

Chapter 1891 - 1892 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1891 is too much

Cynthia Chen is not a fool. She doesn't tell many things, but she knows clearly in her heart.

She had to bear it before, because she didn't want to embarrass the teacher and them.

But on a matter of principle, how can Cynthia Chen give in?

"Nan Nan, you~" "Fuzzy!" Professor An and the others were angry and anxious when they saw this.

The annoyance is that Cynthia Chen, this Nizi, doesn't let in oil and salt, and it's almost a stick.

The urgent thing is that Cynthia Chen is afraid that he will suffer.

After all, this reception is their home court.

If you are in front of so many people and disobey the master, how can this master be merciless?

Sure enough, just as Cynthia Chen turned around, the bodyguards beside Abe Zhongnan had already stepped out and stood in front of Cynthia Chen.

"Miss Chen, the Patriarch has requested, please take a seat."

The blunt tone, like an order, as if Cynthia Chen could not tolerate a word.

"Miss Cynthia Chen, take the seat?" Behind Cynthia Chen, Abe Zhongnan pointed to the seat next to him and smiled faintly.

However, how could Cynthia Chen succumb?

"I said, I don't know how to drink, and I don't want to accompany him."

"You all get out of me!" "I'm going to find my Mark brother."

Cynthia Chen's face was pale, but he still said stubbornly.

At the same time, he just went outside.

But Cynthia Chen is a weak woman after all. How could she get away with the obstacle of those two bodyguards?

“Miss Cynthia Chen, if you don’t cooperate, then don’t blame us for offending.”

A deep voice of a bodyguard heard in the ear.

It seemed that they were going to forcibly lead Cynthia Chen over.

“Hey~” “Why bother?” “Don’t you think you can cooperate well?” “Don’t you just accompany the wine?” “Abe Patriarch personally invited, but you rebelled against him.”

“How could he give up easily?” Professor An and others on the side shook their heads and sighed when they saw that the incident was over.

Looking at Cynthia Chen’s gaze was full of pity.

Life is like this, sometimes, you simply cannot resist.

Therefore, instead of doing this kind of futile struggle, it is better to go along and enjoy.

From the moment Miyamoto Zhongnan spoke, Professor An, Liang Haonan and others knew that Cynthia Chen’s outcome was actually doomed.

Many people have noticed the movement here in the hall of Nuo University.

But no one stood up, and no one helped Cynthia Chen intercede.

After all, the people who come here are not here to curry favor with Abe Zhongnan.

They will only do what they like, how can they frown Abe Zhongnan for a woman they never know each other.

Even among them, some people still feel that Cynthia Chen doesn’t know good or bad.

“It’s an honor for this girl to be liked by Patriarch Abe.”

“This Vietnamese woman, I don’t know how to be grateful. She is so ignorant of good and bad?” “It means Patriarch Abe has a good temper. If it were me, it would have been Hanging up and hitting.”

In the hall, this group of self-proclaimed elites from all walks of life smiled cold-bloodedly.

“Let go of me, let me go~” Cynthia Chen’s panic and anger sounded from the front.

Facing the bondage of the two, Cynthia Chen couldn't help struggling.

Like a weak lamb, crying in despair.

Finally, just when everyone was watching with cold eyes, a cold laughter came out quietly.

"Mr. Zhongnan, right?" "The head of the dignified family, the powerful Japanese, just bullied a weak girl in public. Don't you think it's too much?" The faint laughter was like a knife slashing on the whetstone.

The coldness contained in it makes many people shudder.

Chapter 1892 I' m afraid he can' t stand it!

However, as soon as these words sounded, the original lively hotel hall suddenly became quiet.

That kind of feeling, just like winter in a hot summer.

All the previous sounds disappeared.

Only the faint laughter echoed.

In the next moment, everyone present turned around.

Countless eyes glanced towards the sound source.

I saw there was a handsome young man sitting quietly.

He turned his back to the crowd, holding a cup of freshly brewed fragrant tea in his hand.

The scorching air waves mixed with the scent of tea lingered in his nose.

Yes, when he said these words, his eyes didn't even fall.

I didn't even look at Abe Zhongnan.

How vivid is that arrogance?

"Huh?" "Who is this?" "A poorly dressed dress, could it mean that they came in?" Such a formal occasion, men are not suits and leather shoes, women are not long dresses, but

this person in front of him, a casual outfit, sports shoes, A poor wrist can't even afford a watch, but it is out of tune with this environment.

"Damn" "Dude, are you crazy?" "Do you know who you are talking to?" "Didn't you tell you, don't talk, don't make trouble?" "What occasion?" "Is that where you talked?" When everyone was wondering about the identity of the other party, Liang Haonan and the others trembled all over when they saw it, and exclaimed angrily.

Yes, the young man in front of him is not Mark, but who is it?

After Liang Haonan finished training Mark, he quickly turned to apologize to Abe Zhongnan.

"Mr. Zhongnan, I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

"My brother has a brain disease, and he has been dumbfounded since he was a child."

"What he said just now does not mean offensive."

"You must not be familiar with him."

"I'll let him come over and apologize to Mr. Zhongnan."

Liang Haonan and the others laughed with great trepidation.

For fear of angering Abe Zhongnan.

After speaking, Liang Haonan looked at Mark again and said in anger.

"I said, buddy, why are you sitting there?" "Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Zhongnan."

"Mr. Zhongnan is a large number of people, so you won't be as knowledgeable as you."

"Apologize?" Mark shook his head when he heard this, "I'm afraid he can't bear my apology."

What?

As the saying goes, in one word, the world is shaking!

Mark's words were tantamount to a huge boulder entering the sea, causing everyone present to tremble.

I just feel that this boy has passed arrogantly.

Liang Haonan and others were even scared to pee.

“Ciao!” “What nonsense are you talking about?” “Are you crazy?” “Can’t bear it?” “I’ll get rid of Nima!” “You are a hillbilly, how good are you, you dare to tell Abe Patriarch What?” “Damn!” “Do you want to kill us?” Liang Haonan was frightened and cursed at Mark directly.

“This idiot!” “You shouldn’t have let him in at the beginning~” “Damn~” “This time I’m going to be miserable by him!” Kong Hui also paled with fright, and her heart was scared and angry.

This Mark, they led in after all.

Now that they are looking for death like this, if Miyamoto Zhongnan gets angry, maybe they will be implicated.

However, Mark ignored everyone’s reprimand and turned a deaf ear to it.

He held the teacup, took a sip, and continued talking.

“What’s more, this Mr. Zhongnan, who bullied a weak girl like this, should apologize, shouldn’t it be him?”