## Chapter 2005-2006 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2005

"Haha~" "Commander-in-chief, Master Wei Qing is a well-known strong man in Thailand."

"Thanks to the South Asian boxing champion!" "The whole body is full of real skills, which is by no means comparable to the nameless rat generation. "Just for Master Wei Qing's punch, let alone a small sandbag, even if a bull is here, it can be blown by Master Wei Qing!" Orell Lin is undoubtedly full of praise by Wu Yang. Smile, just feel light on his face.

When he said this, Orell Lin raised his chin and looked in the direction of Mark with disdain.

He thought that he would see Mark's shock and fear.

However, he was disappointed.

He found that the young man, above the delicate face, was full of peace.

There is no such thing as a ripple.

Moreover, he didn't seem to look here from beginning to end, just sitting there, bowing his head and tasting tea.

"Pretending brat!" "You're not too old, so you can pretend?" "However, there is a fart."

"The position of the chief instructor is already my Wei Qing brother's position."

Orell Lin sneered in his heart, and soon. He turned his gaze away from Mark and continued to brag about Wei Qing.

Listening to the admiration of Wu Yang and others, the arrogance on Wei Qing's forehead was undoubtedly more vivid.

He turned around and looked at Wu Yang and the others, but he smiled proudly: "What is a cow?" / "Thai boxing is the first of a hundred punches. One of my punches will open a stone tablet and destroy gold and jade. Excuse me!" "Not to mention a mere bull?" A low voice echoed quietly.

All of a sudden, Wei Qing's anger in the whole room was filled.

Wu Yang and others applauded and applauded upon hearing the sound!

"Haha~" "Well said!" "People from Wu have always thought that Baijia boxing is my respect for Vietnamese boxing."

"But now it seems that Wuyang is superficial."

"It turns out that Muay Thai is only talented."

It is the first of the hundred fists."

"When I saw it today, it really deserves the name!" "Opening the stele and cracking the stone, destroying the gold and breaking the jade?" "Haha~" "Master Wei, it is indeed a god and man!" "This glass of wine, I am Wuyang On behalf of the Noirfork Military Region, respect you."

"After today, you, Master Wei Qing, will be the chief instructor of our Noirfork Military Region!"

Wu Yang laughed, and Wu Yang was naturally happy to be able to take such powerful people under his command.

Between the laughter, Wu Yang quickly picked up the wine glass and was about to toast Wei Qing.

"The leader of a hundred fists?" "It's just nonsense."

However, just when Wu Yang, Orell Lin and others raised their glasses to toast Wei Qing.

Suddenly, there was a low drink, but it came out quietly.

The sound was not loud, but in this quiet room, it was undoubtedly very loud.

Suddenly, Wu Yang and others were immediately surprised.

The genius remembered 八中文/o/m/ for a second. All the people present turned their heads and looked at the sound source.

There was a teenager sitting quietly.

His expression was indifferent, and there was no joy or sadness on his delicate face.

He was still holding a teacup in his hand, with the fragrance of tea in front of him.

After the words fell, he even lowered his head and took a sip on the teacup.

From beginning to end, his gaze did not fall on them.

"This~" "This, this" Seeing such a scene, Wu Yang and the others were undoubtedly furious in an instant, their old faces were so pale, as ugly as they were.

This bastard, it's all about ranting, the key is not to even look at them.

What does this mean?

Could it be that in his eyes, they didn't even have the qualifications to make him face it?

Mark's arrogance and arrogance undoubtedly made Wu Yang extremely angry!

Bang~ However, before Wu Yang could speak, Orell Lin on the side was the first to explode.

He picked up the wine glass on the table and threw it directly on the ground with a bang.

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## Chapter 2006

"What's the matter?" "Why didn't this bastard get out?" "Did you not hear what the commander said just now?" "Are you both deaf?" "Hurry up and let him go!" Orell Lin ignored Mark, but cursed at Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong.

He is the second commander of the Noirfork Military Region, and his military rank is one level higher than that of Lu Tianhe.

Although they are not direct leaders, they are undoubtedly qualified to speak to Lu Tianhe and the others.

But Fang Shaohong and the others obviously disagree with Orell Lin.

Facing Orell Lin's anger, Fang Shaohong frowned: "Commander Lin, it's better to speak with respect!" "Tianhe and I came to Noirfork to supervise the construction of the special team, not to be angry with you."

Do you dare to confront me?" Orell Lin was so angry, his old face was very ugly, and finally looked at Wu Yang who was aside, "Commander, have you seen it, these two people are here to help form a special team, is that special? Is it the two uncles?" "With a useless stunned green."

Orell Lin said angrily.

Wu Yang was still quite calm, and he was not so gloomy as Orell Lin.

He suppressed the anger in his heart, looked at Mark with a slightly displeased expression, and asked coldly: "Young man, what did you mean by that?" Wu Yang's words were low, but anyone with a discerning eye could hear this. Under the seemingly calm tone of the commander-in-chief, there was suppressed anger.

Especially the Wuyang guard Xiao Liu, who has been with Wuyang for many years and knows the temperament of the military commander.

Xiao Liu knew very well that if Mark didn't give Wu Yang a reasonable explanation, then Wu Yang's infinite anger would surely be ushered in!

Therefore, in this situation, the guard Xiao Liu quickly moved to Mark's side, pulled his sleeves, and winked at him.

Instructed Mark to quickly bow his head and apologize, and the big things were reduced, the minor ones were reduced, and the matter was forgotten.

You are an unknown man, don't seek death.

However, who could have imagined that Mark seemed unheard of the kindly persuasion of this guard Xiao Liu.

He picked up the tea cup, took a sip, raised his head, and replied faintly: "It's nothing, it's literal."

Ciao!

"Shall I go to Nima?" "Shabi, this is?" The guard Xiao Liu peeed at the time.

He never thought that the young man in front of him was so rigid.

Nothing?

Literally?

A hairy boy, said this in front of the commander of the military region?

What does he want to do?

Want to guard against the sky!

"It's a life and death thing."

"It's not worth pity."

Xiao Liu looked at Mark and cursed in his heart.

The full text of 81 texts is the fastest

Orell Lin smiled gleefully when he heard this.

"Haha~" "General Lu, this is the instructor you are looking for for the military commander?" "Is this a strong man? This looks like an idiot."

Orell Lin smiled wantonly.

But Mark was still calm. Faced with the sarcasm, he replied faintly: "What? Now people who tell the truth are idiots in your eyes?" "If you don't even dare to listen to the truth, you can only say, The 100,000 soldiers of the Noirfork Military Region are not entrusted with human beings."

"Laughter!" "Her arrogant!" "Come on, immediately expel this arrogant from the military area. If there is resistance, I will be doing the law on the spot!!!" Listen When Mark's words of disrespect, Wu Yang and others were undoubtedly furious instantly.

Orell Lin immediately ordered Mark to be driven out of the military area.

"Hold on."

However, at this moment, Wei Qing, who had been silent for a long time, looked over with a pair of turbid cold eyes.