

Chapter 1751 - 1752 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1751

“Shut up!” Mark was furious before Iwai Chan finished speaking.

With a wave of his sleeve robe, Iwai Zen flew away again.

His ten-year plan and a thousand-day overall situation, how could he allow Iwai Zen to say so worthless?

However, facing Mark’s anger, Iwai Zen was not afraid.

He got up from the place again and continued.

“Dragon Lord, I know, you don’t want to admit it.”

“But, it’s true!” “Now you have no chance of winning against the Chu Family.”

“Go, you are dead!” “Chu Family’s Powerful and terrifying, not only in the secular world, but also in the martial arts world.”

“In the eyes of those masters, the wealth and power that we are proud of are all vain.”

“They can blow it up with one punch! “Lord Dragon, you should understand that the hidden giants of the Chu family can’t be brought down only by wealth and power.”

Even though Iwai Chan was beaten with blood, he still aimed at Mark. Stay talking.

As the saying goes, people will die and their words will be good, and horses will mourn and cry.

Iwai Zen’s words are indeed from the heart.

However, at the end of hearing, Mark laughed furiously.

“Iwai Zen, Iwai Zen, do you really think that after collecting information for a few years, you can see through the details of my Brian Chu?” “You said that the power of the Chu family is like a cloud, and martial arts are powerful.”

“But you just so sure, under the dragon master, there is no superpower with martial arts and gods to work for me?” Mark’s words just stopped Iwai Chan.

His old face trembled, and his expression immediately stagnated.

The whole person was shocked there.

“Could it be that you, Dragon Lord, also cultivated Wu...

Budo power?

“For a long time, Iwai Chan thought that Mark’s biggest reliance against the Chu family was their four dragon kings who ruled the roost. For example, the king of Longyang who swayed Gritsberg, and the king of Longyan who was in charge of the Japanese monopoly. However, Iwai Chan. How do you know that there is a “Dragon God” above the Dragon King. Those “Dragon Gods” who have served Mark are the sharpest weapons under Mark! Mark did not answer him, he was negative standing with his hands, smiling faintly. Looking down at the man in front of him, he shook his head and said. “Before I come, I want to clean up the door and kill you, so as to impress you.

“But now, I am not going to kill you.”

“I want you to keep your eyes open and take a good look. In the future, it will be the dragon lord who died in Chumen Mountain.”

“Or the wealthy of the Chu family who was stepped on by the dragon master?”

“Hoo~ The cold wind is bitter, and Mark’s proud words echo. The world here is full of Mark’s heartbeat. A domineering aura swept all over. I don’t know why, when I heard Mark’s words, he was here. Everyone felt trembling in their hearts, and almost felt an urge to kneel and surrender. Qian Chijing was startled suddenly, and the eyebrows that looked at Mark were full of colors. She couldn’t imagine what it was like. When I was young, would I say such bold words? Not only Qianchi Jing, but Haruhi Yingyue was not at peace. With so many people present, besides Mark and Iwai Zen, the only one who had some knowledge of martial arts was Haruhi Yingyue. For the Chu family, Liang Gong Yingyue undoubtedly knew a little too. But the more so, the more shocked she was when she heard Mark’s words. Before, Liang Gong Yingyue only thought that Mark’s goal might be just to rule the roost in Vietnam, to be listed as the Grand Master of Vietnam, to enter the Temple of Martial Arts. But now it seems that she was wrong, a big mistake.

I don’t know why, when they heard Mark’s words, everyone here felt trembling in their hearts, and almost felt an urge to bow and surrender.

Qianchijing was startled suddenly, the eyebrows that looked at Mark were full of color.

She couldn’t imagine, what kind of young man must it be to speak such heroic words?

Not only Qianchi is quiet, but Haruhi Yingyue is also not at peace.

With so many people present, apart from Mark and Iwai Zen, the only one who knew something about martial arts was Haruhi Yingyue.

For the Chu family, Haruog Yingyue undoubtedly knew a little too.

But the more so, the more shocked she was when she heard Mark's words.

Before, Haruhi Yingyue only thought that Mark's goal might be to dominate Vietnam, to be on the Huaxia Grand Master's list, and to enter the Martial God Temple.

But now it seems that she was wrong, terribly wrong.

Chapter 1752 Final Disposal

In the eyes of this man, it was not just Vietnam.

What he has to do is to do it all over the world!

Yes, if you can destroy the Chu Family, then it will naturally represent Mark, who has the power to rule the world.

"Tagore said that only after experiencing hellish tempers can you have the power to create heaven."

"Only with bloody fingers can you play the best sing in the world!" "I want to destroy the Chu family, the master for so many years, sure Have you suffered a lot~" Seeing the thin figure ahead, Haruhi Yingyue whispered in her heart.

Looking at Mark's gaze, there was admiration, and even more pity.

When everyone was shocked, Iwai Zen was also there.

Obviously, he did not expect Mark to have such a deep resentment towards the Chu Family?

Not to mention that his obsession with going to the Chu family was so firm?

After a long time, Iwai Zen suddenly laughed, with a touch of self-deprecation.

"Dragon Lord, I suddenly understand why you can achieve such an achievement at your age?" "Why can I not be a dragon lord, I can only live under you."

"Your spirit and courage alone are I can't do it in my life."

“Okay, Dragon Lord, I will watch.”

“I also hope that you can succeed.”

Iwai Zen laughed at himself, but he did not resist, leaving Mark at his disposal.

In fact, Iwai Chan still respects Mark.

He is by no means an ungrateful person.

At the beginning, I disobeyed, and I just didn't want to die in vain.

But no matter what the reason, betrayal is betrayal.

“Longyan King, you can avoid the death penalty, but the living sin is inevitable!” “After today, you don't have to be the president of the Sanhe Foundation.”

“From now on, she will be the head of the Sanhe Foundation. Mark said lightly, and at the same time stretched out his finger to point.

In an instant, everyone's eyes followed Mark's arm.

Among the crowd, a weak and beautiful woman, with a panic face and innocent eyes, stayed there.

“I...

me?

Qianchi was stunned, her pretty face was pale. She was born in a patriarchal country, and she was born in a patriarchal family. She was weak and sick since she was a child, not as smart and capable as her sister, and not as good and independent as her brother. At home, she is the most unwelcome one. Among the relatives, she is also the one who is often overlooked. The only good thing about her is probably that she is weak and well-behaved. Everyone thinks she is mediocre and incompetent. Everyone thinks that she is difficult to become a powerful weapon! If nothing happens, her final ending will only be used by the family as a tool of marriage, marrying someone as a concubine. But now, she is such an obscure and weak woman, but Mark Designated as the head of the triad team and the global president of the Jinyan Club? Not to mention the others, even Qianchijing herself, also stunned. She was panicked and shook her head repeatedly: “No...no ...”

“I... I can't.

“I...I can't do it~” Qianchi quietly waved his hands and quickly refused. Mark asked her, “How old are you this year?”

“I...I'm twenty-three.”

Qian Chijing replied in a low voice. Mark chuckled when he heard it, and said mixedly: "I spread sparks all over the world when I was eleven.

"My sister, Xiaolei, was in charge of Gritsberg at the age of nineteen, and she was a master.

"We can do it. You are more than twenty, why can't you?"