

# Chapter 1733 - 1734 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1733

Winter Capital.

Outside the Haruhi Family Manor, there was a mess.

The blood soaked in one place, the pain and groaning everywhere.

However, in the mess on the ground, there was a thin figure standing with a smile.

There are more beautiful ladies beside, beautiful and picturesque.

These two people are naturally Mark and Liang Palace mirroring the moon.

“Are you the Vietnamese from the intermediary’s mouth?” “You did all of this?” After Xushan appeared, he frowned slightly when he saw the mess in front of him.

But soon, he also relaxed.

Looking at Mark’s gaze was full of contempt and indifference.

It seems that in his eyes, Mark is just an insignificant ant, he can pinch to death at will.

“Otherwise?” “Could it be that you still think the girl next to me did it?” Mark replied lightly.

There was a bit of teasing in the words.

Yes, just teasing!

What Yamaguchi group, what Sanhe consortium, in fact, has never been in Mark’s eyes.

In the face of real power, wealth and power are nothing but vain.

As long as Mark is willing, he can step on it with one foot.

Standing in the void, the mountains, rivers and earth are not to be relied upon, only power can be relied upon, and only power is eternal!

Only strength is the eternal truth!

“In that case, tell me, how do you want to die?” Ansayama’s indifferent voice continued to sound, and the emotionless tone seemed to be talking to a corpse.

Mark shook his head: “With this sentence, the one named Nomura Ichiro just asked me.”

“I just don’t know if he is still angry or not dead.”

Mark smiled lightly.

Puchi~ After hearing this, Haruhi Yingyue, who was next to her, couldn’t hold back for a while, and laughed directly with a puff.

I thought my master was too bad.

If it is an ordinary person, it is estimated that Mark would have been mad to death.

Sure enough, under Mark’s repeated provocations, even a pair of old eyes that had experienced the vicissitudes of life in the cave fell unconsciously.

On the old face, a few chills suddenly appeared.

“Huaxia, I gave you a chance.”

“But, you don’t know how to cherish it.”

“If that’s the case, then I can’t blame it.”

Whoosh~ When the words fell, the old man’s brows and eyes suddenly became cold.

At the next moment, I just heard a stab, and a ninja sword suddenly came out of its sheath!

The white light of the forest, like a ghost flashing by.

Xushan held knives in both hands, stepped on the ground, and walked a hundred steps in a few breaths before slashing towards Mark angrily.

“Ninja?” Mark chuckled when he saw this, then shook his head.

“However, it’s still too far behind.”

While sneering, Mark also stepped out immediately.

He stretched out one hand and grabbed it out of thin air.

As if grasping the light, it seems to grasp the electricity.

In the next moment, he held his finger like a knife and swiped at the sky!

Boom~ The two sides met suddenly.

The figures of the two of them crossed past like lightning.

Then, everything fell into silence.

Like the momentary transformation of extreme movement and extreme silence, here, only the sound of the wind is left, and the grass is boundless.

After a few breaths, he heard a bang, and a figure crashed down.

Fighting starts quickly and ends quickly!

After one blow, everything came to an end.

In the hall.

The banquet is still going on.

Everyone pushed the cup and changed, talking and laughing.

However, Intermediary Miyamoto looked out from time to time to see if Anyama was back.

“Grandpa, don’t worry about it.”

“I heard that Grandpa Anshan is an unparalleled ninja!” “At that time, there was no one in the underground boxing ground of Dongkyo.”

Reach the top.”

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“You can cook the wine in peace. When the wine is hot, Grandpa Anshan will bring the body of the person back.”

Qianchiyan seemed to have discovered the worry of Miyamoto’s agent and said with a smile.

“Yeah.”

“Chairman Miyamoto, just put a hundred hearts on it.”

“Senior Xushan has come forward. Isn’t it a matter of catching the Huaxia boy?” Everyone persuaded.

Intermediary Miyamoto nodded after hearing this.

“That’s what I said.”

“It’s because I’m worrying too much.”

“It’s just a bastard, how good can it be?” Intermediary Miyamoto smiled relievedly.

However, as soon as his voice fell, he heard a crash.

The hall door was knocked open again.

Immediately after that, an old man's body, like a cannonball, suddenly flew in after smashing the doors and windows.

With a last bang, it fell to the ground.

There was blood flowing at the corner of his mouth, but he had lost his breath.

“This...”

“This...this...”

At this moment, the whole hall was silent.

The crowd was silent for an instant, and no one dared to speak!

Qianchiyan's pretty face was pale, and she was so scared that she lay directly on the ground.

As for Intermediary Miyamoto, his body trembled even more, because he was shocked in his heart, and finally turned directly off his chair.

“Wushuang Ninja, dead...dead?” God!

This time their Miyamoto family provokes him, who is it?

The whole hall was shocked.

Everyone in the Miyamoto family felt endless panic in their hearts.

“What...what?” “Brother, I...

Shall we escape?

“This time, it was the second head of the Miyamoto family, the younger brother of Miyamoto Intermediary, who was also completely frightened. Three waves of people, dozens of men, plus one unparalleled ninja, none of them retreated. His corpse was thrown in like a dog. The terribleness of the other party undoubtedly made everyone desperate! “Escape?

“Where to flee?”

“Do you want the face of the Miyamoto family any more?”

After a long period of panic, Intermediary Miyamoto finally calmed down. He yelled, and took a sip of the wine at the table. “Everyone, follow me.”

“I want to see, who are these people sacred?”

After Miyamoto's intermediary finished drinking, he gave a cold drink and led the people out of the manor. He really wanted to see, what is the origin of the group of people who have caused their Miyamoto family to deflate? Yes, In the eyes of everyone, it is by no means as simple as three or five people blocking the Miyamoto family at this time. It must be a powerful force coming out of the nest. Otherwise, Nomura Ichiro and the three waves of people, dozens of people, may lose the whole So fast, and the end so miserable? This is definitely not something three or five people can do. However, when they walked out of the manor and saw the scene in front of them, they were all dumbfounded. "Senior Cave Mountain, also... With Nomura Ichiro and others, just...you...you two hurt?"

In front of the manor, Mark stood with his hands in his pockets and stood faintly. Haruhi Yingyue sat in a green skirt and quietly accompany Mark. Seeing these two harmless humans and animals, Miyamoto's intermediary couldn't believe them for a while. The eyes. What is said to be a powerful force moving? What is said to be dozens of hundreds of people beating? But Nima, there are only two people, one man and one woman? What is more shocking is that these two people are still so young Could it be that these two teenage girls were the one who destroyed the Yamaguchi group, swept dozens of bodyguards in the Miyamoto family, and killed the Wushuang Ninja Ananayama? "No, to be precise, it was my master alone."

"I just came to watch the excitement."

When everyone trembled, Haruhi Yingyue replied with a soft voice, and she smiled. When Miyamoto heard this, the corner of her eyes twitched. "One..."

What one does?

"Ciao~ I'll go to Nima!"