

Chapter 1727 - 1728 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1727 I' m Here By Myself

On the floor, Minami Miyamoto groaned in pain, tears streaming down with blood.

Especially the right arm is completely twisted and deformed, drooping like a noodle.

Look at this, his arm is completely abolished.

Seeing the pain of his son, Minami Miyamoto felt distressed and angry.

“You trash.”

“So many people, how do you protect my son?” The furious Miyamoto intermediary directly kicked the men who were kneeling on the ground in front of him.

At the same time, quickly ask a personal doctor to come over to check Miyamoto Minami's injury.

“Tell me!” “What the hell is going on?” “Who is it, so courageous, dare to move my son of Intermediary Miyamoto.”

“Who is it?!” In the hall, Intermediary Miyamoto's eyes were red and his anger was low. Roar.

Today, this was the day of his birthday banquet, but such unlucky things happened.

This is the face of his Miyamoto family!

Moreover, in front of so many people.

If this place is not found, their Miyamoto family is in Dongjing, and they will have no face to mix up.

What's more, Minami Miyamoto is his youngest son and the one he loves most.

Naturally, he couldn't just forget it.

“Patriarch, Master, he was going to prepare a birthday present for you.”

“But there was a conflict with others in the middle.”

“In the end, he was scrapped by the man and made the young master kneel to beg for mercy.”

The men reported in fear. With.

Miyamoto Nanqiang endured the pain, still shouting, asking his father to avenge him.

And Miyamotosuke clenched his palm tightly, and the chill on his old face undoubtedly grew stronger.

With a final bang, he hit the table with a punch.

He didn't speak, but his expressions and movements already showed the majestic anger and murderous intent in his heart.

“Grandpa, this person is too much!” “He deserves to die.”

“Grandpa, we must avenge my brother!” Qian Chi Yan, who was on the side, felt angry after hearing it, and suggested to his grandfather.

But Qian Chi Jing was pale and pretty, facing the foreground, she didn't dare to speak at all.

Sure enough, after a moment of silence, Miyamotosuke raised his head.

“If the order continues, investigate the person's identity, background, and location immediately.”

“Then, take someone there immediately.”

“Bring me their whole family.”

“He abolished my son. I not only want him to pay for his life, but also let his family be buried.”

“I want him to know, I Miyamoto Family, don't be humiliated!” The words were low and gentle, without too many gaffes, and even the tone sounded extremely calm.

But those who are familiar with Sukeichi Miyamoto are very clear. At this time, the more calm he shows, the more intense the killing intent in his heart.

“President Miyamoto, don't bother.”

“I'm here by myself.”

Boom~ The sound resounded like a muffled thunder.

When Miyamoto's agent was investigating Mark's identity, there was a laughter quietly outside the manor.

The words were strong, only if thunder rolled over.

Just like Hong Zhong Dalu, he was in the hall for a long time.

Hearing this sound, everyone present was shocked.

Qianchijing and Qianchiyan's two sisters, their eyes widened in an instant.

Because they resolutely discovered that this voice, sounded so familiar?

"It's him."

"It's him."

"It's this Huaxia kid."

"It's that he abolished the young master~" The person who had escaped from Mark's hand before shouted in panic.

Chapter 1728: A Frightening Scene

From Mark's clothes, it is easy to recognize that he is a Vietnamese.

Hearing this, Qian Chi Jing shuddered.

"I remember, sister, this is the gentleman who rescued us in Vietnam back then."

"Unexpectedly, I met again here~" When she remembered Mark, Qian Chijing was a little bit happy.

Perhaps it is because of the joy of meeting again in the long sea of people.

"You shut up!" "You still have a smile on your face?" "Eat what's inside and out."

"He hurt my brother. He is our enemy, not our benefactor!" Qian Chiyan hated Mark, and now meets him again. , And also abolished Miyamoto Minan's arm, Qian Chi Yan naturally hated him even more.

After being reprimanded by her sister, Qian Chi Jing immediately lowered her head, not daring to speak any more.

When the two sisters whispered, Miyamotosuke's expression was undoubtedly hard to see the extreme.

He didn't expect that the other party injured his son, and fleeing without fear, even killed him?

What does this mean?

Didn't this take their Miyamoto family seriously?

"What an arrogant kid!" "Things that don't know life or death."

"I haven't looked for him yet, but he ran to die by himself?" "In this case, if I don't accept you for Lord Yan today, what would I do? I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

Miyamoto screamed, and then immediately ordered: "Nakamura, you will immediately take someone and interrupt the lunatic's legs for me, and then throw it in."

"Yes."

"Patriarch, don't worry, I promise, if I can't break the madman's legs within three minutes, I will break my legs!" With a low cry, the Miyamoto family's men immediately agreed.

The man named Nakamura made a promise and rushed out with dozens of bodyguards.

"I'm going!" "Good courage!" "Chairman Miyamoto, congratulations."

"With such a capable man, why don't you worry about your Miyamoto family?" Everyone exclaimed.

Miyamoto was in a rare mood better, and this time he nodded and replied proudly.

"Yeah."

"This kid Nakamura is young and promising, with samurai heritage."

"Among my many subordinates, the one I admire the most."

Miyamotosuke replied with a smile.

Qian Chi Yan was especially happy when she heard that her grandfather praised Nakamura so much.

"Sister, did you hear me?" "Does grandpa praise my brother Nakamura?" "Wait and see, if my brother Nakamura goes out, that bastard will die!" Qian Chi Yan has always been in love with Nakamura, and heard her grandpa praise him. Qian Chi Yan was naturally happy.

However, Qianchi Jing whispered: "That gentleman is also very good..."

“Huh? What did you say” “Do you still think that stinky silk can survive under my brother Nakamura?” “Dreaming Come on you!” “My brother Nakamura is in charge of dozens of bodyguards in the Miyamoto family, can’t he still deal with a Vietnamese silk failure?” “Just wait and see how the benefactor in your mouth was cut off by my brother Nakamura. , Threw it in, right?” Qian Chiyan said with eyes full of disgust.

Boom~ However, as soon as his words fell, he only heard a bang.

Immediately afterwards, the door of the hall was directly knocked open.

Then, a figure covered with blood ran across the hall like a cannonball, and finally crashed to the ground and hit Qian Chiyan’s feet.

Puffed out~ After the end, a mouthful of blood was directly vomited on Qian Chiyan’s face.

“This~” Qianchiyan’s pretty face turned pale in an instant, and the whole person was frightened, almost lost in spirit.

” “Ok?”

What are you talking about? “Do you still think that the smelly silk can survive under my brother Nakamura?”

“Dream you!”

“My brother Nakamura is in charge of dozens of bodyguards in the Miyamoto family. Couldn’t it be possible that he can’t deal with a Huaxia’s silk?”

“Just wait and see how the benefactor in your mouth was cut off by my brother Nakamura and thrown in?”

“Qianchiyan said with eyes full of disgust. Bang~ However, as soon as his words fell, he heard only a bang. Then, the door of the hall was directly knocked open. Then, a figure covered in blood, like a cannonball Passed through the hall, and finally crashed to the ground and hit Qianchiyan’s feet. He snorted~ After the end, a mouthful of blood was directly vomited on Qianchiyan’s face. “This~” Qianchiyan’s pretty face paled instantly. The whole person was scared, almost lost in spirit.