

# Chapter 2001– 2002 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2001 is awesome!

After speaking, Wu Yang ignored Lu Tianhe and others.

Instead, he opened the bottle of Champaign directly and filled it with the man named Wei Qing himself.

“Master Wei Qing, you live far away in Thailand, but you should know that our national liquor Champaign, right?” “Come on, let you taste it today.”

Wu Yang laughed, warmly entertaining the guests beside him.

I completely forgot to entertain Mark with this wine.

Although Wei Qing is a Vietnamese native, he has been practicing Muay Thai in Thailand for many years, so he lives abroad all year round.

The reason why he came back this time was Orell Lin specially invited from Thailand.

Wei Qing and Orell Lin have a lot of friendship.

If today, Wei Qing can be promoted to the position of chief instructor of the Noifork Military Region, then Orell Lin’s power in the Noifork Military Region will undoubtedly increase by several points.

In the future, Wu Yang went down, relying on the support of his confidants, maybe Orell Lin will be the next commander-in-chief.

Therefore, in order to allow Wei Qing to sit in this position securely, Orell Lin naturally devalued Mark and the others in every possible way.

When Wuyang and Orell Lin talked with Wei Qing happily, Mark’s side looked particularly desolate and deserted.

“Mr. Chu, don’t get angry first.”

“The military commander doesn’t understand you, and it’s normal to misunderstand you.”

“The work of the military area, I and Shaohong will work hard.”

“Don’t be wrong about this. Yue.”

“Don’t worry, the position of the military area instructor must be yours.”

Lu Tianhe whispered to Mark.

What Wu Yang and others did today obviously neglected Mark.

Lu Tianhe was afraid that Mark would leave angrily when he got angry, so he quickly calmed down.

Mark didn't speak, but just sat there blankly, drinking tea quietly.

At this time, Wu Yang and others were still chatting with Wei Qing.

"I heard that Master Wei Qing had experience teaching mercenaries in Thailand, but is it true?" Wei Qing took a sip of wine and replied proudly, "Thailand Tiger Tooth Corps, have you ever heard of it?" Wu Yang was stunned. "Huya? You mean, the Thai Special Forces, the No. 1 Huya Corps?" Wei Qing nodded, "Their first instructor is me, Wei Qing!" What?

When Wu Yang heard this, he trembled immediately, spilling half a glass of wine in his hand.

"Huya Corps, you trained it?" "But, how is that possible?" "The Huya Corps, isn't it affiliated with the Thai military? It seems to have been serving the Thai military for these years."

"Could it be that it is Mercenary?" Wu Yang asked in surprise.

Wei Qing sneered: "The Huya Corps has always been free mercenaries!" "These years, it seems to have been working in the Thai military, but in reality it is just an employment relationship."

"They pay, we contribute."

"Only. That's it."

"That's it, that's how it is. Haha, I didn't expect that Master Wei Qing is such an expert."

Hearing this, Wu Yang burst into laughter.

Picking up the wine glass, Wei Qing immediately offered a glass, but continued to ask.

"However, I would take the liberty to ask, Master Wei Qing is from Vietnam, why did he go to Thailand for development?" Wu Yang asked curiously.

This question seems to be asked casually, but in fact, it is of great importance.

After all, the Vietnamese military's political trial is very strict, and if foreign spies come in, the consequences will be disastrous.

Therefore, for people like Wei Qing who live overseas all year round, Wu Yang is naturally cautious about holding such important positions.

First of all, he had to figure out why Wei Qing went abroad.

"Because, Muay Thai!" "I practiced martial arts since I was a child, and I have seen hundreds of boxing techniques."

“In the end, I think Muay Thai is the top one.”

“Its boxing is strong and domineering, and it is the strongest fighting technique in the world “So, I went to Thailand to practice Muay Thai.”

“Finally, I went to Muay Thai Fighting as I wished, and became the world champion of Muay Thai as I wish!” Wei Qing said proudly, and there was an inexplicable heroism in his words. overbearing.

Wu Yang listened, but sighed.

“Sure enough, if you want to be a strong one, you must first have a strong heart.”

“Master Wei Qing’s persistent pursuit of martial arts fist has made me stand in awe.”

“It’s just that I have a shallow knowledge of Wu. I have heard of Muay Thai tyrannical, but I have never seen it with my own eyes.”

“I’m really curious, Muay Thai is really powerful, can it surpass my Vietnamese boxing style?” Wu Yang said this vaguely, but Orell Lin heard it. , But it was Wu Yang’s scheming secretly.

Obviously, what he meant by what he said was to see Wei Qing’s strength with his own eyes to test the authenticity of his words.

Orell Lin could hear the implied meaning in these words, and Wei Qing could naturally also.

Therefore, he did not speak.

Just put down the wine glass and got up suddenly.

Then he looked around and finally walked towards a corner of the room.

I saw there, hanging a sandbag weighing hundreds of kilograms.

It seemed that Wei Qing wanted to use this sandbag to prove his boxing skills.

Wu Yang was also very cooperative, and hurriedly ordered to the person under his hand: “Quickly, bring my gloves to Master Wei Qing!” The sandbag was filled with fine sand, which was extremely thick.

Wuyang exercises on weekdays, you have to wear gloves.

Otherwise, with this punch, let alone shaking the sandbag, your hand bones must be broken.

Therefore, before punching, you must wear gloves to protect your fingers.

However, who would have thought that facing Wu Yang’s kindness, Wei Qing waved his hand: “No need!” “One of my punches can destroy gold and jade.”

“Not to mention this mere sandbag?” “Dai” Boxing gloves, that is an insult to me, and also an insult to Muay Thai!” “F\*ck!” “Domineering~” Wei Qing’s words, vigorous and deep, echoed everywhere.

Under his words, Wu Yang was almost all infected and shouted domineering several times.

Not to mention the strength of Wei Qing, this spirit alone is enough to be a major general!

Afterwards, under the gaze of Wu Yang and others, I saw Wei Qing holding his breath and pressing down on his waist.

Then, the waist exerted force.

The whole person, like a powerful bow, with thousands of mighty powers, gathers on the fists, burst out instantly!

Boom~ There was a bang, and the room really trembled.

Then, in the surprised gaze of Wu Yang and the others, they saw that the heavy sandbag of hundreds of kilograms was actually blown by Wei Qing's punch.

Yes, it exploded directly!

The outer microfiber leather jacket was pierced by Wei Qingsheng, and the fine sand inside was like a bomb, exploding directly.

Wow~ The world here is like a sand rain.

“This~” “This, this” “Awesome!” “Hahaha~” “Orell, this time, you have done a great job to our military region and found a rare and powerful person!”

Seeing this scene, Wu Yang's heart trembled, and there was a tremor in his old eyes, and even more ecstasy.

You know, even if the strongest fighter in their military district wears gloves and punches with all his strength, he can make the sandbag sway three times.

But Wei Qing was so powerful that he blasted hundreds of kilograms of sandbags with one punch?

What kind of explosive power is this?

Wu Yang felt that he was afraid of being a cow, facing this Wei Qing punch, he would have to be beaten to death!

He has decided, it is him.

The chief instructor of the Noirfork Military Region, the trainer of the special team, is him, Muay Thai master, Wei Qing!

## Chapter 2002

This Wu Yang deserves to be the master of the military region, and a few words will resolve the contradiction.

Even Lu Tianhe and the others couldn't fault it.

“By the way, where is the Mr. Chu you invited?” “Isn’t there yet?” “I still have a bottle of Champaign that I haven’t opened yet, but it’s reserved for the respected old Mr. Chu in your mouth?” Wu Yang smiled and looked towards the door.

However, apart from a few of Lu Tianhe’s entourage, he did not see the so-called Mr. Chu at all.

“Forget it, Tianhe, Shaohong, you can sit down first.”

“Here, this is your newly recruited guard, go, and move your seat for General Lu.”

Wu Yang looked at Mark and ordered casually. *Scream.*

At that moment, Wu Yang and the others only felt that the air had stagnated a bit.

Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong’s eyes twitched, and their faces were dark at the time, and they said to Wu Yang weirdly: “Commander, he is what we told you before, Noirfork Zun, Mr. Chu.”

What?

“He is Mr. Chu?” “A young man?” Wu Yang was stunned.

Before that, he thought that Mr. Chu, whom Lu Tianhe and the others admired, had to be a respected old man?

After all, it is almost impossible to become the respected Noirfork and convince the bigwigs of all walks of life without a sophisticated disposition and sufficient experience.

But now, it was clear that Mark’s youth was far beyond Wu Yang’s expectations.

Immediately afterwards, Wu Yang’s originally full-bodied smile faded.

“Haha~” “General Lu, shouldn’t you? You want a junior to lead soldiers for training, right?” “Are you sure you are joking?” “I thought that Mr. Chu in your mouth is so respected and respected. Where’s the great master?” “Unexpectedly, it’s just a melon baby.” “Let him train the team. This training must not be a group of ladies?” “Commander of the military, want me to say, this trains the special team. Characters, we still have to let professionals like Master Wei Qing, so that we can rest assured.”

Orell Lin laughed suddenly when he heard this.

While mocking Lu Tianhe and the others, he recommended a man beside him to Wu Yang.

The man seemed to be in his 40s or 50s, with a tall physique, and he could feel the majestic muscles under his clothes even through the suit.

After Lu Tianhe and the others entered the door, the man did not speak from beginning to end. He didn’t even look up at them. He just sat there, closed his eyes and rested, with a very high posture.

“Orell Lin, pay attention to your words and deeds!” Upon hearing Orell Lin’s unabashed sarcasm, Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong’s eyebrows became cold and they shouted coldly.

“Okay, let’s just say a few words.”

“Master Wei Qing is here for the first time, so don’t let people read the jokes.”

Wu Yang stopped their quarrel and motioned to eat first.

“But Commander-in-Chief, Mr. Chu will have something to do for a while. Is the post of chief instructor of the military region finalized first?” Lu Tianhe persuaded again.

In order to conceal people’s eyes and ears, this time he was appointed chief instructor of Noirfork Military Region, but his main job was to train special forces.

“I said, I’ll talk about everything after dinner.”

“If this Mr. Chu is really busy, you can let him go first.”

“We won’t delay him.”

Wu Yang replied in a deep voice.

A few words, but it was blocked that Lu Tianhe and the others were old and pale, and could no longer speak.