

Chapter 2007– 2008 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2007

“Master Wei Qing, please forgive me.”

“We don’t know people and ran into you.”

“Don’t be angry, we will expel this unknown boy from the military area.”

“I promise from Wuyang, similar things , There will never be a second time.”

Wu Yang thought Wei Qing was angry, and was immediately full of apologetics, and laughed and soothed.

However, to Wu Yang’s surprise, Wei Qing didn’t seem to want to drive Mark away. Instead, he waved his hand and said solemnly, “Don’t worry.”

“Let him say it!” / “That’s right, I want to hear it. Listen, what is the opinion of Mr. Chu, who made the two generals so highly respected?” “It’s just a melon baby, can you have a fart opinion?” “Master Wei Qing, we don’t have to waste time on this class of people? , I’ll let people drive him away.”

Orell Lin snorted coldly and ordered people to expel Mark again.

“Hey? You can’t say that.”

“In the martial arts world, the strong is respected.”

“If it is because of this Mr. Chu just a few words, I will drive him away. Let others know, not to mention me, Wei, who is narrow-minded , Can’t tolerate people?” Wei Qing said again.

A few words were praised by everyone, and Wu Yang was undoubtedly more satisfied with Wei Qing in his heart.

What is a master?

This is the master!

Broad-minded, with a tolerant heart.

This master style alone is beyond Mark’s incompetent juniors!

On the other hand, Mark, a nasty bastard, besides arrogance, what else?

I don't know the etiquette and rules.

"That's it, still want to be an instructor?" "I'm afraid it's not a misunderstanding!" The guard Xiao Liu on the side hummed coldly in his heart.

Comparing the two, Mark's impression in the hearts of everyone is undoubtedly even more unbearable.

"Okay."

"Since Master Wei Qing has said so, then give him a chance for the time being."

"Young man, let's talk about it."

"You just said Master Wei Qing's nonsense, then speak carefully, Wei Master Qing, where is the nonsense? Where is the gibberish?" Wu Yang and the others sat back on their seats again, sipping tea while faintly asking Mark.

The eyes were full of teasing and playfulness.

After all, in Wu Yang's eyes, Mark's rhetoric just now was nothing more than a trick that wanted to attract attention.

They don't think Mark can really say anything.

"Good."

"Since you want to know, then I am as you wish!" Mark replied in a deep voice.

what?

"F*ck, this bastard really dare to say?" "He is not afraid to insult himself?!" Upon hearing this, the guard Xiao Liu was immediately taken aback.

Wu Yang and others were also surprised.

However, Orell Lin sneered in his heart: "If you take the insult to yourself, how do you end it?" Orell Lin didn't think that Mark could really say useful words.

Even if there is, I am afraid it is nonsense.

Ignoring everyone's questioning glances, Mark chuckled and continued: "Ask me, where is he nonsense and where is he?" "Actually, what I want to say is that he was talking nonsense from beginning to end. !" what?

Mark said surprisingly.

As soon as he opened his mouth, Wu Yang and the others trembled, and the atmosphere in the room suddenly stagnated.

"Mr. Chu, be careful~" The corners of the eyes of Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong also jumped.

Obviously, the two of them didn't expect that Mark would say so arrogantly?

Even if the two of them couldn't understand Orell Lin, they naturally didn't have much affection for Wei Qing who Orell Lin invited.

However, the other party is a guest after all!

Chapter 2008 Wrath of Mark

Moreover, Wei Qing has always been steady and polite.

As soon as Mark came up, he said that he was talking nonsense from beginning to end.

Isn't this slap someone in the face?

Not only loses etiquette, but also loses its own image!

However, Mark turned a deaf ear to Lu Tianhe and the others.

He picked up the teacup, took a sip, and continued talking.

“With his little punch, he hits sandbags and fools you short-sighted people!” “As for opening the stele and cracking the stone, destroying the gold and breaking the jade, it is even more a joke.”

“It is not good to say, this Wei Qing Master Wei, at best, can only be regarded as a seemingly incompetent man!” Markyu is not surprising and endless.

A word of incompetence was even more like a thunder exploded, and Wu Yang and the others' expressions became completely cold.

However, before Wu Yang and the others could speak, Wei Qing, who had been pretending to be a posture, finally couldn't sit still.

/ He suddenly raised his head, and his cold voice suddenly sounded: “Junior, do you dare to insult me? Say I am an incompetent man?” Faced with Wei Qing's threat, Mark continued to smile calmly, “I'm more than insulting.”

You, I still humiliate Muay Thai!” “You are a descendant of Yanhuang and Huang, a Vietnamese national. You are fond of foreigners, cherish the ambition of another country, and destroy your own country's prestige without saying anything, but also talking nonsense, not shameful, and claiming Muay Thai as the top 100 boxing is really slippery. The world's great quest!” “My Vietnamese civilization is five thousand years old, and my martial arts heritage has a long history. It is recognized as a holy land of martial arts in the world.”

“Warriors from all countries can respect Vietnamese martial arts!” “Thousands of years ago, Vietnamese martial arts prospered. At that time, Muay Thai hadn't been born yet?” “Compared with my Vietnamese martial arts, the so-called Muay Thai, no matter the historical background or the power of boxing, is totally different, and it is not even worthy of shoes!” Boom~ The sound is like muffled thunder, In the room, there is no reverberation.

Mark's words are like swords and every sentence like a sword.

Every word, every sentence, was like a slap on Wei Qing's face.

Especially the last sentence is even more shocking!

It is useless to directly practice Wei Qing's lifelong boxing technique.

At the end of hearing, it was Lu Tianhe and the others, all frightened.

“Mr. Chu, what are you playing for?” “Speak carefully~” Fang Shaohong and Lu Tianhe were about to pee.

Mark's words are no longer a slap in the face, he just kicked Wei Qing's face with his feet!

Don't leave any face to the other party at all.

However, this is no wonder Mark.

He has studied Yundao Tianshu since he was a child, especially Yundao Tianjue on which Mark has become famous. It is also a result of the ancestors of the Chu family who studied hundreds of boxing techniques and thousands of martial arts in Vietnamese history!

It can be said that it was the Vietnamese martial arts that made the Chu Family and Mark today.

Nowadays, some people openly belittle the Vietnamese martial arts, and still speak out, respecting other country's boxing as the top of the hundred boxing?

This undoubtedly touched the sensitive area in Mark's heart!

Today, if he does not rectify the name of Huaxia Wuxue, he will be sorry for his skill.

“Presumptuous!” “You arrogant junior, what a daredevil?” “Master Wei Qing is a Muay Thai master, Megatron Nanya, smashing one side.”

“Is it possible for you as a junior to insult?” These words of Master Wei Qing apologizing to Mark undoubtedly scared Orell Lin and the others. Almost instantly, Orell Lin stood up, scolded Mark with a face, and made Mark bow his head to apologize to Wei Qing!