## Chapter 2395-2396 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2395

"This is"

"Lu Tianhe?"

Hearing this, everyone in the audience glanced over, and finally all fell on Lu Tianhe.

However, when seeing Lu Tianhe, many people present showed a bit of unkindness in their eyebrows.

Especially Han Ping, the instructor of the Jiangbei Defense Zone, gave a cold snort.

"Who am I? It turns out to be General Lu Tianhe Lu?"

"I really didn't expect that General Lu would still be so aggressive after you pad the rear of the car in the Gritsberg defense zone for three years."

"Even the chief instructor of the previous championship team, he doesn't have the same tone as General Lu, right?"

Han Ping said sarcastically with eyes full of sarcasm.

As soon as Lu Tianhe appeared on the stage, he felt like he was inquisitive, and Han Ping was naturally displeased, and sneered directly.

However, in the face of Han Ping's sarcasm, Lu Tianhe did not give the slightest concession. Instead, he replied hard: "Instructor Han was not the same. The last competition was almost crippled by me. This year is different. No reduction in the previous year!"

"You..." Lu Tianhe said, making Han Ping tremble with anger.

It is said that beating people is not slapped in the face, and that people are not exposed to shortcomings.

But which pot of Lu Tianhe didn't open and which pot to mention, Han Ping was undoubtedly angrily in front of the soldiers in the Jiangbei defense zone.

Almost instantly, it reminded Han Ping of the embarrassment after the last competition.

Last time, after the competition, Gritsberg continued to be at the bottom, and was eliminated in the first game. The team members were severely injured and went straight for a round trip.

Han Ping, the chief instructor of the Jiangbei defense zone, who had won a big victory at that time, also ridiculed Lu Tianhe a few words as he was on duty today.

Who would have thought that Lu Tianhe was so angry that he directly fought and slapped Han Ping severely in public. Han Ping, who was hitting directly, was looking for teeth all over, and it could be said that he lost his face.

Now that Lu Tianhe mentioned the old things again, it was obvious that he was hitting Han Ping in the face.

But how can Han Ping allow him to be humiliated, and directly replied in a cold voice: "The last time I recovered from a serious illness, I didn't save one of my skills, and I just let you take advantage of the loopholes."

"This time, if you insult me again, new and old hatred, I will get back together, and I will never forgive you!"

"Really? Then I will wait and see Lu Tianhe."

Lu Tianhe snorted, and then he ignored Han Ping and led the Qinglong people to the registration office to report.

However, it was not until this time that Orell Lin noticed the young men and women behind Lu Tianhe.

"Ok?"

"Qinglong?"

"How are you?"

"A group of bastards, a heavy defense zone, can you guys who have been expelled get involved, don't you get out of here?"

At the moment when he saw Denren Ye and the others, Orell Lin was immediately furious and told them to get out.

Orell Lin has no grievances with the Qinglong five, but he hates Mark deeply.

Now that this group of people followed Mark, they were naturally disgusted by Orell Lin.

Therefore, after seeing them, Orell Lin disregarded the affection he had worked with, and directly murmured at each other.

Not only Orell Lin, but also the members of the Flying Eagle team he brought out, they all looked at Qinglong and the others with sarcasm and let them go!

"A group of expelled people, what are you doing here?"

"You have long been removed from the commander's military area, do you think you still have the qualifications to stand here?" Lin Fan, the captain of the Flying Eagles, sneered.

Qinglong Captain Denren Ye said tit-for-tatly: "We are here naturally to compete!"

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"what?"

"Participate?"

"Hahaha~"

Hearing Denren Ye's words, Lin Fan and others immediately laughed.

The look of sarcasm and disdain was as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world.

"Just a few of you, still want to participate?"

"It's just the waste students trained by the waste instructor, just you, still wanting to participate in the competition?"

"You have long been expelled from the military region, and now it is Flying Eagle who is representing Noirfork!"

"As for Qinglong, it has long been abolished!"

"Without the recognition of the Noirfork Defense Zone, you group of trash doesn't even have the qualifications to sign up."

"Hurry up and get out?"

"Who said they were not qualified?" Just as Lin Fan and the others sneered, Lu Tianhe let out a low drink, but interrupted their words.

Afterwards, Lu Tianhe walked to the registration office and mixed his voice: "Team Qinglong, representing our Gritsberg defense zone, will participate in today's match."

what?

"Lu Tianhe, what do you mean?"

"This Qinglong committed the crime of disobedience. It was my Noirfork team that was abolished, but you took them in and reused them and let them play on behalf of Yenching?"

"Did you make it clear that you are facing me Noirfork? Against Commander Wuyang?"

Hearing what Lu Tianhe said, Orell Lin's expression changed, his eyebrows darkened, and he suddenly yelled at him.

These Qinglong people can be described as sinners in the Noirfork defense zone.

But now Lu Tianhe has activated them again, undoubtedly beating them in the Noirfork defense zone!

How can Orell Lin not be angry?

"Commander Lin, don't you think that you are a bit wide-minded?"

"Since Qinglong has left your Noirfork, it has nothing to do with you anymore!"

"Whether he uses it or not, what is it to you?"

"What's more, there are a group of people in your defense area who have eyes and no beads, and abandon talents. How can I, Lu Tianhe, allow you to brutalize the heavens?"

Lu Tianhe smiled coldly, Orell Lin was speechless, his old face flushed.

Croven Li and others also took the opportunity to say, "Commander Lin, how?"

"Without you, our Qinglong team can still participate?" The full text of the 81st article is the fastest h ttps:/mx /\ 1zщ./

"Don't think that we won't survive if we leave the Noirfork defense zone."

"The world is so big, where is there no place for us Qinglong to stand?"

"Your shit place, you just beg us to go back in the future, and we won't go back either."

"You, you, you~" Orell Lin was trembling with anger.

He originally thought that after these Azure Dragon people were expelled, they would feel regretful. Maybe he would kneel down and apologize to him and beg for mercy, and ask him Orell Lin to intercede with them and restore their military status.

But now it seems that he completely thinks too much! .x~8~1zщ.<

This group of stubborn juniors are still so arrogant.

"Hey, Commander Lin, why bother with them."

"Didn't you just say that the so-called Qinglong team is just a waste that the group of mud can't support. If the general Lu wants to use it, let him use it. Why are you angry?"

"You also know that there is no one in the Gritsberg defense zone, and now you can only use these incompetent people that you don't use in Noirfork."

Han Ping walked over and calmly said to Orell Lin.

It's just that, in those few sentences, every sentence is sarcasm and satirizes Lu Tianhe.

The instructors of the other major defense zones also agreed and comforted: "Yes, Commander Lin. You have to be considerate of Instructor Lu, too?"

"Instructor Lu is unavailable, so I can only pin my hopes on these bereaved dogs."

The instructors persuaded Orell Lin one after another, but they all ridiculed and ridiculed Lu Tianhe.

After all, for three consecutive competitions, Yenching was the bottom.

Now they are already a joke among the defense zones, and it is hard not to make people laugh.