

Chapter 1937– 1938 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1937

Sato can't figure it out, he really can't figure it out, why can the Sanshin Pavilion be dead?

He killed Brian Chu, didn't he help the Japanese martial arts to express his ill feeling?

Isn't what he did not conform to the interests of Japanese martial arts?

What's more, he himself is a citizen of Japan. As the highest authority in Japanese martial arts, shouldn't Sanshinkaku protect his own citizens?

Before coming, Sato thought that he would be treated as a hero by the Sanshin Pavilion.

However, the unfeeling and coldness of the other party made Sato unexpected.

However, in the face of Sato's questioning and anger, Xue Zhao was expressionless, and coldly replied: "There is no why."

"I can only tell you that letting Brian Chu fall is not the original intention of my Japanese martial arts."

Your military, however, makes its own way and intervenes in my martial arts affairs."

"My Sanshen Pavilion, it is our great mercy if you did not cure you of the crime of transgression."

"Now, still want us to provide shelter?" "Only. Can say, you think too much."

"Sword God, see off the guests."

After speaking, Xue Zhao turned around and left.

At the same time, Xuezhao waved his hand and ordered to leave.

"No~" "You can't do this to me."

"I helped you get revenge. You should be grateful to me, and you should be grateful to me."

“How can you die without saving?” “No way~” Sato the whole The man was almost crazy, shouting hysterically at Xuezhao.

However, Xue Zhao had already left the hall, how could he bother Sato’s roar.

Mochizuki River sighed, “Commander Sato, please go back.”

“What our Sanshin Pavilion can do for you is to save your life from the hands of the moon reading Tenjin.”

“As for other things, our Japanese martial arts, I really can’t help it.”

“Everything depends on your own good fortune.”

Mochizuki River waved his hand, letting people send Sato away.

In fact, because of reason and reason, they should provide shelter to Sato in Japanese martial arts.

However, after learning of Brian Chu’s death, the Moon Reading God was furious and ordered a thorough investigation of the matter. He wanted to kill all the first division that planned the attack, and also executed Sato Lingchi. Revenge for Mark.

In the end, it was Xuezhao, the Sword God and the others begging hard to persuade her to read next month, and finally let her stop this crazy plan.

Therefore, it is too late for the current Tsukudoku Tenjin to kill Sato. If Yukizhao and others provide shelter to Sato, isn’t it clear that Tsukiudoku Tenjin is doing it?

Now that the monthly reading is reborn, it is Xuezhao, who respects his respect.

Who dares to disobey her wishes?

What Xue Zhao and others can do is to dissuade them from the overall situation of Japan.

“Hey~” “What kind of magic power does this Brian Chu have that makes Yuedu Tianjin so in love with him?” “It’s almost for him, not even his own position.”

After Sato left, Mochizukihe couldn’t help shaking his head with emotion. With.

Fortunately, they finally persuaded the Moon Reading God.

Otherwise, the god of faith in the martial arts of Japan would slaughter the people of the country for an enemy who slaughtered countless powerful Japanese.

At that time, their Japanese martial arts, I am afraid it will completely become a joke.

—On the other hand, after Chu Zhenghong returned to the family, he was immediately removed by the elder of the family from all positions in the Chu family, and placed in confinement for three months and suspended for reflection.

Chapter 1938 Bring My Knife

“Zhenghong, you are confused~” “In the past, you were good at advocating, marrying a countrywoman and having children, you have already been criticized by the family.”

“Because of this incident, you almost lost the right of family inheritance.”

“Now, how much strength I have spent with your fifth uncle to push you as the head of the family.”

“But what about you?” “Unexpectedly led the strong of the clan to attack Japan.”

“The old man can be in retreat. What?” “You took away all the powerful family members. If a hostile force silently attacks the Chu family, and the old man makes a mistake in retreat, you can bear the consequences?” “I don’t know what you think.”

“How big is it?” “If you are a human being, you are so impulsive to do things.”

“You are so reckless, and you will be handed to you by the Chu family in the future. Can you rest assured that I and the old man?” In the room, an old man, full of anger, confronted Chu Zhenghong Scolded.

This person is the elder of the Chu family, who is older than Chu Zhenghong, and is also one of the few people in the Chu family who firmly supports Chu Zhenghong.

Now that Chu Zhenghong made a big mistake, the old man was naturally angry.

However, in the face of the old man’s reprimand, Chu Zhenghong expressionlessly replied in a deep voice: “Second Uncle, you know my temperament.”

“What power and power are nothing but clouds to me.”

“Trumen I don’t care about it, let alone other things?” “If it wasn’t for the ability to protect my wife and children in the future, I wouldn’t enter the martial arts.”

“If it wasn’t for one day, to welcome their wives and children back to the Chu family in an open manner, I would not even sit in the seat of the so-called Patriarch.”

The words were low, and there was an inexplicable emotion in the low tone.

That kind of powerlessness, that kind of loss, like a deep sea, swept here.

Yes, Chu Zhenghong succumbed to the family back then. Why?

What he did was that one day, when he was in control of the power of the Chu family, he could be the master and take back Mark and his mother and son.

However, when Chu Zhenghong truly became the head of the Chu family, he found that he was ultimately wrong.

Wrong!

This decadent family's reforms from the inside out are doomed to fail.

Even if he became the Patriarch of the Chu Family, the prejudices of those clan elders, and even the elders, against Mark and others would still not change.

Until this moment, Chu Zhenghong realized that his way was wrong.

Mark's way is right.

Only the revolution of the Fenghuo LiaoDollar can completely change this decadent family!

Only when the people they despise put them on their feet, their prejudices will be completely changed.

It's just that it's too late to know this now.

His son is no longer.

"Hey~" "Zhenghong, please think about it."

"It's just an abandoned son. Is it worth sacrificing your own future for him?" The old man sighed and left.

In the room, Chu Zhenghong sat quietly, silent.

It's just that no one knows what he is thinking at this time.

The next day, Old Han came here and handed a document to Chu Zhenghong.

After Chu Zhenghong saw it, his old eyes instantly became cold!

"The First Division, Sato!!!" The man clenched his palms, and in the low voice, killing intent was boiling.

"Old Han, bring my knife."