

# Chapter 1611 - 1612 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1611: Abolished

Listening to the words of the bald man, all the people in the room changed their expressions for a while.

The worry in my heart is undoubtedly more intense.

If it is true as the bald man said, Mr. Chu has already ran away in advance.

Then, who can they rely on Noirfork?

Everyone was silent immediately.

Only the bald-headed man echoed in the room with a sad but somewhat complaining word.

“No, it won’t be.”

“Mark is not such a selfish person.”

“Even if he really wants to run, he will tell me and notify you all.”

“He can’t ignore everyone, alone. Fleeing.”

Helen Qiu shook her head and said, naturally one thousand and ten thousand unbelieving words about Mark’s escape.

“Yes, I also believe that Mr. Chu, this kind of unscrupulous things should not be done.”

Ericson also said at this time.

Laosan Lei and Chen Ao immediately agreed and nodded, “Well, Mr. Chu is righteous and Yuntian. This kind of behavior of abandoning his wife and children and talking about running away alone is definitely not something Mr. Chu can do.”

“Maybe,” Mr. Chu was really delayed by something.”

However, while Ericson and the other three were defending Mark, Wang Jiexi, who had been silent for a while, shook her head and smiled, “What is morality and justice before life and death?” ?

“Patriarch Wang, what do you mean by this?” Ericson frowned, and then looked at Wang Jiexi, only to think there was something in his words.

Wang Jiexi shook her head and smiled: “Second Lord, don’t care, I just talk about it, it’s meaningless.”

“The top priority, I think everyone should think about someone to deal with Mochizuki River.”

“By the way, our Noirfork one How about the president of the Wushu Association?”  
“Before Wu Herong was a disaster for Noirfork, we thought of asking his elderly to help. But unfortunately, he was participating in an international martial arts exchange conference abroad.”

“Now, he should have returned to Vietnam.”

“He is a martial arts expert recognized by Noirfork. He is highly respected and famous for decades.”

“If he can be invited out of the mountains, this dangerous situation, even if there is no Mr. Chu, it is estimated that he will be able to reduce the danger.”

Wang Jiexi looked at everyone and said slowly. .

When everyone heard it, they all thought this suggestion was good.

“Indeed!” “Before Chu Xiansheng was famous, he was a master of the national martial arts recognized by Noirfork, and a great master.”

“Fame spread all over the world.”

“Maybe, even Mr. Chu’s strength is not as good as him?” Everyone was immediately overjoyed and praised the channel.

However, Lei Laosan shook his head and sighed.

“You are talking about Mr. Murongfeng.”

“Hey, it’s too late.”

“The Mochizuki River descends on Noirfork, and he is the first person to be abandoned.”

“Now his old man is still in the intensive care unit of the hospital. What?” “The news from Mochizuki River, or his disciple ran over to tell me.”

What?

“Master Murongfeng, has been beaten and scrapped?” Everyone was shocked when they heard the words, and the heaviness in their hearts was undoubtedly stronger.

“By the way, Ericson Li, didn’t you come from Jiangbei Province to a martial arts master to be your sister as a martial arts teacher? I heard that just one month after arriving in Wrilfill, he ruled the underground boxing arena and beat Wrilfill invincible players. “You ask him, can you handle this Mochizuki River?” At this time, someone asked Xiang Ericson.

## Chapter 1612

“Jiangbei’s martial arts master?” When he heard this, Lei San was slightly surprised, “The land of Jiangbei, the strong are like clouds, and the development of martial arts far exceeds Noirfork.”

“This person, maybe he can really do it. Ericson, You hurry up to contact and ask.”

Lei Lao San also persuaded Ericson.

Ericson pondered for a moment, and then said: “You are talking about Master Zheng He, right?” “Okay, I’ll call to ask.”

In fact, Ericson didn’t have much confidence in Zheng He.

After all, Mochizuki River is a sword that can break the existence of mountains and rivers, and Zheng He obviously has no such ability.

However, with the idea of a dead horse being a living horse doctor, Ericson asked.

He took out his phone and just unlocked it, he was about to call Zheng He.

However, at this time, only a bang was heard.

Amid the deafening muffled noise, everyone only saw that the wall behind him had cracked.

The cobweb-like cracks spread in all directions at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In the end, the gravel exploded, and a huge hole appeared in the wall.

Like a demon’s open mouth, the wind swept the dust and swept the entire room instantly.

The tea bowls and porcelain pots on the table were moved by the wind, and there was an uproar that broke to the ground.

“This...this...”

Everyone was immediately stunned. Those eyes, full of fear and panic, stared straight ahead.

I saw there, a figure, the demon who had just walked out of the depths of Jiuyou, just like that, standing there.

Half of his body, placed in the endless darkness outside the window.

The other half is under the dim light in the room.

Light and shadow, light and darkness, just like this, intertwined and flickered.

Like a devil walking between the world and hell.

Until, Lei Lao San completely saw his face.

“Mochizuki River!!!” “It’s you~” What?

It is like a huge rock entering the sea, setting off huge waves.

Lei Laosan’s exclamation undoubtedly made everyone completely scared to pee.

One by one looked at the old figure standing between the light and the dark like a ghost, with a pale old face and a huge tremor all over.

“He... he is, the Japanese sword god, Wang... Wangyuehe...”

Is it possible that they will not be able to handle them in one pot?

Ericson and others almost all urinated at the time.

There is a dying consciousness.

Both Helen Qiu and Xu Lei’s pretty faces were as pale as paper, and their beautiful eyes were full of panic.

Even the big men like Chen Ao who have experienced the storm can hardly calm down, let alone women like Helen Qiu.