

Chapter 2271– 2272 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 2271

Dead silence, a dead silence.

At this moment, the world was silent, the vegetation was silent, and even the misty lake in the distance seemed to be still at this moment.

The vegetation is no longer swaying, and the breeze is no longer blowing.

Only the majestic and majestic voice of Li Hongze, like thunder rolling in, can't help echoing in the world.

At this moment, everyone has stayed.

Ferguson Wu was stunned in place, He Lanshan was horrified.

The generations of Ericson and Chen Ao were all staring at their eyes, all of them looked like silly goose in panic.

Li Hongze's words are repeated over and over again, echoing in everyone's minds endlessly.

Nationalist Mark?

The power of the pillar country?

Where is luck?

Today's message, Tianjiao Wushuang?

I rely on!

Should I go to Nima?

Ferguson Wu and others were almost scared to pee at the time.

In this, any evaluation is almost critical.

Don't say that Ferguson Wu and He Lanshan are the dragons of the Yanxia Army, and even the respected old man Lu Cangqiong in front of him can't afford any of these comments.

But Mark alone received such a lofty evaluation.

What is the pillar country?

The pillar country is the pillar country.

People like Ericson, Chen Ao, and He Lanshan may have some patience in Wrifill, Edensberg, and Noirfork, but for the entire summer, they are at most a few bricks of a socialist building.

As for Xu Junlin and Lu Cangqiong, these veterans in the summer may have a high status, but they are still a few steel bars in the National Building.

There are many bricks and tiles, and a lot of steel bars, but there are only seven pillars of the country.

It can be seen that the senior officials in the hot summer pay much attention to Mark?

How high is his evaluation?

The identity of the national god of Shanzhu alone has elevated Mark to a height that few people can reach.

As for Tianjiao Wushuang's evaluation, it is even higher!

In history, only two people can afford this kind of evaluation.

One is the shaper of the Mongol Empire, one of the great Eastern figures in the history of the world, a generation of talents, Genghis Khan!

The other is the champion of the three armies, who can impose millions of soldiers, and was praised by the Han emperor Liu Bang as the unparalleled warrior, the god of war Han Xin!

Of these two people, one created a powerful empire across Eurasia.

The other one supported Liu Bang to the throne of God and opened the most prosperous dynasty in history.

In short, facing any of Mark's evaluation here, it can be said to be of great importance.

Each one is equal to giving Mark supreme glory.

It is Lu Cangqiong and Xu Junlin who are afraid that they are not worthy of any of these comments?

This is why, after hearing these words, Lu Cangqiong and the others were so shocked and terrified.

However, Lu Cangqiong and the others couldn't figure it out. This Mark, but an unknown boy, is he qualified to deserve such an evaluation?

Now, let people like Li Hongze come to Wrilfill personally for him and give him a title?

"This...this..."

"What the hell is this...why?" Lu Cangqiong's old face was panicked, and the corners of his mouth trembled, but it was impossible to believe the scene before him.

This is true even for him, let alone Ferguson Wu and He Lanshan.

"Ye... Mark?" "Zhu...Zhu Kingdom God General?" "This...this...how is this possible?" Ferguson Wu's eyebrows trembled and he shouted.

Chapter 2272

Until now, he couldn't accept the scene before him.

That feeling is like an illusion, everything is so unreal.

After all, a bastard who was born in the country was just an insulted person before that.

The resigned son-in-law.

Ferguson Wu couldn't believe it at all. It was such a person who now let the leader of a country personally issue a document, and let the number two person of Yan Xia grant him a title.

It felt like a beggar on the side of the road, suddenly received an imperial decree one day and was canonized as a king.

Such a shocking flip, naturally makes people feel too disillusioned.

Even He Lanshan, still pale, asked in a low voice, "Will..."

Could you admit the wrong person?

“Obviously, He Lanshan couldn’t believe it. A bullshit turned his head and became respected and respected by the lord of the country. He must be called Mr. Chu, Wushuang Guoshi? “What did you admit to the wrong person?”

“Does you Noirfork have a second Mark?”

Mr. Chu, the second Noirfork Zun?

Li Hongze glared at him and asked sternly. He Lanshan trembled with fright, his old face was pale, and he immediately closed his mouth. As for Lu Cangqiong’s question, Li Hongze seemed to have not heard it, and even ignored it. After the reading, Li Hongze stepped forward, with appreciation and respect, and smiled at Mark: “Haha~” “It’s really a hero!

“When I first heard about it, I still didn’t believe that Mr. Chu, who was famous in Noirfork, was just a young man.

“Today, it seems that he is really young.

“The future is unlimited.”

“My hot summer, it’s really a blessing for me to be such a young hero.”

“Before, I was still worried. After a few decades, if the god of war and others become old and weak, who can trust me in the hot summer?”

“Now it seems that someone has chosen.

“As I said today, with Mr. Chu here, I will be sure to protect me from the hot summer for a hundred years and be safe and worry-free!”

“Boom~ Li Hongze’s words are nothing but shocking. Ferguson Wu and others, who were already panicked and trembling, have once again made the situation worse. One person, keep the country safe for a hundred years? My God! What kind of evaluation is this? Heaven’s evaluation! It’s hard for everyone to imagine how powerful a person can be in order to be worthy of such evaluation, and to protect the country with one person’s power for a hundred years. It is precisely because this evaluation is so high that Ferguson Wu and the others , I feel a little outrageous. I feel that Mark is blowing too much. That is, Mark can use a thousand enemies, but what about it? Now wars are full of thousands of troops and all kinds of strong ships and guns. Mark How long can a mortal fetus rely on the strength of a small amount of fist, how long can it resist, and how many people can it resist? However, Ferguson Wu and the others are only frogs at the bottom of the well, with superficial knowledge. They do not know the power of martial arts, let alone the power of titled masters.

They don’t even know, for a titled master, what are thousands of people, and what are strong boats and guns?

As far as Mark was concerned, it was no match for his punch.

Therefore, this evaluation, for Mark, was not too good at all, and even a little low.

After all, like the god of war Ye Qingtian, it is enough to protect the hot summer for a hundred years of worry-free.

And Mark's talent potential is still above Ye Qingtian.

In the future, if Mark can reach the top of martial arts, step on the entire Chu family with his own power.

At that time, Mo said it has been a hundred years.

The name Mark alone is enough to protect the hot summer for two hundred years, three hundred years, and even one hundred years after death!