of Fighters Mo Gucheng rejected Ye Qingtian’s guess.

The sword sage Xiao Chen also nodded in agreement: “Yes, Lao Ye.”

“You can’t help exaggerating the Noirfork Empress.”

“Even if Mark is really a young master. But that’s not the case. He stepped on the entire Japanese martial arts. Ability!” “This Noirfork descendant cannot be compared with Brian Chu at all.”

“After all, this Brian Chu swept the entire Japanese martial arts with one person.”

“Even Japan’s second strongest. Suzuo Mingzun has fallen under his hands.”

“This strength, I am afraid it can be compared with you and me.”

The Sword Saint said in a deep voice, it seems that he does not think that Brian Chu and Mark have any. Half a dime relationship.

The Sword Saints were arguing there, but Haotian Grandmaster Tang Hao remained silent, just listening quietly.

“Huh?” “Old Tang, don’t just look at it, you can say something too?” Mo Gucheng looked at Tang Hao on the side.

Tang Hao shook his head and smiled: “What’s the point of whether I say it or not?” “To put it bluntly, it’s just our wishful thinking.”

“If you want to know who this Brian Chu is, wait for him to return to Vietnam. Just ask in person.”

“No matter how much you talk about now, it’s useless.”

Chapter 1832

Tang Hao’s words directly ended the dispute between the King of Fighters.

He was right, and no matter how much he said now, it was their guess.

Brian Chu’s identity and background still had to be asked in person after he returned to Vietnam.

“However, if the news from the outside is good, we Huaxia Martial Arts, the future can be expected!” “Haha~” Sword Saint Xiao Chen laughed.

The hearty laughter echoed throughout the Yanshan Mountain.

When the laughter was loud in the temple of the gods, it was in the American continent thousands of miles away.

New York City downtown.

A huge private estate is located here.

At this time in the manor, a handsome young man was sitting there with a gloomy face, in front of him, there was a document just sent by his subordinates.

The first line of the file is a huge blackened title.

“The Vietnamese teenager Brian Chu swept across Japan, and his name moved the world!” Under the title, there is a more detailed description.

The more handsome young people looked down, the gloomy color on his face became stronger.

Seeing the end, the youth angrily rose up!

Boom~ Amidst the muffled sound, the long red pine table handcrafted by top Swedish craftsmen in front of me was instantly shattered.

Sawdust shot everywhere, and the wine glass on the table was broken all over!

“Trash, a bunch of trash!” “Ten years, ten years?” “Ten years, you haven’t gotten rid of this hillbilly.”

“I’m Chu Tianqi, what’s the use of raising you?” In the room, Chu Qitian A straight suit, underneath the well-dressed appearance, there is endless vigor and anger.

I think that when Mark was expelled from the Chu family, he was just a child without the power to bind a chicken.

One bullet is estimated to be able to send him to the west.

But who could have imagined that the ants, which no one cared about back then, are now so powerful.

The two top martial arts powers, the Sword God Palace and the Sanshen Pavilion, were almost wiped out by them.

This record is how many of their Chu family and even the Chu Clan can do it?

“Back then, the young eagle has spread its wings!” “It was once insignificant, but now it has the ability to stand alone.”

“Big brother, third brother, I really underestimated you, underestimated you~”

“Back then, I really should have killed you at all costs!” In the room, Chu Qitian’s face was full of sullen laughter, but the waiters around him shuddered.

However, who can know the regret in Chu Qitian’s heart at this time.

In the past ten years, although the pursuit of Mark has not been interrupted.

However, Chu Qitian didn’t pay much attention to this matter before, and he casually handed it over to his subordinates.

As a result, Chu Qitian never asked about Mark for a long period of time.

After all, who cares about the sordid kind born of a country woman, a useless son-in-law?

Before Chu Qitian dealt with Mark, he felt dirty with his hands.

But Chu Qitian never imagined that Mark had grown to such a terrible level in just a few years!

Kill Mingzun and sweep the country.

This is the strength of Tietie's titled master.

"No wonder, the previous actions have repeatedly failed."

"No wonder, Ying Tian and Ying Long are all in your hands!" "No wonder, the sword god Mochizuki River stepped on the sea east, failed to kill you?" "Brian Chu, ah Brian Chu, you are hiding deep enough."

"Brother, I have been cheated by you all these years~" Chu Qitian's brows were red, and his palms were tightly clenched. Because of the force, his fingertips were almost deeply plunged. In flesh and blood.