

Chapter 3202– 3203 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 3202

“Do it!” Xu Lei also snapped.

“Let’s go~” Qinglong everyone also rushed out instantly.

However, just when several teams were about to rush out.

Whoosh whoosh~

At the end of the horizon, the sound of suddenly breaking through the air, quietly exploded.

With the help of the dim light on the shore of the lake, everyone saw that in the dark night, several silhouettes, like arrows from the string, were flying and jumping.

A hundred-meter-high building, under their feet, is like walking on the ground.

For them, the kilometer long road is even more instantaneous.

They are like flying birds, like a frightening bird, shuttled between the high-rise buildings.

The speed is as fast as flowing light.

“This...this is?”

“Mr. Chu?”

The movement in the distance quickly attracted everyone’s attention.

Lei Lao San and the others were shocked and shouted.

“Hahaha~”

“Mr. Chu!”

“It must be Mr. Chu.”

“Is Mr. Chu here?”

“Mr. Chu is here to save his wife.”

“The crazy woman is dead.”

“Haha~” There was a

short tremor. After that, Teacher Lei rushed out first, greeted the direction from which the few figures rushed, and immediately greeted ecstatically.

“Lei San, did you see clearly?”

“Really Mr. Chu?” Wang Jiexi stared at her with old eyes.

However, his eyes were almost splitting, he just didn’t see who the person was.

After all, the sky was dark and the opponent’s speed was so fast, it was strange that Wang Jiexi could see clearly.

Lei Laosan replied with excitement, “But does this still need to be seen?”

“At this time, besides Mr. Chu coming with the strong king, who else can there be?”

“Mr. Chu is like this.”

“Every time. It will only appear at the last moment.”

“After all, is this way to pretend to be compelling~”

“Haha~”

“Don’t say anything, hurry up with me to meet Mr. Chu.”

Lei San said excitedly.

After seeing Mark rushing over, the heart he had been hanging was undoubtedly let go.

After all, before Mr. Chu came, Noifork had to bear the heavy burden of a few of them.

Now that Mr. Chu is here, there will be nothing for them next, and they don’t have to bear the consequences anymore.

Following Lei San’s words, many people stood up and down, bowed to the people in front of them and greeted them.

“I am Lei San~”

...

“I Wang Jiexi~”

.....

“I Han Dongmin~”

....

“He Lanshan~”

....

“Welcome to Mr. Chu!”

...

the voices of the sky converged into a stream, impacting the world.

For a moment, everyone looked over.

Even Meng Wanyu frowned and looked forward. A pair of expressions gradually cooled down.

“Huh~”

“I said earlier that Mark is not a ruthless and unrighteous person.”

“You didn’t believe me just now, can you believe it?”

Helen Qiu heard the voices of Lei San and the others’ welcome to the sky. He was full of joy, and said to Meng Wanyu in a show-off manner.

Meng Wanyu’s face was blue and white, facing Helen Qiu’s question, naturally there was nothing to say.

“Mr. Xu, do we want to go over to meet the Dragon Lord?” When Lei Lao San and the others were rushing, Xu Lei was very calm, and his subordinates couldn’t help but remind.

But Xu Lei shook her head: “Look again.”

Xu Lei frowned slightly, while speaking in a low voice, she looked at the figures that were getting closer and closer.

I don’t know why, there is always a bad premonition in her heart.

After a few seconds, those people finally came close.

Facing the greet of Lei Lao San and the others, an elderly man headed directly pushed them aside, and at the same time the sound of majesty resounded through the audience.

“What Mr. Chu?”

“I can see with my eyes wide open. I am waiting for five people. I am the master of the Yanxia Grand Master.”

“Today, I was ordered by the Martial God Temple to come to Noirfork to kill the Chumen Demon Girl. Punish the Yan Xia country thief internally!”

“Sinner Mark, don’t you come to worship soon?”

Boom ~

Hearing of this life, Lei Lao San and the others were directly stunned in place, buzzing in their brains.

This...this is, the imperial mission arrived? !!

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“Leisan Ye, this .. this what happens?”

“Mister Chu, how to sinners?”

“And this Wu Temple, is what forces?” ,

“How do you, call them imperial?”

Ray youngest When people trembled, Han Dongmin on the side was full of doubts and couldn’t help asking Xiang Lei San.

Although, Han Dongmin has now become the lord of Noirfork.

However, even if he became the chief official in Xinjiang, he still regarded Mark as a great figure in his heart.

After all, this is the person who ordered Li Hongze, the elder of Yanxia No.2, to go to Noirfork to give a reward.

The lord of a country, named him a peerless Tianjiao, the pillar of the country.

What is this concept?

This undoubtedly represents that Mark is a man who has made great contributions to the country and the nation.

Such characters will be provided for by the whole country.

Therefore, Han Dongmin always thought that in this hot summer land, no one would dare to provoke Mark.

As for this Meng Wanyu, Han Dongmin didn't care much either.

He only thought that the other party was a mad woman, and his life was not going well, and he didn't know whether to live or die. Only then would he risk his death to kidnap Helen Qiu and avenge Mark.

But now, suddenly someone came to Noifork with great fanfare and bluntly said that Mark was a thief of the Yanxia Kingdom, and even publicly called Mark a sinner.

This had to make Han Dongmin feel shocked and surprised.

"Han Province, it will be a while, I am afraid that I can't explain it to you."

"However, as long as you know, the Martial God Temple is the highest authority of the Yanxia Martial Arts."

"To a certain extent, the official representative of Yanxia is enough." Old Lei San's face was pale and worried and explained to Han Dongmin.

Han Dongmin naturally didn't understand martial arts matters.

However, there is one sentence of Lei Lao San's words that he undoubtedly understood.

That is, the Wushen Temple, which represents the Yanxia official.

In other words, calling Mark a thief of the Yanxia Country is an official sex!

"Why... how could this be?"

"San Ye Lei, what's the matter?"

"More than a year ago, didn't the country give Mr. Chu the title of Peerless Tianjiao?"

"It's only a year or two, why Chu My husband has become a sinner of the country?"

"What the hell is going on?"

Han Dongmin's eyes suddenly turned red, staring at him, and questioning Lei San and the others anxiously.

Can't blame Han Dongmin for being so anxious.

After all, Mark pushed him Han Dongmin up.

To a certain extent, he is also Mark's person.

In the past two years, his career has been prosperous, and he has made steady progress. What does he rely on?

It was the attention and fawning of Mark from above.

But once Mark loses power, his good life for Han Dongmin will inevitably come to an end.

It is said that Hedong for thirty years and Hexi for thirty years.

Han Dongmin never thought that Mark's momentum would continue to flourish.

But he never expected that this wind direction would become so fast.

From the time Mark was entrusted to the present, it has only been booming for a year or two.

Is this going to be over?

"Han, don't ask, I don't know what's going on."

"When Ericson Li comes, you can ask Ericson Li."

Lei Laosan and Wang Jiexi are also in a mess.

The sudden intervention of the Wushen Temple undoubtedly interrupted all their previous plans.

In desperation, Lei San and the two looked at Lu Tianhe, hoping that Lu Tianhe would find a way.

"Hey~"

"What can I do."

"I am in the military world, and maybe I have some weight."

"But in the martial arts world, I am no more than an inconspicuous grass

in the tens of thousands of flowers." "In the hot summer, There is only a cloud on the heads of us martial artists, and that is the Temple of Martial God."

“No one dares to disobey them, nor can they fight against them.”

Lu Tianhe sighed, his old eyes filled with dignity and sadness. .

“In the Jiangbei incident, Mr. Chu publicly challenged the authority of the Martial Arts Temple. At that time, I was a little worried.”