

# Chapter 1739 - 1740 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1739 Is It Still Human?

“Finger out into a sword?” “Once in the air to kill?” Sun!

Should I go to Nima?

Is this still a human?

As the saying goes, nothing is moving, it’s amazing.

If you don’t fly, you can fly so fast!

The moment Mark shot, he trembled everyone.

Everyone stared at them like a devil, looking at the young man who was slaughtering everywhere.

My heart is full of stormy waves.

They only feel that the combined shocks of a lifetime are not as great as today.

However, how can they know that this is just the beginning.

After killing the three in one fell swoop, Mark continued to attack.

Under the sky, he walked.

Between the sea of clouds, he slashed wildly!

One after another fell down, and blood spurted one after another.

Even if some people are thousands of meters away, Mark’s attack is like growing eyes.

Every Qi Jin accurately hit the gunmen who were hiding in the dark.

Many people, without even pressing the trigger, were already sealed by Mark’s energy, and blood spurted.

“Fourth!” .... “Seventh~” ... “Eighth~” .... “Twelfth...”

.....

In the violent wind, Mark's sleeves danced wildly.

The deep voice is like the singing of death.

With every sound of his voice, one person fell down immediately.

Those lively lives have all become cold numbers in Mark's mouth.

This is not a fight at all, this is a one-sided slaughter.

Mark's whole person is like entering the realm of no one!

Swept the audience with an invincible posture.

Mark in front of everyone, in the eyes of everyone, is no longer the handsome young man, but a demon god who slaughters all directions!

Life is in his hands, just like grass and mustards~ Just like, he is the master of life and death, and he is the king who controls the world!

Yes, Mark has already embarked on a "Road of Kings" bathed in blood and fire since he was entrusted to the heavenly character and practiced the Yundao Heavenly Jue.

One day, my Brian Chu does not have the world, don't let it be black and white!

If you want to kill us, I will cut it!

"Eighteenth~" "Nineteenth~" Mark's cold voice still echoed.

But everyone here is already scared.

Minami Miyamoto's face was pale, and his body trembled.

Qianchiyan stared at her eyes, panicked!

As for Miyamoto's intermediary, it was even more frightened.

"This...this..."

"This...what kind of person is this?" "No...no, is he...still a human?" Miyamoto murmured aloud.

He never thought that the little person he thought could be crushed to death before was such a terrifying existence!

Plan in the stratagem, killing people from a kilometer away.

No wonder, he dared to go here alone.

He suddenly regretted it, maybe, he shouldn't be head-on with him, shouldn't send someone to kill him.

"Big...Big brother, I... let's take it softly."

"Don't hold on."

"Otherwise, after solving the gunmen, the next step is the two of us~" .....

"Brother, you say something~" "Say it~" "Let him kill again, the hundred years of accumulation of our Miyamoto family will be gone~" When Miyamoto's brain was blank, his younger brother was suffering. Persuade each other.

Let Miyamoto's intermediary bow to Mark and apologize to Mark to get Mark's forgiveness.

Not only to protect them, but also to protect the gunmen that their Miyamoto family has nurtured.

Obviously, Mark's power has completely shaken the Miyamoto family.

In this case, they have no choice but to bow their heads for peace!

## Chapter 1740

In the end, Intermediary Miyamoto lowered his arrogant head and nodded in agreement.

"No~" "Father, no."

"My Miyamoto family, a century-old family, how can I bow my head to a Vietnamese child?" Even now, Miyamoto Nan is still shouting.

However, as soon as his words fell, Intermediary Miyamoto slapped his face directly.

"Shut up!" "You bastard~" "Do you have a face to talk?" "If it weren't for you, how could my Miyamoto family invite such a catastrophe?" "I shouldn't have given birth to you as a rebellious son!" "Today, if I die, Miyamoto is also dead because of you!" Miyamoto's intermediary gritted his teeth and shouted, his red eyes cursing frantically.

Today, this was the day when his Miyamoto agency was overjoyed, but because of his own rebellious son, he recklessly provokes these people, and finally brought their Miyamoto family annihilation.

How could Miyamoto's agency not be angry?

The thoughts of kicking this rebellious son are gone!

"Come on, break his arms for me and abolish his limbs."

"Take him crippled and hand him over for forgiveness!" Intermediary Miyamoto gritted his teeth and growled.

Hearing this, Minami Miyamoto finally panicked.

He didn't expect that, just to calm Mark's anger, his father would beat him crippled and handed him out?

"No~" "Father, I'm your son, I'm your son."

"You can't do this, you can't~" Minami Miyamoto burst into tears, hugging Miyamoto's legs, and couldn't help it. Kneeling and crying.

Full of regret, I knew that if I was killed in the first place, I wouldn't provoke Mark to kill the embryo.

However, wherever Miyamoto's intermediary paid attention, he kicked him away.

"Naughty animal, I reminded you earlier."

"My Miyamoto intermediary has nine children, and your Miyamoto Minami is just one of them."

"Without you, I have other sons."

"You can be mediocre, you can be incompetent. , But you must never get me into trouble."

"Now you can only say that you are responsible for all this, and you can't blame others."

Miyamoto's intermediary shook his head and said, then waved his hand and directly imposed the death penalty on Miyamoto Minami.

After that, Miyamoto's intermediary stepped forward, facing Mark's direction, bowed to his knees and bowed: "My Miyamoto intermediary has no way to teach my son. I made a big mistake today, and angered Mr."

"I'm willing to hand over the wicked son and take care of it with Mr.!" "Just ask Mr., stop the killing!" As the Miyamoto intermediary walked out, other members of the Miyamoto family also came forward and bowed their heads.

Respectful words and fears sounded in unison, converging into a stream.

, “The Miyamoto family is willing to bow their heads for peace, just begging for Mr., stop the killing~” ..... “Please, Mr., stop the killing~” ..... “Mr. Please, stop the killing~” .... in front of the manor , Miyamoto family, men, women and children, nearly a hundred people worshipped together.

The sad voices converged into a stream, but they hit the whole world.

Qian Chi Jing was naturally among them, begging Mark to stop the killing.

Seeing everyone in the Miyamoto family bow their heads, Mark finally stopped moving.

Under the sky, he stood with his hands in his hand, and he sneered proudly.

The deep gaze slowly swept across everyone including Intermediary Miyamoto.

At this time, Miyamoto Nan had his limbs broken and was sent to Mark.

“Sir, many mistakes were made by this rebellious son.”

“From now on, he is no longer a member of my Miyamoto family, let him handle it.”

“I only hope to calm my anger and spare me Miyamoto.”

Family.”

Miyamoto’s intermediary begged sadly.

Under Mark’s absolute power, even the Miyamoto family who smashed Dongjing finally bowed their heads for peace.

Miyamoto’s intermediary even handed over his son to ask Mark to forgive him.

At this time, the head of the family faced Mark, but only panic and fear were left, without the slightest majesty and arrogance before.

In front of the manor, nearly a hundred people of the Miyamoto family, men, women and children, worshipped together.

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