## Chapter 2451-2452 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2451

Lu Hua suggested from the side.

"This..." Lu Yanxi was undoubtedly hesitant.

After all, he didn't understand this Mr. Chu either. The only thing she knew was her father told her before she left.

Tell her that Mr. Chu is a big man and must have a good relationship with Mr. Chu.

Therefore, now that Lu Hua asked her to call Mark and asked Mark to come over to see Kong Lao by himself, Lu Yanxi naturally hesitated.

If this provokes Mr. Chu, that is not what Lu Yanxi wants to see.

Therefore, Lu Yanxi had to replied: "Lv Hua, I think the two of us should take a trip to Wrilfill in person. This is more polite."

"After all, the above arrangement makes sense."

"It means that Mr. Chu, in the hot summer martial arts world, must also be a respected elder."

"The two of us, as juniors, are now performing tasks together, and we should go to the meeting."

"Kong Lao, what do you think?"

After Lu Yanxi finished speaking, he looked at Kong Ming on the side.

Kong Ming is the person in charge of this trip to Africa, and Lu Yanxi and the younger generations naturally want to listen to his opinions.

But in fact, before this, the plan of Wushen Temple was to let Mark be the person in charge.

Later, considering that Mark needed to hide his strength so as not to attract unnecessary attention, he made Kong Ming the nominal person in charge.

However, no one knows these considerations whether it is Kong Ming or Lu Yanxi.

They only believed that it was because of Kong Ming's strength and prestige that he became the person in charge of this operation!

Facing Lu Yanxi's question, Kong Lao also nodded: "Well, what Yanxi said is reasonable."

"Well, Xiaohua, Yan Xi, you two will go to Wrilfill, meet Mr. Chu, send greetings from the Martial God Temple, and then lead him to Edensberg."

"I'm here waiting for you." Kong Ming said in a deep voice.

Yes, Kong Ming almost preconceived that this Mr. Chu was also an old and powerful person with the same respect and respect as him. Otherwise, Wushen Temple would not be able to let them pick it up in person.

However, the only thing that puzzled Kong Ming was that he had never heard of that among the older generations of power, there was a person surnamed Chu.

"Perhaps, I have paid too little attention to Noirfork Budo~"

Kong Ming shook his head, thinking to himself.

He is different from Solmen Chen and the others. In his whole life, he devoted himself to practicing, and spent most of his life on practicing martial arts, and he was never enthusiastic about fighting for fame and fortune. Therefore, I naturally know less about some current events in the martial arts world.

Especially in recent years, in order to break through the bottleneck, he has been working hard behind closed doors, and even the news is blocked. Naturally, he knows very little about the strong people nowadays.

Kong Ming had spoken, Lu Hua said nothing, and drove to Wrilfill with Lu Yanxi.

A few hours later, these two people appeared outside the villa in the western suburbs.

There is a breeze, Yang Liu Yiyi, and an ancient canal winds past not far away.

Looking at the quiet and elegant surroundings, Lv Hua enjoyed it very much and said: "The environment here is elegant, without the messy ears of silk and bamboo, and the shape of the work, which is a rare and quiet place."

"It looks like this old Mr. Chu is also a good escape from the world."

"No wonder I've never heard of this person in the Southwest."

## Chapter 2452

Lu Hua has always admired those high-minded people in the world. Even though they have the talents and ability to master the supreme power, they can abandon the prosperity of the world, abandon all temptations, live in seclusion, and cultivate self-cultivation.

This emptiness alone has surpassed most people in the world.

"Let's go, Yan Xi, let's go in together and meet Mr. Chu."

"I became more curious, the face of this old Mr. Chu has changed."

Lu Hua laughed haha, and then walked towards the door of the villa with Lu Yanxi.

After that, Lv Hua's anger fell to Dantian, and in a short time, Hong Sheng sounded, and a full of breath sounded for nine days.

"Dare to ask Mr. Chu if he is there?"

"Junior Lu Hua~"

"Lu Yanxi~"

"Leading the order of the Temple of Martial Arts, specially come to visit Mr. Chu!"

In front of the door, Lu Hua and Lu Yanxi clasped their fists and shouted respectfully.

One second~

Two seconds~

. . . .

A full minute passed, and there was still no sound behind the door, only wind and birdsong.

"Ok?"

"no one there?"

"Should not?"

"Is this light still on?"

Lu Hua frowned.

However, just when they were puzzled, the tight door finally opened.

I saw a young man, pulling slippers, wrapped in a pink apron with white face on his hands, and appeared in front of Lu Yanxi in this way.

"Haha, are you here?"

"come in."

"It just so happens that my wife and I are making dumplings. After a while, we will set off after eating the dumplings." Mark greeted enthusiastically.

However, both Lu Hua and Lu Yanxi were slightly stunned looking at the smoky teenager in front of them. Then, Lu Hua smiled and said, "You should be Mr. Chu's grandson, right?"

"I don't know, can you take us to see your grandpa?"

This time it was Mark's turn to be stunned: "Mr. Chu? What is Mr. Chu?"

"My wife and I are the only two at home, where's the old gentleman from?"

"Oh oh, then it seems we went wrong, sorry." Upon hearing this, Lu Hua and the two thought they had knocked on the wrong door, and after saying sorry, they turned and left.

However, after leaving, Lu Hua and Lu Yanxi both looked and looked at them, and were immediately lost: "This is the house, that's not a mistake."

"Could it be that the address given by the Martial God Temple is wrong?"

In doubt, Lu Hua and the two knocked on the door of the villa again.

"Well, just ask, this is really not Mr. Chu's home?"

Mark came out with dumplings this time.

While eating, he shook his head and said, "This is my home, not Mr. Chu's home."

"That's weird."

"Yan Xi, or ask your father."

"Didn't you say that your father is acquainted with Mr. Chu, maybe he knows the address?"

Lu Hua looked at Lu Yanxi and spoke slowly.

Lu Yanxi nodded: "Well, let me ask."

"You are, Lu Tianhe's daughter, Lu Yanxi?" At this moment, hearing the conversation between Lu Hua and the two, Mark looked over and asked with a smile.

Lu Yanxi was surprised: "How do you know?"

Mark chuckled, "Don't ask, the Mr. Chu you are looking for is me."

"Your father called me this morning and asked me to take care of you on the road."

what?

"You... Are you Mr. Chu?"

At that time, both Lu Hua and Lu Yanxi were dumbfounded, their eyes widened, and they looked at the young man in disbelief.

They never thought that the Martial God Temple would ask them to come to worship in person, and that Mr. Chu, whom Lu Tianhe respected and respected, would turn out to be the young man in front of them.

This...what's this special, right?