

# Chapter 1885 - 1886 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1885

“Brother, are you kidding me?” Liang Haonan was also shocked.

He couldn't believe that the beautiful woman in front of him who had made countless noble sons of Gritsberg smashed into the sand, the last person he fell in love with, turned out to be from behind.

Before, Liang Haonan had actually pursued Cynthia Chen vaguely, but seeing that Cynthia Chen had no response, he thought that he was despised by others.

After all, the noble son who pursued Cynthia Chen in the school at that time had much better conditions than him.

But Liang Haonan never thought that a good cabbage would be swept away by a pig?

If what Mark said was true, wouldn't it mean that in Cynthia Chen's eyes, Liang Haonan couldn't even compare to a poor boy in the countryside?

This is undoubtedly unacceptable for Liang Haonan, who is always proud.

However, facing Liang Haonan's questioning, Mark just smiled: “Believe it or not, let you go.”

After speaking, Mark bowed his head and drank tea.

Professor An next to him asked Cynthia Chen in an unbelievable way: “Nan Nan, what he said just now is true?” “Is he really just a farmer's son, a rural boy?” Facing the teacher's question Cynthia Chen naturally did not hide.

However, the tone of Professor An and others made Cynthia Chen very unhappy.

It's like how unbearable her Mark brother is in their mouths.

So, Cynthia Chen, who was displeased in his heart, immediately replied: “Yes, teacher, my Mark brother is from an ordinary background. But what does that mean?” “I like a person, but I don't like his background and family background. “” “Brother Mark is an orphan. As long as he is good enough, I like him.”

“He is the son of the world's richest man. In my eyes, he is not as good as my brother Mark.”

“You~” Cynthia Chen At this, Professor An and the others were speechless.

“Hey~” “You Nizi, you are really obsessed.”

“We also know that heroes don’t ask where they come from, but in this world, the starting point often determines the ending point of a person.”

Easy. We have more than one billion people in Vietnam, and how many poor people can there be?” “Forget it, the lover’s eyes are Xi Shi, this is your personal life, we are outsiders, and we really don’t have the right to say anything.”

Do whatever you want.”

Professor An also knew that Cynthia Chen wouldn’t hear it anymore.

He could understand it, Mark had already brainwashed Cynthia Chen in front of him.

Too much is useless.

When Liang Haonan and Kong Hui saw this, naturally they didn’t mention it again.

Perhaps Liang Haonan was a bit grudge and jealous in his heart, but Kong Hui was in a good mood.

Between women, there is always a bit of comparison.

Before, all the noble boys in the school gave their lives to pursue Cynthia Chen, and Kong Hui was naturally a little envious and jealous of this.

She had always thought that Cynthia Chen’s future destiny would definitely be better than her boyfriend’s. It is estimated that she will be lower than Cynthia Chen for the rest of her life.

But now it seems that she thinks too much.

Cynthia Chen’s silly child was actually soaked by a hillbilly.

Kong Hui is undoubtedly more balanced.

No matter how good it looks and how popular it is, what can it do?

The boyfriend I’m looking for is not as good as myself.

“Get out of the way, give way.”

Just as Cynthia Chen talked, in front of the hall, there was a sudden noise.

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Immediately afterwards, a group of more than a dozen people, in suits and shoes, poured in like a tide.

Soon, a passage was separated between the crowds.

These people stood on both sides, holding their hands in front of their lower abdomen, waiting there with eyes full of respect.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere in the entire hall suddenly became tense.

“It looks like it is the Patriarch of the Abe family, here.”

Someone whispered in the hall.

Sure enough, as soon as the words fell, a rich and mighty middle-aged man walked in, surrounded by everyone.

“Ho Nam, is he the Patriarch of the Abe family?” Kong Hui asked curiously while looking at the man.

Liang Haonan nodded: “Well, he is the head of this huge family. He has a very high seniority, and he is also considered powerful in Japan.”

“Really? But, I think he is kind and purposeful, not like a powerful man. Big brother?” Kong Hui shook her head.

However, Liang Haonan hadn't spoken yet, Professor An shook his head and smiled: “This means that the real person does not show up.”

“The more high-ranking people are, the more ordinary they feel at a glance.”

This is the reason to return to the basics.”

Professor An said earnestly, and Kong Hui nodded in response.

During their conversation, the Abe Patriarch had already walked through the corridor and entered the hall.

When Professor An and others saw this, they quickly got up to meet them.

“Mr. Zhongnan, hello, I have heard your name for a long time, today...”

“The man's full name is Abe Zhongnan, so Professor An honors him as Mr. Zhongnan. However, before Professor An and Liang Haonan finished speaking, they were stopped by the security guard beside Abe Zhongnan and pushed directly aside. “Get out, didn't you hear?”

“The distinguished guest banqueted by the Patriarch is coming. If you collide with the distinguished guest, can you bear it?”

“The bodyguard shouted sharply. The faces of Professor An and others were so scared that they were so scared that they didn't even dare to talk bullshit after a few steps. As for Abe Zhongnan, he didn't even look at all three of them. After all, Professor An. A few of them are just small roles who come to beg for investment. On weekdays, such trivial matters are dealt with by a dedicated person, and Abe Zhongnan will naturally not care about them. At this time, Abe Zhongnan is also standing in front of others, with a slightly courteous face in the past. Respect, as if preparing to meet someone. “Huh?”

“Mr. Zhongnan, is this waiting for someone?”

“My God, let the Patriarch of the Abe family stand in front of the gate to greet him. What identity does that person have?”

“I’m afraid it’s a big man!”

When the surrounding guests saw this, they trembled and talked. Finally, as the figure walked from the outside, the many subordinates in front of the separated left and right, bowed and worshiped at the figure outside the hall. “Welcome,” Mr. Nakai Hiroichi!

.... “Welcome, Mr. Nakai Hiroichi!

The voice of respect and respect, like a torrent swept by. Just like this, amidst the voices of everyone’s worship, a spirited old man, with his tiger’s eyes full of prestige, stepped up the steps. , But actually brought many cold winds through. “What?

“Hiroichi Nakai?”

“Abe Zhongnan’s eldest brother?”

Hearing the name of Nakai Hiroichi, some people in the crowd called out in surprise. “Huh?

“Kill your brother?”

“What the hell?”

“Many people looked at each other, obviously confused.

The voice of respect and respect, like a torrent swept past.

In this way, amidst the voices of everyone’s worship, a spirited old man stepped up the steps with his eyes full of power.

Between the dragons and the tiger’s steps, it actually brought many cold winds through.

“What?” “Nakai Hiroichi?” “Abe Zhongnan’s eldest brother?” Hearing the name of Nakai Hiroichi, some people in the crowd called out in surprise.

“Huh?” “Bad brother?” “What the hell?” Many people looked at each other, obviously confused.