

Chapter 2011– 2012 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2011 Can You Serve?

In a crash.

Everyone saw a figure, flying out like a cannonball.

With a bang, it hit the high wall directly behind him.

Hundreds of pounds of body slid to the ground along the hard concrete wall.

Puffed out.

Wei Qing trembled and vomited a mouthful of blood.

“Ah~” “My hand, my hand~” Wei Qing lay on the ground, like a dog, holding his hands and groaning.

At this time, his right hand bone was broken.

Five fingers hang down like noodles.

Senran bones were exposed, and the red blood stained his entire arm.

Dead!

A dead silence.

The whole room was silent for an instant.

Only the soothing cold wind swept through and Wei Qing’s painful groan echoed here “This, this” “How is this possible?” Orell Lin stayed in place, staring dumbly with his old eyes.

Those eyeballs almost jumped out!

He couldn’t believe the scene before him.

Punch!

Just a punch!

The so-called boxing champion, Huya instructor, was just beaten and disabled?

“Is this so strong?” Wu Yang was also stunned there, completely dumbfounded.

Before, he thought that the boy in front of him was just Lu Tianhe and the others.

But now it seems that the fact is that he slapped his old face severely!

/ As for the guard Xiao Liu, who was criticizing Mark just now, he was so scared to see such a scene.

He thought that Wei Qing was awesome.

Unexpectedly, Mark was even better than him.

“F*ck!” “Awesome?” “Tianhe, it seems that we didn’t find the wrong person~” “Haha~” Fang Shaohong suddenly laughed after seeing this, after a long tremor.

Before that, Fang Shaohong had never seen Mark’s ability.

I had been listening to Lu Tianhe before.

Seeing it today, it really deserves its reputation.

When everyone trembled, Mark was still calm.

From beginning to end, he sat there, even if he fisted just now, Mark was still sitting.

He didn’t even stand up.

Soon, Mark closed his fists, picked up the teapot from the table, and poured himself a cup.

After playing upside down, while holding a teacup, he looked at Wei Qing at his feet with a teasing look: “Master Wei Qing, how?” “I said that Muay Thai, the top one in a hundred boxers, is not worthy of even giving me shoes.”

“Now, can you accept this?” Boom~ Mark’s voice is like muffled thunder, and his low voice quietly exploded in the room, but it was deafening!

Wei Qing lay on the ground with blood in his hands.

At this moment, how embarrassed is that?

The sad look, where is the slightest arrogance before.

Shaking all over, facing Mark’s yelling question, his heart was full of fear.

After seeing Mark’s majesty, Wei Qing’s guts were undoubtedly broken.

Lie on the ground and couldn’t help begging for mercy: “Serve, I’ll take it.”

“I will ask you again, I will abandon you, ruin your reputation, make you begging for mercy in fear, can you take it?” Mark sat down proudly.

A pair of deep eyes looked down at Wei Qing at his feet like this, just like a monarch, looking down at the ants.

The whole sound, like rolling thunder, ask again sharply.

“Fufufu. The master is supernatural and powerful, and his boxing skills are overwhelming. It is Wei Qing who has eyes and no beads, and I do not know how to live or die. I offend the real person.”

Wei Qing cried and screamed, and the whole person was almost a*sholes.

In the previous battle, the power of Mark undoubtedly made Wei Qing almost lost his soul.

Until now, he couldn't forget the moment he fisted with Mark just now.

That kind of fear of life hanging by a thread made Wei Qing almost desperate!

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Chapter 2012

Wei Qing knew very well that if it wasn't for Mark to close his hand at the last moment, otherwise, the punch just now would have killed him, not an arm, but his entire life.

It wasn't until that moment that Wei Qing understood that what was sitting in front of him at this moment was a weak young man without the power of a chicken, but an insurmountable mountain.

"I will ask you last, I said you are nonsense, that you are incompetent, that Huaxia martial arts is unmatched, you can convince?" "I take it, I am convinced by Wei Qing. After today, I dare not call Muay Thai a hundred. The head of the boxing. Just ask the master to spare my life~" Wei Qing knelt on his knees and begged for mercy, grabbing the ground with his head, and sad crying echoed throughout the room.

The whole person seems to have only the instinct to survive, where there is still the demeanor of a half-punch master.

So far, Mark just smiled with satisfaction.

Pick up the teacup, then look back and drink it all!

After drinking, Mark suddenly turned around, got up and left.

"Mr. Chu, Mr. Chu, you stay here~" Wu Yang, who had been dismissive of Mark just now, saw that Mark was about to leave. Naturally, he couldn't stand any longer and hurried to catch up.

"Mr. Chu, I was so indifferent just now. Please Haihan."

"I apologize, tonight, I will be the host in Wuyang. Take Mr. Chu to the most luxurious hotel in Noirfork, and apologize for my Noirfork Military Region. At the same time, Mr. Chu, picking up the dust, so as to welcome the trusted chief instructor of our Noirfork Military Region."

"I don't know Mr. Chu, can you show your face?" Wu Yang ran over and stopped in front of Mark with a smile on his face. Talking.

"No need."

"I'm just an unknown junior, humble and incompetent, but I can't afford the favor of the commander? I don't deserve the post of chief instructor of the military region."

"I have something to do. Let's say goodbye."

Listening to Mark. With sarcastic words, Wu Yang's old face suddenly turned red.

I just feel ashamed in my heart, almost without self-confidence.

He is not a fool, he can hear that Mark is still angry for their previous negligence and contempt for him.

But Wu Yang does not blame Mark!

After all, the fault lies with him.

Wu Yang, ashamed, had to bow his head to apologize to Mark in order to retain talents like Mark, and said bitterly: "Mr. Chu, all the mistakes are my fault."

"It's Wu Yang who is shallow. It's me Wuyang, who has eyes but no beads and doesn't know real people."

"But please Mr. Chu, there are a lot of adults, don't be familiar with me."

"Also, Mr. Chu, look at General Lu and others, forgive us this time."

"I, Noifork Military Region, really sincerely invite you to serve as a military region. Chief instructor!" Wu Yang begged sadly.

Both Lu Tianhe and Fang Shaohong also persuaded each other.

"Mr. Chu, since the military commander has already apologized, let's stay."

"The international special forces competition a few months later is about national honor."

"The military region needs you, and Vietnam needs you more?" However, in the face of everyone Please, Mark seems unheard of.

He just replied coldly: "There are some things, once you miss them, they can't be recovered."

After speaking, Mark walked away.

Only Wu Yang and others were left behind, full of regret.

"General Lu, do you want to persuade you again?" At this moment, the guard Xiao Liu suddenly suggested.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Lu Tianhe slapped his face.

"a*shole thing, just now you scolded Mr. Chu the most enjoyable."

"Forcing Mr. Chu to leave, you also have your responsibility!" "Wait for punishment!"