

Chapter 1621 - 1622 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1621

Boom~

The words are sonorous, just like the stone falling to the ground, but it is in the whole hall, reverberating.

When Qin Fei said this, everyone felt a strong wind swept away.

When I lowered my head and looked again, I found that the floor under Qin Fei's feet was already full of cracks and crumbled every inch.

"This..."

"Awesome!"

"Haha~"

"Stable, with Mr. Qin here, we Noifork, stable~"

In the hall, someone called out excitedly.

Have these people here ever seen such a scene?

Now that Qin Fei can break the floor with one foot, I naturally feel that Qin Fei in front of him is an expert. Remember to read in one second <http://m.kanshu8.net>

But Chen Ao's eyes twitched unconsciously.

Because he looked at Qin Fei, who was pretending to be arrogant at this time, as if he had seen boxing champion Holden who had died tragically in the Shengtian restaurant in Edensberg City.

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After half an hour, Qin Fei followed Wang Jiexi back.

The people discussing matters in the hall also quickly dispersed.

Here, only Lei Laosan, Chen Ao, and Ericson Li were left.

Chen Ao looked at the direction where Wang Jiexi and others were leaving, and then said in a deep voice, “Li Er, the third child, do you really think that Qin Fei is reliable?”

“The Mochizuki River, but a god who can break mountains and rivers with one sword!”

“Mr. Chu is very likely because he is afraid of the power of the sword saint and dare not show up.”

“Wang Jiexi’s nephew, can he really have such great ability?”

“Do you really believe what he just said?”

Chen Aoxin was suspicious and couldn’t help asking.

When Ericson Li heard the sound, he was helplessly paralyzed: “Chen, it is not a question of whether we believe it or not, but we have no choice.”

“Otherwise, do you have a better candidate?”

Li Er asked in a deep voice.

Chen Ao was silent immediately.

Li Er was right, no matter whether this Qin Fei was really capable of dealing with Mochizuki River, he could stand up at this time, it was already commendable.

When Qin Fei and Wang Jiexi returned to their home in Haozhou, it was already dark.

After a simple meal, Wang Jiexi called Qin Fei into the study.

“Xiao Fei, you are so confident that you have dealt with Mochizuki River?”

Everyone is not stupid.

This Mochizuki River broke his wrist with Ye Qingtian thirty years ago, and the martial arts world has been famous for a long time.

As for Qin Fei, although he was a famous teacher, he was an unknown person after all.

Even Wang Jiexi is undoubtedly a little worried.

Qin Fei smiled casually: "Uncle, don't worry."

"This time, since I dared to take the initiative to ask for it, I naturally have full confidence!"

"Even if my He Wangquan can't deal with him, I have other means to take his life."

"Then Mochizuki, he was better when he was young, but he is now old after all."

"An old immortal, I, Qin Fei, a man of a mature age, a disciple of a master, can't I still deal with him?"

"Uncle, wait until that day, look at your nephew, and try to turn the tide!"

"When I behead the sword god that day, I will climb to the top of Noirfork in one fell swoop and replace Mr. Chu!"

"At that time, this Noirfork's top wealthy family will no longer be the Wrilfill Li family, nor the Edensberg Chen family and the Lei family, but the Wang family of Haozhou!"

Chapter 1622

"but..."

Wang Jiexi seemed to have concerns in her heart, and the frowning eyebrows on her forehead did not relax because of Qin Fei's words.

"Uncle, there is no more."

"At this moment, we have been waiting for twenty years, haven't we?"

"Back then, you sent me to Jinling and spent a lot of money to let me worship He's family. Isn't it just for the power to control Noirfork and become the master of Noirfork in the future?"

"Now that the Mochizuki River is coming violently, Mr. Chu can't get out of it."

"How can we give up a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity?"

"The position of the Lord of Noirfork, that Chu surnamed child can sit, and I can sit Qin Fei!"

The words were full, like a raging fire, burning.

Under Qin Fei's huge ambition, Wang Jiexi gritted his teeth and agreed to Qin Fei's battle in Wangyue River on that day.

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The appearance of Qin Fei is undoubtedly an episode for the entire Noifork.

Even Noifork everyone agreed to let Qin Fei fight Wangyue River. But Ericson Li and others did not stop searching for Mark.

But finding a needle in a haystack is easier said than done?

What's more, before Mark retreats, for his own safety, to prevent being disturbed while practicing, he deliberately hid his whereabouts.

As a result, Lei Laosan was unable to find any trace of Mark with the help of the police using criminal investigation methods.

Finally, the time came to the ninth day.

There is only the last day left before the ten-day period.

"Miss Qiu, do you have news from Mr. Chu over there?"

Li Er asked in a low voice on the phone.

The answer is still no.

At that time, Li Er's face suddenly paled by three points.

Today is the ninth day.

Tomorrow is the agreed deadline.

But up to now, Mr. Chu still hasn't shown up and has no news.

"Could it be that Mr. Chu has really fled in fear?"

Li Er frowned and said in a low voice.

In the land of rivers and seas, Chen Ao's eyebrows were also condensed, and the depression in his heart remained unabated.

Lei San from Denham was equally sad and worried.

Wearing a bathrobe, he stood alone on the roof of the villa, with solemn eyes looking into the sky.

I saw deep in the mountains and rivers, the wind surging.

Not far away, the water of the Yellow River was rolling eastward.

On the banks of Dongchang Lake, there are waves of ripples.

Noirfork, this ancient land, will finally be baptized by wind and snow tomorrow.

On the last night, no one slept in Noirfork.

Leaders from all over the city, the dignitaries from all over the world, all gathered tonight in Denham.

As Mark's wife, Helen Qiu, after entrusting company affairs to her best friend Susie, was also ready to drive to Denham.

No matter if Mark arrives tomorrow, she must go.

Because Xu Lei is still in Wangyuehe's hands!

"Helen Qiu, Helen Qiu~"

At this moment, Qing Tan was driving the car, carrying Helen Qiu just out of the garage. Before leaving the Yundingshan villa, a bright and beautiful woman suddenly appeared on the road ahead.

"Ok?"

"Cici, why are you here?"

"Didn't I let you stay at the company?"

Seeing that it was her best friend Susie, Helen Qiu was suddenly surprised.