

Chapter 1735 - 1736 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1735

Intermediary Miyamoto and others almost all peeed.

They couldn't believe it. Mark did all these things in front of them?

"This... how is this possible?" "How did he do it?" Everyone talked a lot, looking at Mark as if looking at ghosts and gods.

A person, single-handedly overturned the entire Miyamoto family?

Even the Wushuang Ninja Anshan was beaten to death by him.

"God, this..."

Who the hell is this?

Everyone was panicked. Qian Chiyan's expression was also extremely blue. With so many people present, the only one who was delighted in his heart was probably also Qianchi, who had a relationship with Mark, quietly. This silly girl, secretly hiding in the crowd. Among them, looking at the handsome young man from a distance, above his pretty face, there was an inexplicable joy. "I knew that the little gentleman was definitely not an ordinary person.

"From the time Mark made his first shot in Edensberg City, Qianchi Jing felt a sense. That boy was definitely not a "mortal"! When everyone was panicked, Miyamoto Intermediary finally came out. Today this one. Things always have to end. He looked at Mark and said in a deep voice: "It is said that Huaxia is the origin of martial arts in the world.

"Now it seems that this rumor is true.

"Your Excellency can defeat our Japanese unparalleled ninja only when he is a teenager. We really admire it."

"Congratulations, you have won my respect with your strength."

"In that case, you apologize to me, then today's matter will be over.

"Don't worry, my Miyamoto family's promise never breaks."

"As long as you apologize to us, I will never hold you back for abandoning my son's arms, breaking my legs, and disturbing my Miyamoto's birthday party.

“I will let you go safely.”

“The Intermediary Miyamoto said in a deep voice, but the tone was so high. As if he had done such a benevolent and generous thing, and as if he had given Mark so much favor. “Grandpa, no?”

“How can you let him go so easily?”

“This Vietnamese stinky boy, he hurt my brother Nakamura so badly, and made a big fuss about Grandpa’s birthday banquet. He will die!”

“How could you just let him go like this?”

“Qian Chi Yan heard that Intermediary Miyamoto was planning to bypass Mark like this, but was anxious. With red eyes, she shouted at her grandfather. “Sister, you can’t say that.”

“”This little gentleman, everything he did was self-protection~” “We shouldn’t have embarrassed others too much.”

Qian Chijing heard what her sister said about Mark, and then whispered to help Mark to explain. Qian Chiyan was almost furious, and wanted to scold her sister again.

“Okay, I won’t say a few words.”

Miyamoto’s intermediary said, interrupting their sisters’ quarrel, and continued: “Yan’er, although you are right. But our Miyamoto family is a famous family in Japan. Zidang also has the aura of a famous family.”

“This son is young and has done something wrong on impulse. As long as he sincerely regrets it, our Miyamoto family can still give him a chance to reform.”

Miyamoto’s pretense. Speaking generously.

“Haha~” “You deserve to be Miyamoto’s president. This kind of magnanimity alone is very popular.”

“The Miyamoto family has your leadership, so why not be prosperous?” Everyone complimented.

However, at this time, Mark suddenly smiled.

The laughter was loud, full of ridicule and sarcasm.

Chapter 1736: Miyamoto’s Reliance

“Huh?” “What are you laughing at?” Mark’s laughter made Intermediary Miyamoto very unhappy, and he frowned and asked.

“What am I laughing at?” “I laughed at you with no eyes and can’t see the situation clearly!” “Also let me apologize?” “Do you think you are qualified for this right now?” “I hold the life and death of your Miyamoto family? In your hand, what do you use to make me apologize?” Mark chuckled coldly and spoke sensibly, but he didn’t save any face to Miyamoto Intermediary.

Intermediary Miyamoto’s old face twitched, his face suddenly ugly.

“Fun boy, don’t be shameless!” “My grandfather is the vice-chairman of the Sanhe Consortium Managers’ Association. Is it because you are so shabby, you can insult you?” Miyamoto’s intermediary did not speak yet, Qian Chi Yan was the first to speak out, cursing angrily.

“Okay, Yan’er, you should withdraw first.”

Intermediary Miyamoto waved his hand and interrupted Qian Chi Yan’s words first, but with a gloomy old face, he asked Xiang Mark: “Then I don’t know what you want. Mark chuckled softly: “It’s very simple.”

“You just sent someone to kill me in return.”

“You should pay for it!” Boom ~ Mark snorted, the majestic momentum is just like a violent wind. Sweep the Quartet.

A strong killing intent is even more boiling!

Grandmaster, don’t be insulted.

Mark didn’t like killing, and didn’t like trouble.

However, this does not mean that he can be bullied.

Earlier, if it wasn’t for that Miyamoto’s life and death, it would be better to face Mark without respect, and even uttered wild words, causing Mark to break his arm and apologize to him.

This kind of offense, Mark did not kill him, it was already a great kindness to him.

Unexpectedly, this Miyamoto intermediary didn’t know how to be grateful.

After Mark appeared, he didn’t even distinguish right from wrong, didn’t even see himself, and sent people to besiege him as soon as he came up.

The clay figurines also have three points of anger.

What’s more, Mark, the Lord of Dragon God?

Before coming, Mark had planned that if the head of the Miyamoto family was reasonable, it would be OK for him to spare their family.

But who would have thought that as soon as Mark appeared, Miyamoto’s intermediary’s ruthless siege one after another came upon him.

Now he is still licking his face, asking Mark to apologize to him?

This makes Mark, why not be angry?

However, in the face of Marksen’s words, Miyamoto’s Intermediary didn’t panic at all, instead he shook his head and smiled.

“What an arrogant kid!” “You really think that if you defeat the Yamaguchi group and kill Wushuang Ninjas, my Miyamoto family will be afraid of you, so why can’t you?” “I can only say that the ignorant are fearless.”

“You I am from Huaxia. I don’t know what the Sanhe Consortium represents in this country? I don’t know, what kind of power does my Miyamoto family have as the three core families of the Sanhe Consortium?” Intermediary Miyamoto said lightly, looking towards Mark’s eyes were full of pity.

“Little guy, you still don’t know. Since I walked here, there have been no less than 30 snipers who have been dispatched with me in secret.”

“I can tell you without exaggeration, at least now. There are thirty sniper rifles locked in your head.”

“As long as I give an order, your head will explode into fireworks here!” “How about, young man, now you still think, I Miyamoto Isn’t the agency qualified to make you apologize?” Miyamoto’s agency sneered, and the words were full of sorrow and hideousness.