

Chapter 2229– 2230 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2229

Outside, a thousand troops were besieged.

At this time, The Twinfill, which once represented power and status, has now become a desperate situation.

In the restaurant, Ericson and others were still arguing.

The original grand and grand wedding banquet has become a mess.

Greg Shen was also worried. He looked through the window and looked at the torrential army outside, and his eyes were suddenly full of despair.

Is there really no way?

Are you really going to be a prisoner?

How can this be? He Greg Shen has not yet been married, has not yet married, his life has just begun, how can it end like this.

Greg Shen's eyebrows were panic, and he kept shaking his head. He couldn't accept it. He spent the rest of his life in prison.

Under panic, Greg Shen once again cast his eyes on Mark.

In Greg Shen's view, if there is someone present who can help them through this disaster, then this person is none other than Mark!

So, in despair, Greg Shen walked towards Mark, bent over, and pleaded for Mark.

"Today Noirfork is in trouble, we have nothing to pin on."

"We can only ask Mr. Chu to find a way to help us through this disaster."

At this point, Greg Shen bent his knees and threw his five bodies on the ground, paying respectful respect to Mark.

“Mr. Chu, please help me Noirfork~” Greg Shen’s voice was loud, and once this sad voice sounded, it echoed the entire hall.

In a moment, the entire restaurant was quiet.

Father Xia stopped arguing, and Ma Fei stopped arguing.

Ericson, Lei Lao San and others also looked over.

I saw Mark sitting peacefully ahead.

Even if the army is encircled, even if the soldiers are coming, but this man is still so calm.

It was as if Pinghu had stopped water, no matter how heavy the wind and rain outside, it did not make any waves in his heart.

As usual, with the beautiful woman in his arms, he toasted and drank lightly, and his red sleeves added fragrance.

His aloof appearance contrasted sharply with the quarrel and panic of the people around him.

At the feet of Mark, Greg Shen knelt there, begging each other sadly.

The voice of worship and prayer echoes across the country.

At this time, Xia Xue, who had a pretty pale face, also came over.

Like Greg Shen, she also knelt in front of Mark, respectfully worshipping.

“Please Mr. Chu, save me Noirfork~” The girl’s eyebrows were flushed, and she prostrated and worshiped Mark.

In the soft words, there was endless firmness and sustenance.

Like if, all his life and death are pinned on Mark alone.

Looking at the two men and women in front of him, Mark suddenly smiled and asked.

“Oh?” “Interesting.”

“Your father advised me to escape, and your grandfather asked me to go out and surrender.”

“The whole Noirfork guys, no one thinks I have the ability to survive this disaster.”

“But you two Junior, why do you believe me so?” “Think I have the patience to compete with the army and the generals? Contend with Gritsberg giants?” Mark looked at the two of Greg Shen and Xia Xue, drinking strong tea while forgiving. Asked with interest.

From beginning to end, this man was so peaceful.

The so-called siege by Qianjun didn't seem to make him panic at all.

“There is no why.”

“Just because I believe in Brother Mark.”

“I believe in Brother Mark. I am by no means an arrogant person.”

“You said just now that you don't fear the Xu family, the rich and powerful, and the entire summer.”

The second master doesn't believe it, my dad doesn't believe it, but Greg Shen believes it!” “Because I have known Brother Mark for so long, you have never faked it because you have known it for so long.”

Greg Shen said in a deep voice with burning words.

Any Mark has been around for so long, from the original Taishan Wuhui to the later Haitian Grand Banquet, and even the siege of Qianjun today.

Chapter 2230 Please, turn the tide!

Greg Shen witnessed Mark all the way, from such a small door-to-door son-in-law, to the top of Noirfork's power.

During this process, Mark did not know that he had suffered countless doubts and denials.

In Taishan Wuhui, no one thought Mark would win, but he killed Wu Herong with only one hand and became famous in one battle!

In the Dongchang Lake battle, everyone thought that Mark ran away in fear, but he was the one who had the last laugh.

Even at the previous Mid-Autumn Festival night auction, everyone thought that Mark would not bet on stones, but in the end he offered the emperor green that was rare in a century!

History and experience have proven countless times that the man in front of him has the ability to create miracles.

Therefore, Greg Shen believed him without reason.

“Yes.”

“From the first time I met Mr. Chu, I knew that Mr. Chu was not an ordinary person.”

“At such an age, I can be famous for Noirfork and dominate the other side.”

“Mr. Chu and others, must not be judged by common sense. “In the Taishan Martial Arts Association, Mr. Chu was able to turn the tide and create miracles. I also believe that this time, Mr. Chu is also capable of turning the tide and saving me Noirfork!” Xia Xue also said softly, looking at Mark’s gaze. In it, it is full of worship and admiration.

It was precisely because of this unreasonable worship of Mark that Xia Xue had an inexplicable belief in Mark.

She always believed that as long as there is Mr. Chu, then Noirfork will be there!

As long as Mr. Chu does not fall, their Noirfork forces will not fall!

In the room, the burning words of Xia Xue and Greg Shen continued to echo.

Perhaps, in the eyes of Ericson and the others, what Greg Shen and Xia Xue said was slightly immature and naive.

However, after thinking about it, what they said is not without reason.

When Mr. Chu came along this path, didn’t it mean that the impossible became possible, and amidst countless doubts and denials, a strong turnaround?

Taishan Wuhui, the Haitian Grand Banquet’s attack on the Meng family, and the Battle of Dongchang Lake.

Thinking of this, many people in the crowd also gave up the quarrel, and instead walked over like the two juniors Greg Shen and Xia Xue, and worshipped Mark sadly.

“Today Noirfork is in trouble, and a thousand troops are besieged.”

“I wait, please Mr. Chu to turn the tide and save me Noirfork~” Like a huge boulder falling into the sea, a thousand layers of waves are set off.

Soon, more and more people walked out, full of misery and expectation, and bowed to Mark: “Please Mr. Chu, save me Noirfork~”

“Mr. Chu, please help me Noirfork~” The sad voices gathered in a stream, like a storm, sweeping the whole world.

Ericson and others were stunned.

At first, they felt that Greg Shen and the others were making a fool of themselves, and that this was forcing Mr. Chu to die.

After all, there are thousands of people out there, Mr. Chu alone, how to fight?

This is not to die, what is it?

However, Lei San on the side shook his head and smiled: "Ericson, maybe we should also believe in Mr. Chu."

"I believe Mr. Chu, we can turn the tide like before~" "If we don't believe in Mr. Chu's Ability, why do you need to do anything for Mr. Chu again?" Listening to Lei Lao San's words, Ericson was silent for a long time.

Finally he smiled relievedly.

Yes, how can a courtier not believe in the power of the monarch?

In this way, Ericson and Lei San, both of them thousands, apologized to Mark and worshiped.

"Mr. Chu, please help me Noirfork~" "Mr. Chu, please turn the tide and save me Noirfork~" The voices of the sky converge into a stream, and in a short time, this world is full of worship from everyone The voice of prayer echoed.