

# Chapter 1939– 1940 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1939 I will never go back!

What are you doing

I think that the matter of revenge should be put on hold for the time being. You are in a dire situation now. Therefore, the family clan group is already dissatisfied with you this time.

“If you go out during the confinement period, you will completely annoy them.”

“What’s more, the family side has already issued an order prohibiting anyone to avenge the young master.”

“When Old Han heard this, his face turned pale and he hurriedly persuaded him. After all, Chu Zhengong had just been dismissed from his clan, and if he frowned the clan elders at this time, he was afraid it would be difficult for him to return. I’m in the position of Patriarch. However, in the face of Old Han’s persuasion, how could Chu Zhengong listen to it. “I said, get the knife!”

“As for the family, are they a fart?”

“I, Chu Zhengong, want to leave, but who can stop me?”

“In the deep words, there is full of domineering implied. “This Japanese country, designed to murder my son?”

“Is it true that no one hurts my son Mark?”

“This time, I will let them know that my son Mark is not an orphan.

“He has Laozi!”

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“Sudden words, only if the golden jade fell to the ground, clanging. In an instant, the room was full of endless killing intent. Huh~ Outside the window, the cold wind, three thousand clear bamboos, swaying with the wind. That’s it, that night. , Chu Zhengong left the mountain of Chumen with a single knife. Before leaving, Chu Zhengong left a

notebook to Old Han. "Old Han, if a miracle happens one day, my son Mark, come back alive Up.

"Remember, give this note to him."

"I have nothing to give him, only this note, which records my life's hard work."

Perhaps, it can do something for him.

"Also, tell him, I'm an old man, sorry for him.

"She was right, I don't deserve to be his laozi.

"When I was young, I couldn't protect them."

Now that ten years have passed, I still failed to protect them.

"Under the dark night, the cold wind blew thousands of fallen leaves and the man's sleeves, hunting and hunting. Old Han's eyes were red, just like that, staring at the tall back, slowly disappearing. In the darkness. On the way out, Chu Zhenghong was naturally blocked by the powerful Chu family. But how could they stop the man's footsteps?

Between the gates, the man walked along, cutting through thousands of shackles with one knife.

Outside the house, there is a mess.

Those strong men who intended to stop Chu Zhenghong were all injured on the ground by him, lying on the ground.

However, just as Chu Zhenghong stepped into the house, in the depths of the night, he thought that the old man, like a ghost, appeared quietly.

This person is dressed plainly and has a restrained breath.

Standing there is like an ordinary person, unobtrusive.

However, at the moment this person appeared, everyone present showed fear and respect.

Even Chu Zhenghong himself, in his expression, became a little more solemn and jealous.

"Old Xuan, even you want to block me?" The man raised his head, and his low voice sounded quietly under the dark night.

The old man didn't answer. After a moment of silence, he just asked indifferently: "Patriarch, I don't know what to do here?" "Take Broken Lingxiao!" The man said this resolutely and firmly, sonorously and powerfully.

"If you don't go back?" the old man asked again.

"I will not go back!" The vigorous voice quietly echoed under the night.

## Chapter 1940

Hearing this, the old man finally turned sideways and stepped aside.

The man clasped his fists, thanked him, and walked away.

Soon, it disappeared into the night.

"Old Xuan, why did you let him go?" At this moment, the senior Chu family who hurried over asked anxiously.

Old Xuan shook his head and whispered: "It's useless, he has decided, I can't stop him."

Phew~ The night is lonely, only the wind is noisy.

That night, on the far seas, one person with one sword, headed eastward towards the land of Japan.

Under his feet, the waves rolled, and the speed was so fast that a white mark appeared.

From afar, like Jiao!

Like a dragon!

King Chu, as a son, come back out of the world!

No one knows what kind of turmoil will be set off in the coming Japanese martial arts?

————The same night.

Noirfork Wrifill, Yundingshan Villa, the lights never go out overnight!

On the dining table, there was a table full of dishes, but it was still untouched.

At the table, Helen Qiu sat quietly and said nothing.

Tonight, she looks very charming.

Dressed in a snow-white Versace dress, the perfect figure is outlined vividly.

She has always disliked makeup, so she put on delicate makeup tonight.

The delicate red lips are like that attractive peach, delicate and beautiful.

However, the beauty is no one to watch.

It's like the flowers blooming in the dark night, leaving nothing but desolation.

"Helen, it's already twelve o'clock, you go to rest first."

"I'll sit here and wait for him."

"When that bastard comes back, I will immediately let him roll over and apologize to you."

Yeah on the side Ximei, unbearable in her heart, persuaded her.

The matter of Mark's fall was only fermented in the martial arts world, and Helen Qiu and others naturally didn't know yet.

I only thought that Mark was delayed because of something, and he could not rush home in time.

However, facing Ye Ximei's words, Helen Qiu shook her head.

"Mom, it's okay, I'm not sleepy."

"I'll be waiting for him here."

"Let me see when he can get home."

Helen Qiu sat so quietly as if she was angry.

The table was full of dishes, but I didn't eat a bite.

The red wine filled in the glass was not touched.

Helen Qiu was calm, but Ye Ximei could still feel the grievance and anger in her heart.

In order to prepare for tonight's birthday banquet, Helen Qiu prepared for many days.

Half a month ago, I started to practice the dishes tonight many times.

Yes, this table full of dishes was made by Helen Qiu after so many failures.

Although on the surface it was to wish her birthday, Ye Ximei knew very well that the main purpose of this table was still for Mark.

People paid so much, but Mark broke his promise and failed to make it. The key is that he didn't even make a phone call. Who wouldn't feel wronged?

Who doesn't feel disappointed and sullen?

In desperation, Ye Ximei found an excuse to go to the bathroom, and then secretly called her son.

He was going to scold him, and then asked him to call Mu Cheng back and apologize.

However, Ye Ximei hit several times in a row, and the other party was shut down.

"This bastard, I'm so annoyed!" "I can't come back, at least call to explain, and shut it down?" "Seeing you come back, I won't interrupt your dog legs?!" Ye Ximei was also angry.

This is not the first time.

Several times before, Mark explained that when he returned to Vietnam, he broke his promise.

This time, it is still the same.

And turn off the phone directly.

Let anyone tell this, not be angry