

# Chapter 1729 - 1730 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1729 What Can There Be Misunderstanding?

The red blood dripped slowly along Qian Chiyan's cheeks.

After falling on the ground, the sound that rang was trembling in everyone's souls.

"Zhong...Brother Nakamura...Brother?" Qian Chi Yan was completely stunned looking at the man who looked like a dead dog.

Yes, the man flying in from outside the door is not Nakamura who threatened to break Mark's legs just now, but who is it?

It's just that, at this time, he no longer has the calmness and arrogance he had just now.

Yes, only embarrassed and unbearable.

His legs are completely abolished, as if two noodles are completely entangled.

Who would have thought that the person who had previously threatened to break Mark's legs would have his legs broken.

Qianchiyan's pretty face was pale, and she couldn't believe that the dead dog-like man in front of her was the one she had admired for years.

"This this..

"More than Qian Chi Yan, the scene before him was undoubtedly a resounding slap to Miyamoto Intermediary, the Patriarch of the Miyamoto family, and he slapped his face. A few seconds ago, he proudly praised others. He was a capable man, but then he was thrown in like a dog. This face was caught off guard! Intermediary Miyamoto's face was blue and white, which is extremely ugly. "Brother Nakamura, wake up~" "say something!

"Grandpa, you must avenge Nakamura brother."

"That bastard, not only hurt Brother Anan, but now even Brother Nakamura was hit by him.

“He should die!”

Qian Chiyan cried and begged, and the words were full of resentment, begging Miyamoto’s agent to kill Mark. “No, grandpa.

“I don’t think that gentleman is like a bad person, there must be a misunderstanding in it~” “Grandpa, we should make things clear first.”

Qianchijing didn’t know where the courage came from, so she stepped out and begged to Miyamoto’s intermediary. “Shut up!”

“Qianchijing, do you know what you are talking about?”

“Eat what’s inside and out.”

“Still misunderstanding?”

“What can be the misunderstanding?”

“Brother Anan was scrapped, and now Brother Nakamura’s legs are also interrupted. The naked reality is here. You still have the face to misunderstand?”

“Which way are you heading?”

“Hearing Qian Chi Jing actually sings the opposite of her own, Qian Chi Yandang yelled at her sister even if she was angry. Qian Chi Jing lowered her head, her pretty face was a little pale, but still whispered, “This can’t be blamed.”

That gentleman.

“It was Brother Nakamura who wanted to hurt people first, and he also threatened to break the gentleman’s legs first.

“Today’s ending, I can only say that he was responsible for it~” Qian Chijing said in a low voice, with a hint of trepidation in her tone. After all, she has been bullied by her sister Qian Chiyan since she was a child, and she now refutes it like this. Sister’s words, she naturally had some inexplicable fear in her heart. “a\*shole thing, you say it again?”

“How dare you say that my brother Nakamura takes the blame?”

“Sure enough, Qian Chi Jing’s words completely angered her. Qian Chi Yan bit her teeth and cursed, and she was about to hit Qian Chi Jing when she walked over. “Enough!

“

“Isn’t it embarrassing enough?” “Go away!” At this time, Miyamoto’s intermediary yelled, and the two sisters naturally dared not speak anymore.

However, just as the intermediary Miyamoto was thinking about how to deal with Mark next, among the guests in front of him, there was a burly man who resolutely walked out.

“Chairman Miyamoto, I, Ichiro Nomura, is willing to lead the Yamaguchi team to capture the madman and help Chairman Miyamoto!”

## Chapter 1730: Escape...Escape...

When Miyamoto heard the sound, he was immediately overjoyed.

“Haha~” “Team leader Nomura is really the rain of my Miyamoto family.”

“Okay!” “In that case, please call leader Nomura.”

“If you can capture that Vietnamese madman, I Miyamoto The intermediary must be rewarded with great rewards!” Miyamoto’s intermediary laughed, and then ordered people to quickly prepare those knives and other weapons for Nomura Ichiro and the others.

“No need.”

“My Yamaguchi team kills people with bare hands.”

Nomura Ichiro said proudly.

Everyone was surprised when they heard it.

Miyamoto’s agency was even more overjoyed.

“Haha~” “That’s what I said!” “The Yamaguchi team members are all over Japan, and they have a reputation.”

“It is estimated that when the person heard the reputation of the Nomura team leader Yamaguchi team, he was frightened.”

“Then I wait. , I wish Team Leader Nomura first, he is here!” Everyone complimented.

In this way, Nomura Ichiro immediately led the ten men behind him out of the hall in the eyes of everyone’s compliment.

These people originally accompanied Ichiro Nomura to congratulate Miyamoto’s intermediary on his birthday.

Now that these changes have happened, it just happens to come in handy.

“Chairman Miyamoto, please relax!” “The Yamaguchi team started out of violence.”

“Now that the Yamaguchi team has come forward, it must be stable!” Everyone said with a smile.

Intermediary Miyamoto also nodded.

“If that’s the case, don’t let everyone froze.”

“Let’s continue the banquet!” “Come on, serve immediately and start the banquet!” Intermediary Miyamoto waved his hand and continued to hold the birthday banquet.

Regarding external matters, he no longer cares.

The people in the Yamaguchi group lived a life of licking blood.

All are good players.

Killing and surpassing goods, that is their strength!

This time, there will be no more accidents.

However, when Miyamoto’s agency happily invited everyone to their seats, the door of the hall was pushed open again.

Then, a bloody hand poked in from the outside.

“Escape, hurry...”

Run away~” Nomura Ichiro climbed in step by step along the steps with blood covered in blood. It was not until he opened the door that he shouted at the crowd. That hoarse voice seemed to have exhausted his whole body! After yelling, there was no more interest. Boom~ Like a thunderstorm, all the faces were completely pale. “This...this...”

“How is this possible?”

“Lian the people in the Yamaguchi group were also abolished?”

“A dozen people, just climbed back one? Everyone was scared to pee, and Miyamoto’s intermediary jumped out of the chair. I thought that the other party was just a generation of ants that could be crushed to death. But now It seems that the thorny level of the matter has already exceeded everyone’s expectations. “Family... Patriarch, now... what should I do now?”

“Flee...flee?”

“Someone was already scared, and asked in horror. “Flee your paralysis!”

The furious Miyamoto intermediary kicked the nonsense subordinate in front of him to the ground with one kick. Then, he looked around and asked loudly. “My Miyamoto

family has suddenly changed, and it's not just everyone present. Can someone please take the initiative to help our Miyamoto family survive this disaster?

"In the future, I will thank you again!"

"In the hall, Miyamoto's intermediary resounded loudly. However, no one responded! Everyone bowed their heads in panic. The lesson from the previous car was in front of him, Nakamura's legs were abolished, and Nomura Ichiro's end was even worse. Everyone is naturally afraid, no one dares to take this risk.

"How can that be?"

"Lian the people in the Yamaguchi group were also abolished?"

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