

Chapter 1947– 1948 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1947

In this way, the fall of Mark was completely covered by Ericson and others.

For a period of time thereafter, the situation in Noirfork was in a delicate balance.

Ericson and others continued to help Mark take charge of Noirfork and preside over daily affairs.

Except for Helen Qiu's request for sick leave, the whole Noirfork is no different from usual.

Before, Ericson and others complained about Mark privately. They felt that the honor of Noirfork was too comfortable. They didn't care about anything, and they were just like a shopkeeper.

Moreover, this shopkeeper often disappeared after playing. Shenlong never sees the end, and no one can find it at the critical moment, and he is not responsible at all.

But looking back now, Ericson and others immediately noticed Mr. Chu's wisdom.

For example, now, even if Mark doesn't show up for a long time, no one will doubt anything.

Because everyone is used to it!

Everyone in Noirfork knows that they, the lord of Noirfork, the dragon sees the head but does not see the end, and they do not appear for a few months, and everyone feels that it is normal.

After all, Mr. Chu hadn't done this kind of thing before.

Because of this, even if something really happened to Mark now, as long as the matter is not revealed, the situation in Noirfork will not be turbulent.

However, how long can this illusory calmness last?

Thinking of this, the worries in Chen Ao and others' hearts became more intense.

That feeling is like being on the eve of the rainstorm.

The more calm, the more disturbing.

"Mr. Chu, are you serious, just abandoned Noirfork and left?" The land of Edensberg, Chen Family Manor.

Chen Ao stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, looking at the vast world outside the window.

In my heart, whispered melancholy.

Beyond the sky, the wind is surging!

However, just in the land of Noirfork, when the undercurrent is surging.

New York, far across the ocean, is late at night.

In the Chu Family Manor, somewhere in the study, the lights were still on.

A middle-aged man, with luxurious clothes and powerful eyes, sat quietly in front of the study.

He was expressionless, looking at the book absently, like he was waiting for someone.

Sure enough, after a while, a handsome young man opened the door and walked in.

This young man is not someone else, but Chu Qitian who has a deep connection with Mark.

“Qi Tian, you are here.”

“What happened to the things I asked you to check.”

“Can there be results?” Chu Qitian just changed his name to Chu Tianqi not long ago to make his paternal heir qualifications right.

However, perhaps due to habit, his father still called him Chu Qitian when there was no one.

Facing Chu Zhengliang’s inquiry, Chu Qitian shook his head.

“Father, in accordance with your previous instructions, I have expanded the scope of my search and hired professional divers to dive and search.”

“However, I still haven’t found the bones of the abandoned son.”

Chu Qitian whispered.

When the man heard the sound, the expression on his face became more solemn.

“I still haven’t found it?” “Is it possible that this abandoned son really escaped?” “Father, I think you are worrying too much.”

Chu Qitian suddenly smiled.

“Like that situation, this evil kind has nine lives, and it must be dead.”

“I guess the reason why you can’t find his body is because you beat him into flesh.”

“After all, I Chu The family’s Yundao Tianjue is the most powerful attacking technique in the world.”

“When the evil kind faces you, it is a broken body. After that, under your hand, being beaten to the dust by you is not a problem. strange things.”

Chapter 1948 I want to see people when I live, and I want to see a corpse when I die

Chu Qitian said disapprovingly, he always felt that his father was too cautious.

Although Chu Qitian didn't come to the scene in person about the events that day, after hearing his father's account, he undoubtedly believed that Mark had no chance of surviving.

First, shore-based missiles were frantically scrubbing the ground, and then dozens of supersonic fighters bombed indiscriminately.

In the end, his father Chu Zhengliang personally killed him.

Such a deadly killing game, one ring after another, is the top ten powerhouse in the top ten, and under this monstrous killing game, it is also a life of nine deaths.

What's more, is the other party just a bastard who just became famous?

“So father, I think you just look at him too highly.”

“That bastard, to put it bluntly, is just a lowly seed born of a country woman.”

“Humble and insignificant, it's not worth mentioning.”

“There can be today. Isn't it possible that Chu Qitian's achievement was simply a big shit luck?” Since childhood, Chu Qitian has been dismissive of Mark.

Even if Mark is now famous in the world and swept the Japanese martial arts with his own power, Chu Qitian is still unwilling to admit Mark's excellence.

After all, the prejudice in the bones can be changed so easily.

What's more, Mark is now dead.

He, Chu Qitian, was the winner who had the last laugh!

This undoubtedly further contributed to Chu Qitian's arrogance and arrogance.

“You said I look at him high?” Chu Zhengliang suddenly raised his head, his expression serious and solemn, and he looked straight at the young man in front of him.

Under his father's gaze, Chu Qitian seemed to be pierced up and down, and an invisible pressure followed him.

“You don’t think highly of him?” “The result?” “Sit back and watch him become bigger and stronger, and let him grow from an obscure country boy to the point where he is now terrifying the world.”

“It’s even worse, bad. You and my father and son’s ten-year plan.”

“Ten years, you have not been able to get rid of a single evil species. In the end, you have to rely on your Master’s help before you come back.”

“Chu Qitian, tell me what you have Arrogant?” “What qualifications do you have to be arrogant?” “I tell you the truth, if your starting point is higher than him, then the person who died today is you Chu Qitian, not him Brian Chu!” Boring thunder, clanging.

In the room, Chu Zhengliang scolded angrily, and in the deep words, there was an inexplicable anger, making Chu Qitian panicked and extremely pale.

“Ye... I’m sorry, father.”

“I didn’t do well enough.”

“The child will be restrained in the future and try not to let his father down.”

Chu Qitian lowered his head and apologized in panic.

At this time, Chu Zhengliang’s emotions quickly calmed down.

But he still said in a deep voice: “Remember, don’t underestimate your enemy at any time.”

“The result of arrogance and arrogance will be a complete failure.”

“Well, you go down and continue searching in the sea where the incident occurred. “I want to see people when I live, and corpses when I die.”

“Even if the abandoned son is really gone, I have to find his broken bones and pieces of flesh.”

“I don’t believe it anymore. Can it become air and evaporate?” Chu Zhengliang said in a deep voice. The cold sound, like a cold wind, caused the air here to drop in temperature.