

Chapter 1737 - 1738 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1737

In fact, he didn't plan to let Mark go back alive from the beginning.

What I said just now is just delaying time.

After all, in front of so many people, the Miyamoto family made such a big ugly, if it still made him retreat, then the old face of his Miyamoto agency would undoubtedly be completely lost.

Just a few seconds ago, he had received news that all the snipers were in place.

Dozens of awm sniper rifles have been set up in designated positions.

The awm is one of the most powerful sniper rifles in the world. It can penetrate the armor of the aircraft carrier 700 meters away.

Among these dozens of sniper rifles, as long as one bullet hits Mark's arm, his entire upper body will immediately be blown into flesh.

Therefore, Miyamoto's intermediary didn't think that Mark had any chance of survival in the face of their Miyamoto family's snipers.

"What?" "The snipers were dispatched?" "It seems that Miyamoto is really anxious this time."

.....

"I have long heard that there are a group of mercenaries in the Miyamoto family, and now it seems that it is so."

"It is indeed one of the core families of the Sanhe Consortium."

"The whole Japan, and their monopoly consortium, has this. Financial resources, right?" After hearing the words of Miyamoto's intermediary, everyone sighed with emotion, and the awe of the Miyamoto family in their hearts suddenly became stronger.

However, just as everyone was waiting to see Mark being hit by the bullet until it bloomed, Qian Chijing suddenly rushed out of the crowd and knelt in front of Miyamoto's intermediary, begging each other bitterly.

"Grandpa, please, don't kill him, okay?" "He saved me. He is Jing'er's benefactor."

"Please, grandfather, don't you know that you have been teaching us to repay you?" "Rao How about passing him?" Qianchi Jing's brows were red, and his voice choked, begging.

Although she and Mark only met in peace, but sometimes, the goodwill between people came so simple.

For the girl in front of her who has not yet entered the world, she doesn't understand the face of the family, let alone the worldliness. She only knows that she should give back to those who have helped her.

Yes, although this dunya is dirty.

But after all, there are some people who survive the mud.

Their world is very simple, that is, people who are good to her, she will also fall in love with them.

"Spare him?" "Those people who died under his hand, could it be that you can't pay for your life?" "You beast, get out of me!" Miyamoto yelled and slapped him directly. Chi Jing's face, and then kicked her aside.

Afterwards, Intermediary Miyamoto looked at Mark with a cold look: "Young man, that's it!" "Today, I will let you understand that there are some people and some forces that you can't afford to offend."

The moment the words fell. , I saw Miyamoto's intermediary's arm raised and struck the sky.

At the same time, a designation to shoot on the spot was also communicated!

Bang~ bang~

Following the order from Miyamoto's intermediary, everyone vaguely heard several low-pitched sonic booms.

Immediately afterwards, the tongue of flames gushed out, a full thirty rounds of supersonic bullets, like the sickle of death, shot from all directions.

"Little sir, stay away~" Qianchijing cried out in tears.

However, it will be too late.

The “giant net” that harvested lives arrived in an instant, and in the blink of an eye, it swallowed Mark.

The earth was sunken, and the hard bluestone ground exploded immediately.

The rubble flew, and the dust splashed.

That thin body just disappeared into the dust in the sky.

Chapter 1738 It's Me!

“The farce is finally over.”

Upon seeing this, Miyamoto's intermediary felt relieved and chuckled softly.

These snipers are all retired special forces.

Each one has experienced many battles.

There are hundreds of lives that died under their guns.

Even the president of a small country has been assassinated by them.

With firepower like the kind of attack just now, even armored tanks can explode.

What's more, a little hairy boy?

Therefore, Miyamoto's intermediary had no doubt that the Huaxia boy had been bombarded with sniper rifle.

“Haha~” “Bunny boy, do your own sins, don't live!” “You asked for this.”

Qian Chi Yan's wanton laughter came in the ear.

Intermediary Miyamoto also beckoned and signaled everyone to continue to go back to eat, and the aftermath work here would be handled by his subordinates.

However, just when everyone was about to leave, the dust in front of them had already dispersed.

Under the sky, the thin figure still stood there.

Qingfeng lifted the tips of his forehead hair and his sleeves all over, dancing fiercely in the wind.

He stands with his hand!

He sneered!

The deep gaze glanced at everyone like this.

Like a generation of kings, overlooking the officials!

“Just a few guns, and delusion about the enemy?” The sound of majesty echoed like thunder.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“This this...

how can that be?

“Hard to resist bullets, can you not die?”

Looking at the safe and sound young man in front of him, the eyes of Miyamoto Intermediary and others almost jumped out, canthus. They stared at them, and it was hard to believe this scene. “No, it’s impossible!”

“This is absolutely impossible~” “This Magnum bullet can penetrate even armored vehicles.”

“Is it possible that you can’t kill a bastard?”

“Everyone, follow my order and continue shooting him.”

“One shot can’t make two shots!”

“If two shots fail, then ten shots and one hundred shots~” “I don’t believe it, this bastard’s body is still made of copper and iron?”

“Miyamoto’s intermediary roared angrily, the whole person seemed crazy, shouting hysterically. Next to him, Minami Miyamoto, with his bandaged arm, also roared. “Father, must kill him, kill him.”

He~” Just like this, amid the roar of the father and son, the second wave of attacks struck again. A kilometer away, on the top of a skyscraper, dozens of infrared sights aimed at Mark instantly. Dozens of triggers were snapped almost at the same time. Dozens of sonic booms quietly exploded. Bullets tore through the sky, weaving a net of death again, and madly covering Mark’s direction. “Go to hell, bastard. ~” South Miyamoto’s father and son roared in a low voice. This time, Mark did not wait to die, but stepped on the ground and walked for several steps. Just like this, he shuttled out in the rain of bullets. There are thousands of flowers in the bush, a leaf. Don’t touch your body! All the bullets, no doubt, all hit the empty space. In the scene before them, everyone gasped. “Even... unexpectedly, dodging... escaped?”

“Everyone was shocked, but Mark let out a low laugh. “It’s me!”

“The next moment, Mark’s eyes suddenly chilled. Then, he used his fingers to form a sword and swiped against the sky. Swish swish~ Several vigors turned into a sword, sweeping the sky. On the roof in front, three corpses, He fell down and was sealed by a sword. The blood mixed with the corpse fell from the top of the building. With a crash, the blood mixed with the brain splashed all over the floor. “This...”

“This...this...”