

Chapter 1721 - 1722 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1721 the young master of the Miyamoto family

The young man gave an order, and two people walked up behind him to get the shop owner away.

Upon seeing this, Haruhi Yingyue was immediately lost.

Obviously it will be their turn next, but now it seems that this takoyaki is not enough.

“Master, let’s go.”

“It seems that we can’t eat it anymore.”

Haruhi Yingyue sighed, full of disappointment.

This kind of roadside snack bar is basically made by the owner alone.

Now that they are taken away, they naturally can’t eat it.

However, Mark replied in a deep voice: “That’s not necessarily.”

When the words fell, Mark immediately stepped forward, and his indifferent words immediately sounded: “Master Miyamoto, right?” “Give a face and let him go. .”

Ok?

Mark’s sudden emergence surprised everyone.

The leading young man looked over, his eyes full of displeasure.

“Huh?” “Give you face?” “I said, brother, what do you count as that scallion.”

“I give you face, do you want it?” “What’s more, my Miyamoto family asked him to help the kitchen. It’s an honor to praise him. It’s his honor.”

“It’s you, a little kid, dare to intervene in this young master’s affairs?” Bennan spoke proudly, with contempt and disdain in his words.

Looking at Mark’s eyes, it was like looking at an idiot.

Mark still calmly replied: "I don't care what your status is. But it's his freedom to go or not."

"You are not qualified to make decisions for this boss."

"Not even qualified to force him to do things he doesn't want to do. "However, upon hearing Mark's words, Miyamoto Nan suddenly smiled.

That way, it's like hearing the best joke in the world.

"What did you just say?" "Say I am not qualified?" "It's really interesting. After so many years, you are still the first person to dare to stand in front of me and say I am not qualified."

"However, this young master is going to force it. Take him away, what can you do to me?" Minami Miyamoto smiled coldly, and the chill in his words became stronger.

At this time, Haruhi Yingyue came up, pulled the corner of La Yefan's clothes, and whispered: "Master, let's go."

"It's a big deal. Let's just buy it again in another store."

"I don't want to cause trouble to the owner because of me."

Haruhi Yingyue felt guilty.

Originally, Liang Gong Yingyue was already grateful for Mark to spend time with him.

If Mark had a conflict with others because of himself, Liang Gong Yingyue would naturally feel even more guilty.

However, Mark ignored Haruonng Yingyue's dissuasion.

A pair of eyes, still staring at the young man in front of him, the low voice continued to echo.

"Do you like the difficulty of being strong so much?" "Have you considered the feelings of others?" "Do you know how long we have been in line?" "Do you know that some of these people have her life left? It's been less than a month."

"It was because of you, but she wasted the little time she had left."

"Oh, yes, I almost forgot."

"You are a young master, a wealthy nobleman, and a nobleman."

"You are aloof, arrogant, you never care about the feelings of us little people, and you will not care about the life and death of others."

Mark kept asking, when he said that, he suddenly laughed.

The laughter was full of self-deprecating and coldness.

Even with a bit of sadness.

In this world, there are really too many injustices and too much self-righteousness.

The Minami Miyamoto in front of me is the same as the Chu family back then.

They pride themselves on being noble and difficult for others, and they decide their life and death according to their own will.

Just like Haruhi Yingyue, her life clearly belongs to her, but what qualifications do those people have to plant their souls on her without her consent to deprive her of her life.

Chapter 1722 The Wrath Of Mark

What shit glory?

Even if what she had planted in her body was the soul of Emperor Master.

Everyone is dead, and the future glory has a shit for her.

“Haha~” “What are you right about!” “This young master is just above the top, after the rich and nobles.”

“In my eyes, you are a fart.”

“I care about you b*tches?!” “Awareness.”

Yes, get out of here.”

“Otherwise, don’t blame this young master for being impolite.”

Minami Miyamoto scolded angrily, as if he had run out of patience.

Mark shook his head when he heard this, “If this is the case, then there is nothing to say.”

Huh?

“you...

What do you want to do?

“Could it be that you dare not make a move against me?”

Seeing Mark’s increasingly cold face, Miyamoto Nan’s heart began to tremble unconsciously, even when he had a bad premonition. Just when he was about to call for protection, Mark’s kick was already kicked. With a bang. Mark’s high-whip leg kicked directly on Miyamoto Nan’s face, blood mixed with broken teeth, even if it flowed out. He was kicked out by Mark like a cannonball. The sad and screaming sound is endless.

“This~” “This brother, so arrogant?”

“The young master of the Miyamoto family, dare to fight?”

“The crowd on the roadside was frightened at the time. I just thought the young man in front of him was too sturdy, didn’t he? Didn’t he see that the dozen or so bodyguards beside Minami Miyamoto failed? Beating people, isn’t this just looking for death by yourself? “Hey~” “This brother is afraid of being miserable.

Everyone shook their heads and sighed, looking at Mark’s eyes full of sympathy and pity. Sure enough, after Miyamoto Nan kicked Mark, he climbed up from the ground with his mouth full of blood. At that time, he had a pair of eyes. It was red, looking at Mark’s gaze, filled with resentment. “a*shole, you dare to hit me?

“I declare, you are done!”

“Everyone? Come on.”

“Fight this stinky boy to death!”

“F*ck him to me~” Miyamoto yelled hysterically, and the whole person seemed crazy. Then, under his order, the group of people behind him rushed up and moved towards Mark. Surrounded and left. Mark shook his head, expressionless, with indifference in his deep brows and eyes.

“Mark whispered, and then shot again. He stepped on the ground and made several feet in succession. Bang bang bang~ The deafening sound sounded like thunder. After that, everyone only saw the dozen or so men with horny backs. , Mark was kicked out. In just a short while, all of the 18 people in the audience were kicked down by Mark, clutching their stomachs and falling to the ground. “This~” “This...

This~” “Is this so strong?

!

!

Seeing the scene in front of them, everyone was dumbfounded. They stared deadly, like looking at a ghost, looking at the beautiful figure in front of them. Ten seconds! No, three seconds. Only three seconds. From Mark’s shot to the end, It only took three seconds to die. But in such a short time, all eighteen men were brought down by him. In this second, six people were kicked!

“I’ll go to Nima!”

“Can you be better?”

Everyone felt horrified, and their hearts trembled. Miyamoto was also shocked, and his eyes were almost split. “This...this...”

“How is this possible?”

“He never thought that an inconspicuous little character could be so powerful. At this time, after solving those subordinates, Mark’s cold gaze fell on Miyamoto Nan again. At that time, Miyamoto Nan was horrified. I just feel cold on my back. He...what does he want to do?