

Chapter 1747 - 1748 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1747

Boom~ With all eyes in sight, Iwai Zen's haughty body bends down like that.

Knees hit the ground hard.

The muffled sound echoed in everyone's ears, but it trembled in everyone's hearts.

The moment Iwai Zen knelt down, everyone was dumbfounded.

The original curse to Mark stopped abruptly.

Miyamoto's intermediary who clamored to kill Mark was even more like a rooster pinched by the neck, staring at the scene in disbelief.

"This...this..."

"You...you...you are..."

Silence.

A dead silence.

At this moment, Nuo Da Tian Di was silent.

It's like the sound of a needle falling, you can hear it all.

Here, only the breeze swept through, the grass groaned, and Iwai Zen who was kneeling on the ground.

This scene was like a slap in the face, directly on the faces of everyone.

At that time everyone was confused!

One by one, like a goose, the canthus is about to split, and the eyeballs will pop out.

Qian Chi Yan's pupils shrank, Qian Chi Jing was shocked and her hands lightly covered her red lips.

Even Haruhi Yingyue, a pair of beautiful eyes revealed a strange light.

Before that, Haruhi Yingyue thought she knew enough about the man in front of her.

But now it seems that she still underestimated Mark after all.

This man is definitely not just as simple as Noirfork Zun!

After all, it is absolutely impossible for a small Noirfork Zun to let Iwai Zen, one of the six major financial oligarchs in the Japanese secular world, kneel down and worship.

“Master, are you really a very unusual person?” Haruhi Yingyue smiled lightly.

She suddenly discovered that the longer she got along with Mark, the more she realized that this man was mysterious and terrifying.

It is like the vast and mysterious sea, which makes people want to go deep into it, to explore, to pursue.

“President, you...

What’s wrong with you?

“You have a golden body, why do you bow down to him?”

“He is a Vietnamese kid, how can he be?”

How can He De?

“The only person in the room who can laugh is Haruhi Yingyue alone. But Intermediary Miyamoto is not in such a good mood. His words are almost roaring out. The old eyes are red, trembling all over, hysterical. Iwai Zen roared. Doubts, tremors, panic~ Various emotions filled the entire heart of Miyamoto Intermediary. However, Iwai Zen no matter how much he cares about. In the tremor of everyone, he is just like that. Kneeling down on the ground. In the past, on the face of the invincible world, only fear and fear emerged at this time. Ten years. Nearly ten years. From that year, it was the first time that Mark received funding from the Dragon Temple. When I supported it, after careful calculation, three thousand days and nights had passed. Once, in every sleepless night, Iwai Zen dreamed of what kind of person the mysterious dragon god master would be countless times. A man or a woman? Is it a mature old man? Or a man who stands in his prime? However, Iwai Zen thought about the appearance of Mark countless times, but did not expect that in the past ten years, that The lord of the Dragon God, who was arranging between the tactics and surpassing thousands of miles away, turned out to be such a harmless young man in front of him.

Chapter 1748 Are You Convicted?

Yes, Mark was too young to be too young.

If it hadn't been for those words, and besides the dragon god jade in front of him, I guess I would not believe that Zen had killed him. The person he had been loyal to for so many years was the boy in front of him.

However, for the first time meeting in so many years, Yu Iwai Chan, but there is not much excitement of meeting the master and servant, let alone the gratitude for the benefactor of the year.

Yes, only fear and shame.

Before January, Mark closed the Denham Mountain.

Before the retreat, Mark announced that the LiaoDollar Project was about to begin, and he asked Old Man Han to issue the Dragon God Order.

The dragon god orders, the four dragons gather!

As one of the four dragon kings that Markan inserted in the secular world, Iwai Zen should respond at the first moment, King Qianliqin!

However, just after Mark left the customs, during the phone call with Old Han, he learned that King Iwai, one of the four dragon kings, was unable to follow the order.

Not only did he fail to respond to the Dragon God Order, but he also actively cut off all contact with the Dragon God Temple.

As a result, Old Han could not get in touch with him at all.

And finally decided that they had worked hard to nurture King Longyan for ten years and had rebelled!

Before coming to Japan, Mr. Han had told Mark that if he had time, let him stop by the Sanhe Consortium, find Longyan WangGritsberg Zen, and clear the door!

In fact, this sort of cleaning up the door had been presided over by the Han old school before.

This time, it was just a coincidence.

Mark just came to Japan, so he simply let him settle it by the way.

At this time, facing Mark's majesty, Iwai Chan knelt down on the ground, with extremely complex emotions brewing in his heart.

"Dragon... Dragon Lord, you..."

Why did you come to Japan in person?

“After a long silence, Iwai Chan’s shocked and trembling voice sounded slowly. He lowered his head, perhaps because of his guilty conscience. He dared not look directly into Mark’s eyes even if he spoke. Mark’s brows were angry, and he looked down at the man in front of him condescendingly. “Longyan King, it turns out that you still know that I am the Dragon Lord.

“I thought that now you, after your wings are hard, you won’t even recognize the dragon master.”

“Mark smiled coldly, and there was a torrent of anger in the sorrowful words. Over the years, although not many people they invested in finally turned against them, there are still some. This is normal. Everyone knows. Become. When there are many people under him, it is inevitable that a few birds will appear, which is inevitable. However, the betrayal of the Longjing King, even Mark, is somewhat unexpected. The four dragon kings are the existences that Mark has high hopes for. The hard work spent on them in these years is undoubtedly several times higher than that of chess pieces like Chen Ao and Ericson. But now, among the four dragon kings, someone betrayed him? For Mark, it was a blow, and it was even more unforgivable. “Longyan King, I ask you.

“Ten years ago, when you were a beggar on the street, who supported you?”

“When you face the siege of the Yamaguchi group, who shelters you?”

“Who sent you to the Sanhe Consortium?”

“Who is it that pushed you to the throne of the President of the Jinyan Club?”

“I’m Brian Chu, asking myself if I treat you badly.”

“I will make you king, help you reach the top of power, and let you control half of the wealth of Japan.”

“I give you glory, power, wealth, and everything you ever dreamed of.”

” “what about you?”

“Resist the order and refuse to follow, leave the sect and betray the master.”

“Longyan King, are you convicted?”

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