

Chapter 1723 - 1724 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1723

In Winter Capital, tall buildings stand.

The streets are busy.

Before a small street shop, there was a lot of noise.

A dozen men fell to the ground, groaning in pain.

Mark looked indifferent, just looking down at them condescendingly.

And Minami Miyamoto smiled after a brief period of panic.

“What are you laughing at?” Mark asked him coldly, expressionless.

Minami Miyamoto shook his head and said, “It’s nothing, just pity you and feel sad for you.”

When he said this, Minami Miyamoto got up from the ground with a grin on his face.

He took a cigarette from his bag and lit it.

Phoo~ He took a sip, and the faint smoke ring lingered.

“Boy, do you know what I sympathize with you?” “Sympathize with you, no matter how good your skill and strength, what can you do?” “You dare not kill me.”

“Because I am the young master of the Miyamoto family.”

“Three The prince of Hehe Heavy Industry!” “Do you know who my father is?” “It’s the Miyamoto intermediary.”

“One of the three presidents of the Sanhe Consortium.”

Miyamoto Nan said proudly, with a loud voice, and the crowd watching. I heard it all.

Almost instantly, there was quite a stir here.

“What?” “He is the prince of Sanhe Heavy Industries?” “His father turned out to be Miyamoto’s intermediary?” “One of the three presidents of the Jinyan Society?” “So that’s it!” “With such a background, no wonder he dare to be in the winter. The capital is rampant and domineering.”

Everyone trembled, and their gazes at Minami Miyamoto suddenly became awed.

In Japan, whether it is political or business circles, the six major financial consortia that truly control the right to speak.

These six consortiums not only monopolized all the economic lifelines in Japan, but also controlled the political trend.

Behind every government in Japan, you can see the shadow of the six monopoly consortia.

It can be said that they are the real hegemony of Japanese society.

The Sanhe Consortium is one of the six major consortia.

Every consortium has established a manager’s committee as the supreme authority of this huge consortium.

Jinyan Club is naturally the manager’s club of the Sanhe Consortium.

Being able to hold an important position in the Jinyanhui, it can be seen that the Miyamoto family must also have a considerable position in the triad consortium.

Hearing this, many people began to persuade Mark.

“Little brother, he was right.”

“This Miyamoto family, you really can’t afford it.”

“They are backed by the triad consortium, which is a financial giant.”

“Listen to the uncle, quickly apologize. Acknowledge a mistake, maybe this thing will just pass.”

“Otherwise, if you offend the Miyamoto family, you will be uneasy for the rest of your life~” “Yes.”

“A good guy doesn’t suffer from immediate losses.”

“For one. Takoyaki, it’s not worth offending such big people~” “Sanhe Consortium, you are a big power~” Not knowing whether it was because of sympathy or worry, everyone persuaded Mark.

Forbearance a moment, calm, take a step back, a brighter future.

Let Mark quickly apologize to Minami Miyamoto.

Even Haruhi Yingyue, after learning that the Miyamoto family was backed by the Sanhe Consortium, a small face suddenly turned white.

“Master, what about it?” “Let’s go quickly.”

Haruhi Yingyue whispered to persuade.

Hearing this, the smile on Minami Miyamoto’s face is undoubtedly even worse.

“Bunny boy, how about it?” “Now you know that you are afraid?” “My Miyamoto family is arrogant, covering the sky with only one hand.”

“Can this little bunny boy be able to provoke you?” “However, today I think you are young, as long as you obediently kneel down and apologize to me now, cut your arm, and give me the girl next to you obediently, maybe this young master is in a good mood, and you can spare your life!” Gong Seeing that Mark remained silent, Bennan thought that Mark was afraid after knowing his identity.

Therefore, Miyamoto Nan was undoubtedly more unscrupulous, talking to Mark arrogantly.

However, Minami Miyamoto frowned when he saw that Mark hadn’t moved.

“What?” “Are you still dissatisfied?” “You don’t want to rely on your own fists and feet to fight against my Miyamoto family?” “I tell you, my Miyamoto family is the three core family of the triad. For one, there are many loyal members under the sect.”

“Even the Yamaguchi Group, Japan’s No. 1 underworld force, bowed to my triad society.”

“Even if you are really strong, you can hit ten or a hundred, but how about tens of thousands of people?” “I can remind you that the Yamaguchi team members are all over Japan and can reach 10,000.”

“And, as long as I am If the Miyamoto family is willing, we can also mobilize an armed squad.”

“At that time, the guns will be eyeless.”

“Even if you have a bronze head and an iron arm, you will surely be a sieve!” Miyamoto laughed hardly. Then, Sen Leng’s words were full of chills.

He stood there condescendingly, waiting for Mark to kneel down and beg for mercy.

However, after Mark heard it, he shook his head and smiled.

“I ask you, your Miyamoto family, which is stronger and weaker than the Japanese Sword Shrine?” Huh?

“Sword God Palace?” Minami Miyamoto was taken aback for a moment, “What is that?” Mark smiled even more when he heard the sound.

Then, there was a cold drink.

“You don’t even know the Sword God Palace?” “It seems that your Miyamoto family are just frogs at the bottom of the well, short-sighted people.”

“Just because of this, you dare to be arrogant to me?” Mark shook his head and said with stern words. Ruo gave Miyamoto Minami the death penalty.

Then, the violent wind rolled, and Mark stepped forward and drank: “Kneel down!” Boom~ The shout was like thunder, and in an instant, a majestic momentum, like a sea of abyss, madly attacked Mark.

At that time, Miyamoto Minami only felt a heavy pressure, and his legs were as heavy as lead.

The last bang was ugly and burdened after all, and he knelt on the ground.

“a*shole, do you dare to insult me?” “I promise, my Miyamoto family will make you hard to die~” Miyamoto Nan, who was forced to kneel down, was furious, his eyes red, and shouted at Mark hysterically .

But where did Mark bother.

After uttering a word, he stepped out and kicked Minami Miyamoto’s right arm.

Boom~ A piercing sound of broken muscles and bones immediately sounded.

With a kick, Mark directly abolished Miyamoto’s arm and suffered a comminuted fracture of his right arm.

“Ah~” “a*shole~” “Ah~” Minami Miyamoto moaned sadly, rolling around holding his arms, the pain in his hands almost made him faint.

Tears flowed with blood.

Seeing the miserable end of Minami Miyamoto, everyone present was shocked.

Here, there is no sound.

Mark's fierceness undoubtedly shook everyone.

Chapter 1724

"My Miyamoto family smashes one side and covers the sky with only one hand."

"Can this little-known bastard provoke you?" "However, today I think you are young, as long as you obediently kneel down and apologize to me now. Broke one arm and give me the girl next to you obediently. Maybe this young master is in a good mood and he can spare your life!" Seeing that Mark was always silent, Miyamoto Minami thought it was Mark knowing. After his identity, I was afraid.

Therefore, Miyamoto Nan was undoubtedly more unscrupulous, talking to Mark arrogantly.

However, Minami Miyamoto frowned when he saw that Mark hadn't moved.

"Why?" "Are you still dissatisfied?" "You don't want to rely on your fists and feet to fight against my Miyamoto family, do you?" "I tell you, my Miyamoto family is the three core triad family. One, there are many loyal members under the sect."

"Even the Yamaguchi Group, the No. 1 underworld force in Japan, bows down to my triad society."

"Even if you are really strong, you can fight ten or a hundred, but How about tens of thousands of people?" "I can remind you that the Yamaguchi team members are all over Japan, and there are up to 10,000 people."

"And, as long as my Miyamoto family wants, we can also mobilize an armed team."

"When the time comes. , Guns have no eyes."

"Even if you have copper heads and iron arms, you will surely smash you into a sieve!" Miyamoto grinned hard, and the cold words were full of chills.

He stood there condescendingly, waiting for Mark to kneel down and beg for mercy.

However, after Mark heard it, he shook his head and smiled.

"I ask you, your Miyamoto family, which is stronger and weaker than the Japanese Sword Shrine?" Huh?

"Sword God Palace?" Minami Miyamoto was taken aback for a moment, "What is that?" Mark smiled even more when he heard the sound.

Then, there was a cold drink.

“You don’t even know the Sword God Palace?” “It seems that your Miyamoto family are just frogs at the bottom of the well, short-sighted people.”

“Just because of this, you dare to be arrogant to me?” Mark shook his head and said with stern words. Ruo gave Miyamoto Minami the death penalty.

Then, the violent wind rolled, and Mark stepped forward and drank: “Kneel down!” Boom~ The shout was like thunder, and in an instant, a majestic momentum, like a sea of abyss, madly attacked Mark.

At that time, Miyamoto Minami only felt a heavy pressure, and his legs were as heavy as lead.

The last bang was ugly and burdened after all, and he knelt on the ground.

“a*shole, do you dare to insult me?” “I promise, my Miyamoto family will make you hard to die~” Miyamoto Nan, who was forced to kneel down, was furious, his eyes red, and shouted at Mark hysterically .

But where did Mark bother.

After uttering a word, he stepped out and kicked Minami Miyamoto’s right arm.

Boom~ A piercing sound of broken muscles and bones immediately sounded.

With a kick, Mark directly abolished Miyamoto’s arm and suffered a comminuted fracture of his right arm.

“Ah~” “a*shole~” “Ah~” Minami Miyamoto moaned sadly, rolling around holding his arms, the pain in his hands almost made him faint.

Tears flowed with blood.

Seeing the miserable end of Minami Miyamoto, everyone present was shocked.

Here, there is no sound.

Mark’s fierceness undoubtedly shook everyone.