

# Chapter 1641 - 1642 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1641 I'm Sorry, I'm Late

This spring came very late.

Even though it has been nearly three months, there is still no green around.

Even today, most of the Noirfork land is still snowing.

At first, the snow fell on the ground and melted.

But as the snow fell and heavier, finally, the city of Denham was covered with snow.

In the streets and lanes, the traffic has been scarce a lot.

There are only some naughty children playing in the snow.

That innocent laughter is probably the only bit of "life" in this vast field.

However, those of them who live in their own small world will know what kind of storm is swept by the Dongchang Lake a few kilometers away from them.

By the Dongchang Lake.

Blizzard!

The promenade by the lake has been covered with a thick layer of frost.

Between the wind and snow, there was only a thin figure, walking thickly on the snow, facing the Tianhe.

At this time, Mark was like a sword out of a box.

The whole body gathers, killing intent is boiling!

The majestic and awe-inspiring momentum is like a sea of deep sea.

I don't know why, the people behind, looking at the young man here, felt a sense of trembling and kneeling.

The feeling is as if they were looking up at a monarch.

The power of the superior makes everyone surrender!

“This...

This momentum?

“Is he really, just a man in his early twenties, boy?”

He Yurou by the river was completely stunned. The only figure of Mark's back had already shocked He Yurou. Because, with this momentum, her father, He Lanshan, the lord of Noirfork province, had never had it? He Yurou is not the only person with similar emotions. In the middle of the lake, on the flat boat, in the kimono, graceful and intoxicating Haruong Yingyue, looking at Mark, there is a wave of eyes in her beautiful eyes. She was born in Japan. A noble, a Haruhi family, who has been a Japanese sword god since she was a child. She asked herself, she had seen countless princes and nobles, but no one had the aura that could compare with the young man in front of him. Mark didn't feel like a little one at all. The little lord of Noirfork, but the lord of this world! She suddenly looked forward to something. How long can this Mr. Chu be able to stay with her teacher? For the first time, Haruhi Yingyue was so curious about a person of the same age. And attention. “Brother Mark~” “Brother Mark~” After walking through the ghost door for a while, she opened her eyes and saw her boy. Xu Lei almost instantly burst into tears. She smiled with tears. , Exulted and excited, shouting his name. All the fear in her heart disappeared, and all despair was of course gone. In her eyes, only the heavy and majestic figure remained in the wind and snow. With him, she would not be afraid of all the wind and rain. And Mark, jumped, and came to Xu Lei's side. Seeing Xu Lei's weak and pale face in front of him, Mark felt guilty and again. Pity: “Leier, I'm sorry, Mark's brother is late.

“Xu Lei didn't answer, just plunged into Mark's arms. “Woo~” “Brother Mark, Lei'er thought, I won't see you again~” In Mark's arms, Xu Lei cried loudly. The fears, worries, fears, and various emotions in these ten days, undoubtedly all exploded at this time.

All the fear in my heart disappeared, and of course all despair was gone.

In her eyes, there was only the heavy and majestic figure in the wind and snow!

With him, she is not afraid of all wind and rain.

And Mark jumped over to Xu Lei's side.

Seeing Xu Lei's weak and pale face in front of him, Mark felt guilty and pity: “Leier, I'm sorry, Brother Mark is late.”

Xu Lei did not answer, but plunged into Mark. In his arms.

“Woo~” “Brother Mark, Lei’er thought, I will never see you again~” In Mark’s arms, Xu Lei cried loudly.

The fears, worries, fears, and various emotions in these ten days, no doubt all burst out at this time.

All the fear in my heart disappeared, and of course all despair was gone.

In her eyes, there was only the heavy and majestic figure in the wind and snow!

With him, she is not afraid of all wind and rain.

And Mark jumped over to Xu Lei’s side.

Seeing Xu Lei’s weak and pale face in front of him, Mark felt guilty and pity again: “Leier, I’m sorry, Brother Mark is late.”

Xu Lei did not answer, but plunged into Mark. In his arms.

“Woo~” “Brother Mark, Lei’er thought, I will never see you again~” In Mark’s arms, Xu Lei cried loudly.

The fears, worries, fears, and all kinds of emotions during these ten days undoubtedly broke out at this time.

## Chapter 1642 There is still you!

That kind of feeling, like a little match girl in the ice and snow, finally found her home and warmth.

Mark did not speak, hugged her quietly, letting Xu Lei cry in her arms.

Leonard Chu, who saw the scene before him, felt jealous in his heart.

Mark married such a beautiful wife as Helen Qiu, that was all.

But Xu Lei, the dignified goddess of Noirfork, after the rich and powerful of Gritsberg, turned his back on Mark?

Why?

Why, a son-in-law, a boy from the countryside, made so many peerless women fall in love with her because she shed tears.

But Leonard Chu met him, but they were all green tea b\*tches like Terrisa Qiu?

“This damn Mark, how can he be?” “How can he be?” Under intense jealousy, Leonard Chu’s eyes were red, and he growled unwillingly in his heart.

At the same time, Helen Qiu, who was on the side, lowered her head at this time and didn’t look any more.

“Um~” “Well, Miss Qiu, don’t get me wrong.”

“Mr. Xu guessed that he was too frightened, so he was a little out of line.”

“Don’t mind you~” “We have been with Mr. Chu for so long, Mr. Chu The friendship towards you is obvious to all.”

Lei Laosan noticed the slight fluctuations in Helen Qiu’s mood, and suddenly said.

Helen Qiu nodded and said softly, “Well, I understand it.”

“Besides, President Xu suffered today’s danger because of me.”

“I won’t blame her.”

Helen Qiu said slowly. With.

On the other side, on Dongchang Lake, Xu Lei was still crying in tears, still in shock.

Mochizuki River did not bother them either.

After all, now that Mark is here, Xu Lei is naturally useless to them, leaving Mark to deal with it.

However, Mochizuki River did not have much patience to let them relive the past here.

Soon, a low voice immediately sounded: “Mr. Chu, I told Mrs. Zun to tell the old story. Is it almost time?” “The grievances between you and me should end?” A cold voice came from behind. .

Hearing this, Xu Lei’s body shrank suddenly, as if she was thinking of something, and then pushed Mark, anxiously urged: “Brother Mark, hurry up and leave me alone.”

“This person is here to kill. Yours.”

“He wants to take your life.”

“You go quickly~” Xu Lei was full of worry, and in her words, she was full of anxiety.

Xu Lei had already seen Mochizuki River’s terrifying and fierceness.

Life is in his hands, just like grass.

She was really afraid that her brother Mark would also follow in the footsteps of Qin Fei and Tongshan.

However, Mark only smiled slightly for Xu Lei's words.

"Xiao Lei, it's okay."

"Don't say that there is a Japanese sword god, that is, the number one Japanese strongman Xuezhao has arrived. I am Brian Chu, and the photo is not wrong!" "My sister of Brian Chu, who You can't move."

"Wait for me here."

The anger swept through.

After speaking, Mark immediately turned around.

With endless murder and chill, he walked in the direction of Mochizuki River.

"You are Mark?" "My two righteous sons were both killed by you?" Mochizuki looked over and coldly looked at the young man in front of him.

Mark was cold and expressionless.

"You are wrong."

"I killed not only your two righteous sons, but also you!" Huh~ The sorrowful words swept through, and endless killing intent boiled over.

Washed up, endless wind and snow!