

# Chapter 2009– 2010 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2009 Dare to Humiliate My Teacher

“Apologize?” Mark suddenly smiled when he heard the sound.

“It’s the South Asian boxing champion Holden, in front of me, he is definitely not qualified, let me apologize.”

“What’s more, he is an incompetent man?” Mark’s contemptuous voice slowly sounded.

In the words, full of contempt.

Bang~ However, as soon as Mark’s words fell, Wei Qing exploded.

The whole person, like a mad dog stepped on its tail, slammed into the crime and scolded angrily: “Laughter!” “You arrogant boy, dare to insult my teacher?” “You are so brave!” Finally, at this time Wei Qing, after hearing that Mark had insulted Boxer Holden, he could no longer restrain his emotions.

The whole person immediately violent, and the low anger echoed the whole room.

You know, Wei Qing can achieve today’s achievements, thanks to boxing champion Holden’s teachings on him.

For him, Horton not only has the kindness to know and meet, but also teaches his profession. He is Wei Qing’s mentor and the most respected person.

How can you allow Mark to insult?

In furious anger, Wei Qing’s eyes were as cold as a knife, and his anger kept ringing.

“Hunboy, do you know who my teacher Huo is?” “You ignorant rat, how dare you insult him?” “My teacher Holden, was eight years old and practiced martial arts and ten years old.”

“When I was twelve years old, He won the gold medal in the National Youth Boxing Competition, won the top spot, and became famous in the first battle!” “When I was fifteen, my teacher was a Muay Thai master.”

“In only three years, his teacher was not as good as him!” In seven days and six nights, the teacher fought 16 matches in a row, without a single defeat, and swept the Thai boxing world.”

“South Asian boxing world, respect him as the king!” “Thai martial arts, regard him as a tiger!” My mentor, you are a yellow-mouthed child and dare to insult him?” Wei Qing’s words were eloquent, furious.

An arrogant voice, cold eyes.

Every time you say a word, take a step forward.

In the end, Wei Qing made a big kick, as if thunder exploded, and the bluestone ground under his feet cracked every inch.

The cobweb-like cracks stretched in all directions.

The surging power, but it shocked everyone!

Orell Lin’s eyes were full of horror, Wu Yang’s body trembled even more, and Lu Tianhe and others were also pale.

As for the guard Xiao Liu, he was full of admiration.

I just think that Wei Qing is really an expert in the world!

Not only is his boxing superb, but he also respects his teachers and has good character.

Just now, when Mark insulted him, Wei Qing was not so angry as he is now. It can be seen from this that what position does the boxing champion Holden have in his heart?

However, in the face of Wei Qing’s anger, Mark was not afraid, and his delicate face was always calm as usual, even with an inexplicable smile on his mouth.

Because he discovered that Wei Qing is indeed an apprentice of the King of Fighters Holden.

The methods of pretending to be coercion are exactly the same.

Especially the words just now were the same as the words that boxing champion Holden said to him when he was pretending to be in Edensberg, Shengtian Restaurant. Mark estimated that it should be that Holden who kept these words on his lips all the time. Over time, even his apprentices have memorized them.

“Huh?” “You arrogant man, what are you laughing at, do you still have a smile?” Wei Qing was almost furious.

He originally thought that after he had finished speaking, he would see Mark panic.

However, what he didn't expect was that Mark, a bastard, didn't know that he was guilty and apologized. He even licked his face and smiled.

Where does he smile?

## Chapter 2010

However, in response to Wei Qing's anger, Mark not only didn't restrain himself, but calmly and comfortably picked up the teacup, took a sip, and said lightly: "I didn't laugh at all."

"Just remembering suddenly, there was a person like you. So pretend to be in front of me like this."

"The words are the same."

"But it's a pity, now that man's grave head is probably three feet tall."

"Oh, yes."

"I remember. That person seems to call himself the Muay Thai King."

"The name seems to be Horton."

What?

"My grass, I'll go to Nima!" "Shabi, right?" Mark's words, only if the huge boulder enters the sea, they set off huge waves in the hearts of everyone.

The old faces of Orell Lin and others turned green.

The guard Xiao Liu didn't hold back, and even cursed directly.

I thought this bastard, I'm afraid he is not an idiot who only knows how to pretend, right?

It's nothing more than insulting Wei Qing, and now he directly said that his mentor was dead and that the grass on the grave was three feet tall?

This is playing with fire!

Is he really not afraid of being beaten to death by Wei Qing?

"Zhuzi, you are looking for death!" Sure enough, the moment Mark finished saying this, Wei Qing's eyes were directly red.

Blood red!

Boxing champion Holden is the most respected person in Wei Qing's life.

In his heart, it is almost faith-like existence.

His biggest goal is to become a person like Horton.

But now, his most respected existence was so insulted by Mark.

"How can I forgive you?" In furious, Wei Qinghu's body was shocked, and the tables and chairs in front of him were directly shocked.

Wow~ The long table shattered, and the drinks mixed with the plates and broke to the ground.

After that, Wei Qingqing's muscles violently rose, and he took several steps forward with both fists.

The surging power can't help sweeping from the waist, and the whole person is like a powerful bow full of strength.

All kinds of power are concentrated in the palm of the fist.

Suddenly, there was a gust of wind in the room, blowing Wei Qing's gray robe, all hunting.

"Junior, didn't you say that I'm not worthy of Muay Thai, and I'm not worthy to give you shoes?" "So today, I'll let you taste it, my Muay Thai is awesome!" Woo~ The wind roared, and the anger exploded.

With a majestic punch, Wei Qing swept across the four directions, and slammed away in the direction where Mark was.

Have Wu Yang and others ever seen such power?

After seeing Wei Qing's monstrous fist, his face was pale with fright, and he stepped back several steps for fear that he would get closer and be affected by Chi Yu.

"It's over!" "That bastard is dead."

Is it right?

"I'm not looking for a dead end!"

"Is it bad to be alive?"

"Guard Xiao Liu shook his head repeatedly and said secretly. However, in the face of Wei Qing's compelling power, Mark turned a deaf ear. He was still sitting there, holding a teacup, calmly and pleasantly drinking tea. That calm and indifferent. It looks like

Pinghu stops the water, but it doesn't make any waves. The draught in the house slowly sweeps over, blowing up the tips of Mark's forehead. Under the tips of the hair, Mark's indifferent smile. At the moment, Mark shook his head and smiled. "Finally, since you insist on seeking death, then I, Mark, will do what you want."

"It's also just right, let you see what it means, the top of a hundred punches!"

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"The laughter fell, Mark's eyebrows and eyes were suddenly cold. Then everyone saw that the young man here looked terrifying. Like a jade palm, he quietly stretched out. Then, he curled up into a fist and slammed it down. Boom~ A loud noise, What a shock!"

"Fine, since you insist on seeking death, then I, Mark, do what you want."

"It's also just right, let you see what is meant by the top of a hundred punches!!" The laughter fell, Mark's eyebrows were suddenly cold.

Afterwards, everyone saw that the young man here looked terrified.

Ruyu palm, quietly stretched out.

Then he curled up into a fist and slammed it down suddenly.

Boom~ There was a loud noise, and it was shocking!