Chapter 1627 - 1628 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1627

When he was in college, He Yurou wore mediocre clothes and never pursued any brand-name jewelry. She had an elegant temperament and a plain face.

At that time, Leonard Chu didn't even know that she had such a background. She was actually the daughter of the governor of Noirfork.

If he pursued He Yurou in the future, wouldn't he be this Noirfork's consort?

At that time, Leonard Chu will step on him, not all Noirfork's respect, and Mufan Group.

Although Leonard Chu had nothing to do with the Qiu Family, Leonard Chu gritted his teeth with hatred at the thought of the humiliation Mark had given him.

Almost in his dream, Leonard Chu wanted to slap his teeth and take revenge on Mark's bastard.

But later, after the Haitian feast, Leonard Chu undoubtedly heard that Mark was Mr. Chu.

Therefore, even if he has hatred for Mark, he can only hide it in his heart.

But now, if he could catch He Yurou, he would be afraid of a fart!

No matter how good Mark is, could he have passed He Lan Mountain so well?

A reckless person, an official appointment.

In Leonard Chu's eyes, no matter how beautiful Mark is now, he is just a bandit who is king of the mountain, and can't make it to the table at all.

But He Lan Mountain is different. There is the whole country behind it.

Want to crush Mark, isn't it a matter of minutes?

When Mark was in a trance, He Yurou and his party walked slowly toward the center of the lake along the corridor.

At this time, the sky was hazy and the snow fell.

Mountain dance silver snake, the original Chi wax figure.

The Dongchang Lake in the snow is dreamy and beautiful, just like the misty fairyland in the painting.

However, as they got deeper and deeper, they could vaguely see that there was someone standing proudly above the lake.

He stood on the lake with his hands on his back.

The whole body rises and falls with the water of Dongchang Lake.

If you look closely, you will find that there is only a yellow leaf under his feet.

"Floating on fallen leaves and not sinking?" "Standing on the top of the lake without getting wet?" "My God!" "Who is this?" "Could it be that the gods in the sky failed?" Seeing such a scene, Leonard Chu and the others suddenly took a breath, their pupils shrunk, and their eyes were huge, looking like a ghost, looking at the vicissitudes of life standing proudly among the wind and snow on Pinghu.

They have only seen this kind of scene on TV.

Now that I saw it with my own eyes, I naturally felt shocked and surprised.

"Look at it quickly, is there still a small boat above the lake?" At this time, Tian Xiuxiu seemed to have discovered something and screamed again.

Sure enough, following their line of sight, there really was a small boat above the lake, drifting with the flow.

Above the boat, there are two stunning shadows.

One of them is beautiful and refined, elegant and noble, like plum blossoms in full bloom in the snow.

On the other hand, wearing a kimono with a jade body, graceful and intoxicating, like the graceful beauty of the Jiangnan water village.

"What a beautiful young lady~" "It looks like a fairy in the painting."

Just a glimpse of it made Leonard Chu and others all silly.

It was He Yurou, who was ashamed of their appearance and temperament.

"You said, is this a mirage-like illusion, or is there a real person in the middle of the lake?" Leonard Chu's words trembled and asked in a low voice.

Tian Xiuxiu and others are also not sure.

"It's true or not, let's go boating and see."

I don't know who said, Leonard Chu and his party are actually ready to go down to the lake and take a boat, wanting to take a closer look.

"I'm going, where's the Guwazi?" "Are you crazy?" "What do you want to do?" "Could it be that you want to go boating?" "Where can you go in for a battle?" "At this time, a reminder came from behind.

These people are naturally martial artists who came to watch the battle after hearing the news.

However, they only watched from a distance on the promenade by the lake, and did not dare to get too close.

Now that several young men and women want to go in by boat, they naturally feel stupid.

However, He Yurou and others were at a loss.

"This uncle, what do you mean by the place of the battle?" Leonard Chu and the others asked in confusion.

Above the boat, there are two stunning shadows.

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Chapter 1628 is just a coward after all^{\sim}

"Huh?" "Don't you know?" "The sword god Mochizuki River made an appointment with Noirfork's Zun Chu, on Dongchang Lake!" "These days, the martial arts world is going crazy, you don't know?" An uncle next to him briefly told them.

After hearing this, Leonard Chu laughed suddenly.

"Haha~" "Mark, Mark, you also have today."

"I was found by the enemy, but I was scared to avoid it. I became a turtle?" "After today, you are in Noirfork. If you are ruined, you will completely become a joke."

"Huh? Do you know this Noirfork nobleman, Mr. Chu?" He Yurou suddenly wondered when he saw Leonard Chu's reaction.

"What kind of shit Noirfork's respect is just a door-to-door son-in-law."

"Even if he can't protect his own woman, he is worthy of being called Noirfork's Lord?" "This kind of cowardly rubbish, don't talk about it."

Leonard Chu chuckled. .

After He Yurou heard this, she was undoubtedly disgusted and disgusted with this Mr. Chu.

A man, ignoring a beloved woman, abandoning his wife and children to escape alone, this kind of person, anyone will spurn it.

"It's just that I have a pity for the young lady."

"Even though she has a peerless appearance, she meets people who are not good enough, and is let down by a scumbag...

"He Yurou's beautiful eyes were filled with sorrow, and she looked at the woman with a few strands of sadness above Zhou Chi from a distance, but she felt worthless for her from the bottom of her heart. "Uncle, Mr. Chu, is he really not coming?" ?

"Is it really so ruthless, disregarding the one you love?"

He Yurou suddenly asked the martial arts people beside Xiang Xiang. They smiled: "Does anyone know this?"

"Let's wait and see."

"However, he hasn't appeared for ten days."

"The chance of appearing on the last day of today is extremely slim."

Everyone shook their heads and said, thinking that the woman who was taken away by Mochizuki River was worthless. "Wait for a fart!"

"Then Mark, I guess he ran away early."

"I'll be here long ago!"

"What kind of shit Noirfork's respect, is not a person who is greedy for life and fear of death, and is not as good as pigs and dogs?"

Leonard Chu sneered and laughed, and kept maliciously slandering Mark in front of He Yurou and others. This undoubtedly made He Yurou and others' impression of Mark even worse. He Yurou really couldn't figure it out. How did the righteous scumbag become the respect of Noirfork? He is not worthy at all. Huh~ In the heart of the lake, there was a wind suddenly. The cold wind blew snow all over the sky, and the water of Dongchang Lake had three thousand ripples. The world is vast, The falling snow flies. Under the Tianhe River, Mochizuki River is still standing proudly. His eyebrows are majestic, motionless like a mountain, just waiting quietly. On the side of the flat boat, Liang Palace Yingyue stood smiling. In the wind and snow, She has a red dress fluttering, and three thousand green silks are moving with the wind. Under the boundless sky, there is a breathtaking beauty. The corner of her mouth is always filled with disdain and contempt. "Miss Xu, I didn't expect it., The man you like is a coward.

"This kind of person is also worthy to be the leader?"

"Also young master?"

Now it seems that it is just a cowardly rat.

"Haru Palace Yingyue smiled lightly. She and his teacher have been waiting here for ten days. However, they did not wait for Mark. On the other hand, Xu Lei had a pale face and collapsed weakly in Zhouji. Above. In the wind and snow, she only wore a chiffon dress. The chill was piercing, but she still clenched her teeth and insisted, retorting stubbornly.