

Chapter 1927– 1928 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1927

“Nan Nan, calm down.”

“You go now, what’s the use?” “Your Mark brother is dead. Will he survive if you go?”
“What you should do now is to raise Good health and live well.”

In the room, Kong Hui shouted at Cynthia Chen.

As early as last night, the news of the silence of the Emperor was already on the Japanese news.

The Princess was in the nearby waters, and naturally received news.

A lifeboat was even sent to assist in the rescue.

However, it was too late.

When rescuers arrived, it was difficult to find anything except the debris scattered everywhere.

Yes, not even a whole body was left behind.

Hundreds of tourists, along with the giant cruise ship, sank into the sea.

Of course, even so, related rescue operations are still ongoing in Japan.

Even if they knew that under an attack of that level, there would be no survivors, but even if they acted, rescue work must be carried out.

“Yes, Nan Nan.”

“You go now, and it won’t help.”

“Now the Japanese professional rescue team has rushed to the sea where the incident occurred. If your boyfriend is still alive, they will definitely save him.”

“You What should be done is to return to Vietnam and wait for the news that follows.”

Professor An also comforted Cynthia Chen from the side.

But Professor An knew very well that the chance of Mark's survival was already very slim.

The entire Emperor has been sunk, how likely is it that the people in it will survive?

What he said just now was just to comfort Cynthia Chen.

Finally, after a long period of dissuasion, Cynthia Chen calmed down.

She didn't bother to look for Mark anymore, but sat there alone, staring at the relics Mark gave her before his death in her arms, without saying a word.

"Hey~" "Poor boy."

Professor An and the others next to him felt unbearable.

There are unexpected events in the sky, and people have misfortunes and blessings.

Who could have imagined that a young man who was still respectable and majestic yesterday would have been killed overnight.

Thinking of this, it was people like Kong Hui who had some feasts with Mark, and he felt a burst of emotion and regret.

"No one knows, who will come first tomorrow or the accident?" Outside of the cruise ship, the sea breeze is still blowing.

And Cynthia Chen and others continued to Vietnam on the cruise ship.

At this time, the news of the wreck of the Emperor King had not been completely spread, and it was only confined to a small circle.

Vietnam, the land of the sea.

An old man, still on the beach, awaits his son's return with excitement and expectation.

Noirfork Wrilfill, Helen Qiu also asked the company for leave in advance, and began to prepare for tomorrow's birthday banquet.

The sun still rises as usual, and the birds still scream.

However, how did they know that the young man named Mark at this time may have already left them.

One day will pass quickly.

The next day, before dawn, Chu Zhenghong left the hotel early.

According to the itinerary, this morning, the Emperor Mark and the others will arrive at the port on the coast of the sea.

“Hey~” “Patriarch, don’t worry.”

“It’s only five o’clock in the morning, and the little master’s boat will arrive after nine o’clock in the morning?” “Even if you see Zixi earnestly again, you have to have breakfast and leave, right? Behind him, Mr. Han just got up from the bed and wore the wrong shoes in order to chase Chu Zhenghong.

Chapter 1928: Expectation and Waiting

“I’m not hungry.”

“You can eat by yourself, I’ll go over and wait first.”

“If the cruise ship arrives early, wouldn’t it be empty?” Chu Zhenghong waved his hand and said again and again.

Then without looking back, he rushed to the port where the Imperial cruise ship docked.

Upon seeing this, Old Han smiled helplessly. He just sighed with emotion, pity the parents of the world, who would have thought that Chu Zhenghong came back halfway.

“Patriarch, are you hungry again?” Old Han was taken aback by this carbine and asked in surprise.

Chu Zhenghong adjusted his haircut, straightened his suit, and asked Mr. Han with a serious look on his face.

“Old Han, look at my image, is it okay?” “Is my hair messy?” “Is this suit decent?” At this time, Chu Zhenghong was as nervous as a young student’s first wife. , Kept asking Old Han.

When Old Han heard this, he couldn’t help but laughed.

“Laughing at your sister?” “You old thing, speak up!” “You are so serious!” Chu Zhenghong stared at him suddenly.

Old Han quickly replied with a smile: “Haha~” “Patriarch, decent, very decent.”

“I have been with you for decades, and I swear, today is definitely your most handsome time.”

Chu Zhenghong was relieved. Nodded: "That's good, then I'll go first, you eat slowly."

This time, Chu Zhenghong didn't look back, and rushed to the port, waiting for the reunion with his son.

Behind him, only Old Han was left, smiling stupidly, full of emotion.

From when Chu Zhenghong was young, Mr. Han followed him.

At that time, Chu Zhenghong was a well-known young man from the Chu family, and Chu Clan was absolutely responsible for his looks.

There are three surname families in Chumen, with more than tens of thousands of people under its influence, but no one can fight against Chu Zhenghong in terms of appearance.

At that time, Chu Zhenghong was simply a human-shaped beauty harvester.

Regardless of the martial arts world or the secular world, I don't know how many strange women surrendered to the charm of Chu Zhenghong.

There is no jade in the world, and no one in the world.

This sentence is tailor-made for Chu Zhenghong.

If we say that Tang Yun, the master of Chumen, is the goddess in the hearts of all martial artists in the world.

At that time, Chu Zhenghong was an unforgettable male god among countless women.

Before meeting Mark's mother, Chu Zhenghong was definitely a veritable prodigal son. He didn't know how many peach blossom debts he caused outside.

It was not until the appearance of Ye Ximei that Chu Zhenghong's wandering heart found sustenance.

In the end, let Chu Zhenghong, the prodigal son turned around!

Later, the arrival of Mark made Chu Zhenghong feel the responsibility and burden on him.

That is, from the year Mark was born, Chu Zhenghong officially began to dabble in martial arts and practice with great concentration.

He knew that the Chu family, who valued their origin and background, wanted to protect Ye Ximei and their mother and son, and they could only rely on his own strength.

However, when that day really came, Chu Zhengong still failed to protect their mother and son.

Ten years of honor and disgrace, a thousand days of desolation.

No one knows how Chu Zhengong came here in the past ten years.

The world only knows that he is aloof, he is at the pinnacle of extreme power, and he is in charge of the Chu family and dominates the world in martial arts.

However, a few people know that under his glamorous appearance, the endless desolation and loneliness.

For so many years, Chu Zhengong has been thinking about bringing his wife and son back all the time.

Let them enter the door of the Chu family upright!

Enter the Chu family tree and inherit his Chu family mantle!