

# Chapter 2231– 2232 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2231 Who is the last laugh?

“Crazy~” “All crazy!” “A group of madmen~” “There are thousands of soldiers and horses out there, and the general is in town.”

“Mr. Chu alone, how can he contend with over ten million people?” “Can you hold on to bullets and guns?” “Mr. Chu is young and impulsive and arrogant. You people, don’t know how to stop, are still contributing to the flames?” “You are, I want Mr. Chu to die!” In one scene, Chen Ao was undoubtedly mad.

Mark’s arrogance is not a day or two, so Mark does not retreat, Chen Ao is not surprised.

But Chen Ao didn’t expect that Ericson and others would also accompany Mark to make a fool of himself.

This is not Taishan Wuzhan.

That time, no matter how great Wu Herong was, it was only one person.

And now, there are tens of millions of people outside, all armed.

More importantly, what stood behind them was the entire summer, a country.

Even if Mark had monstrous means, he really forced Xu He and others back.

But what about in the future?

Offending the army is tantamount to offending the entire country.

At that time, the hot summer will be so big that there will be no place for Mark to stay.

Therefore, Chen Ao was naturally shocked and angry when he saw Ericson and others asking Mark to come forward to rescue Noirfork.

I just feel that Ericson and the others are also crazy.

“It’s stupid!” “Unattainable~” “Today’s situation is a dead end.”

“Mr. Chu is just a young man, how can he stop this iron torrent?” “This is looking for death, hitting the stone with a pebble and ruining yourself!” “It’s a good one looking for death, and a good one is ruined.”

In the room, Chen Ao hated the iron and growled, but Mark suddenly laughed when he heard the words.

He put down the tea cup in his hand and got up from the table.

“Chen Ao, I remember that when I first returned to Noirfork, I was here.”

“It’s also like now. You said I was young and arrogant, and that I was enemies with the two giants of Lu and Xu. , Will die without a place to be buried.”

“Just, don’t you remember how I answered you?” Mark stood with his hand holding his hand, looking at Chen Ao in front of him, smiling faintly.

Chen Ao didn’t know why Mark mentioned it suddenly, but he still nodded and said back: “Of course I remember.”

“Mr. Chu said that day, he wouldn’t kill me.”

“It’s just to save my life and let me see with my own eyes. In the future, it will be Mr. Chu’s end, or the rich Gritsberg begging for mercy.”

“Just, Mr. Chu, maybe I Chen Ao’s words are a bit awkward, but you have to admit that the situation in front of you, Mr. Chu, is the end of his life, not the rich man bowing his head.”

“The agreement that day was that you lost.”

“However, if Mr. Chu had already listened to me. Chen Ao persuaded him to escape from Noirfork as soon as possible. He definitely wouldn’t, and go to where he is today.”

“Not only was he defeated, but the whole Noirfork was inflicted.”

Chen Ao knew that he was sinful and Mark couldn’t forgive him, so he simply did it. When you break the jar, you can say whatever you think.

No scruples at all.

Mark listened to the disrespectful words, not only did not feel angry, but also smiled faintly.

“Oh?” “Do you really think that Mark is dead?” Mark asked back, then shook his head and smiled.

“That’s it.”

“That’s the case, Chen Ao, then you will open your eyes and see.”

“Look at who is the end of the way, and who is the last laugh?” A full laugh, echoing the sky.

## Chapter 2232 Who Kneeling Begging For Mercy?

In a moment, the hall here was full of Mark’s anger.

After speaking, Mark immediately walked away.

In the panic and trembling eyes of everyone, Mark suddenly turned around.

Alone, walked to the outside world.

With his thin body, facing the thousands of troops outside.

“This matter started because of me.”

“No matter how hard the wind and rain are, I, Mark, will bear it alone.”

“You can rest assured that with me, no one can intrude on this Noirfork land.”

In the hall, yes. Mark’s low voice echoed.

In front, the figure walked alone towards the outside world.

At this time, Mark is like a peerless swordsman in the ancient world, one man, one sword, and alone, with thousands of troops ahead!

Outside The Twinfill, heavy soldiers besieged.

In the depths of Tianhe, the July sun is like fire.

However, no matter how brilliant the sun was, it was still difficult to conceal the murderous aura of this Lord HaiDollar.

Fully armed soldiers are suppressed here like a torrent of steel.

That soaring aura, but a trembling bird, did not dare to approach.

At this time, no one spoke.

Everyone is waiting.

Xu He stood proudly here with his hands under his shoulders, his majestic gaze was always staring forward.

Everyone was silent, only the rustling cold wind blew the misty lake water, making ripples.

“General Xu, the time is up.”

“It looks like the other party does not mean to confess his guilt and bow his head.”

“I don’t think there is any need to wait any longer.”

“Directly use thunder means to flatten this sea source pavilion.”

, Just shoot it on the spot.”

Ten minutes has come, and everyone has no patience.

At this time, one of his subordinates even suggested to Xu He.

Xu He didn't answer, but looked forward, with a deep anger, again: "The time is up, isn't it coming out yet?" "In that case, don't blame me Xu He for being ruthless."

"I gave it to you. Opportunity."

"No matter what, you don't know how to cherish it."

Xu He shook his head and said, in his eyebrows, killing intent was already boiling.

However, just when Xu He was about to give an order to let his soldiers push the The Twinfill horizontally.

Suddenly, I only heard a "squeak".

Ahead, the closed door of the restaurant was pushed open.

Then, a thin figure of a young man appeared before Qianjun alone.

Under the sky, he stood with a smile.

Before Qianjun, he walked with his hand held down.

The sunshine, like water, faintly shed.

It fell on him, but it cast a little bit of colorful.

He looked indifferently, just as if the Pinghu Lake stopped water, and the ancient well had no waves.

Even though he was besieged by Qianjun, even though he was deeply encircled, everyone didn't notice the slightest panic or panic from him.

"Smelly boy, are you still pretending to be calm when you die?" "Since you have come out, don't you knelt down and beg for mercy quickly!" "Maybe, this general will leave you a whole body when he is in a good mood."

Looking at Ye Xu He is undoubtedly very unhappy in such a calm look.

He thought he would see Mark's desperate look.

But undoubtedly, he was disappointed.

But the more so, Xu He undoubtedly became more angry.

Mark heard the sound, but laughed sarcastically.

"Just you?" "In my eyes, it's just ants."

“Even the god of war, Ye Qingtian, is in front of me, and he would never say this.”

“What are you doing, let me kneel down and beg for mercy?” “What? Take the status of our major general in the army, take the background of my Gritsberg Xu family, take the three thousand soldiers behind me.”

Xu He replied sharply, and his anger echoed everywhere.