

Chapter 1755 - 1756 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1755

“Master, I think, let him spare his life.”

“In the future, Miss Qianchi will be in charge of the Sanhe Consortium, and she will need a close relative to assist her.”

“Intermediary Miyamoto has experienced many storms and has seen many storms. He helps. Mrs. Qianchi, master, you should be able to rest assured.”

At this time, Haruhi Yingyue, who had been quiet and silent, also spoke out.

Perhaps it is because of sympathy for them.

Hearing this, the killing intent on Mark's face just dissipated.

“Intermediary Miyamoto, you should be thankful that you have a good granddaughter.”

“Otherwise, the history of your Miyamoto family will end here.”

Mark said in a deep voice, and his faint words sounded quietly.

In the end, Mark chose to save Miyamoto's life.

What Haruon Yingyue said just now reminded Mark.

Qian Chi Jing really needs a close relative to assist him.

Miyamoto's intermediary is undoubtedly the best candidate.

As for Iwai Zen, after all, he is not close to Qian Chi Jing, and it is undoubtedly impossible for her to help Qian Chi Jing with all her heart.

Mark stayed with Miyamoto's agent now, just in time for him to control Iwai Zen in the future.

Otherwise, as soon as he leaves, Qian Chijing, the president of the so-called triad consortium, is afraid that it will really exist in name only.

After handling the matter here, Mark and Haruhi Yingyue were also ready to leave.

However, before leaving, Mark beat Iwai Zen and Miyamoto's agency again.

"From today onwards, you two, take your place."

"I'm not here, the Sanhe Consortium, and Qianchijing should be the main one!" "If you let me know, there is any overstepping of you two. For example, don't blame me Mark, the subordinates are ruthless!" Stabbed~ The words fall, there will be a cold wind in the world immediately.

Immediately afterwards, Iwai Chan and the two only saw that Mark made a sword with his fingers and stroked the sky.

A burst of strength immediately cut out in the air.

A few meters away, the thick phoenix tree suddenly exploded and fell apart.

Seeing the scene before them, Iwai Zen both trembled in their hearts, full of fear, where they dared to be half-divided, and immediately bowed to the ground and respectfully said: "Mr. Chu, rest assured, I will do my best to assist Miss Qianchi Jing. In power, you will never dare to have a half-hearted arrogance!"

"It's better to be so."

Mark sneered, then turned and left.

However, when Iwai Chan and others were preparing to send Mark away, Qian Chijing, who had been panicked, finally summoned the courage and shouted to Mark, "It's just a meeting in the water, you... why are you so good to me? When he said this, Qianchi Jing's brows were red.

In a pair of beautiful eyes, there is moving and expectation.

There is admiration, and more secret love.

She raised her pretty face, looking forward to it, waiting for Mark's answer.

The little heart under his chest was plopping and jumping.

After so many years, except for his mother who has passed away, Mark is the first person to treat her so well.

Obviously, it was only a peaceful meeting, but Mark gave her endless power and favor.

Qian Chijing knew very well that the opportunity Mark gave her today would completely change her life.

However, facing Qian Chijing's question, Mark did not answer directly.

He turned his back to her and waved his hand.

"It's just a peaceful meeting, so why are you begging for me?" The sound of chuckle, as if the breeze swept past.

After hearing Mark's words, Qianchi Jingqiao's face suddenly blushed, she lowered her head, and a thousand deer touched randomly in her heart.

Yes, why would she plead with Mark?

Why are you so good to me?

When she said this, Qianchi Jing's brows and eyes flushed. In her beautiful eyes, she was moved and hopeful. There was admiration and secret love. She raised her pretty face, looking forward to Mark's answer. The little heart under her chest was throbbing and throbbing. After so many years, except for her dead mother, Mark was the first person to treat her so well. Obviously it was just a peaceful meeting, but Mark gave it. Her endless power and grace. Qian Chijing is very clear that the opportunity Mark gave her today will completely change her life. However, facing Qian Chijing's question, Mark did not answer directly. He turned his back to She waved her hand. "It's just a peaceful meeting, so why are you begging for me?"

"The sound of chuckle, as if the breeze swept past. After hearing Mark's words, Qianchi Jingqiao's face flushed suddenly, she lowered her head, and a thousand fawns touched her heart. Yes, why did she do so? Plead with Mark?"

Chapter 1756 What Qualification?

At this time, the breeze is light and the sun is just right.

Seeing the back that went further and further away, Qian Chijing mustered up his courage, tiptoes, and rushed into the distance again and shouted: "Can you tell me your name?" Qian Chijing shouted loudly.

However, Mark had already gone away, leaving everyone with only that thin and majestic back.

After a long time, there was a chuckle, like a stream, like a clear stream, drifting past here.

"My name is Brian Chu~" Nine days away, there was a setting sun.

The fiery red wheel, like a burning fireball, reflected half of the sky.

Under the setting sun, Iwai Zen and others bowed to each other.

“Gongsong the Dragon Lord!” “Gongsong, Mr. Chu~” “Gongsong, Mr. Chu~”
Voices of respect and words of respect converge into a stream.

Like waves, sweeping across the world.

Among the crowds kneeling and worshiping, only Qian Chijing stood alone for a long time, stunned.

From this moment on, the name Brian Chu was deeply carved into Qian Chijing’s heart.

His majesty, his heroism, his words and deeds, his outline and face were all carved into her life.

Just like breathing, never interrupted for a moment!

From then on, Qianchi Jing knew that she would never be attached to anyone in her life.

Having seen the mighty shore of the sea, who would miss the beauty of the stream any more?

“Mr. Chu, rest assured, Jing’er will work hard to help you protect your “world” in Japan!”
“In the future, when you return to Japan, Jing’er will definitely do Give you a prosperous and huge “kingdom”!” Qianchi Jing clenched his palm, looked at the figure drifting away, but secretly vowed in his heart.

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After Mark left, everyone also dispersed.

After Miyamoto’s intermediary asked Qian Chi Jing for instructions, he asked them to start disposing of the corpses and carry out the aftermath.

“Patriarch, please take a seat.”

After returning to the manor, the intermediary Miyamoto respectfully invited Qianchi to sit down as the head of the house.

“Grandpa, it doesn’t have to be this way.”

“We still want to be like before.”

“You are a close relative of Jing’er, how can I sit in your seat?” Qianchi Jing refused.

However, Miyamoto’s intermediary still bent over and said respectfully to Qianchi:
“Patriarch, if you don’t want to hurt me, please sit on the seat of honor.”

“From now on, you are not only the Patriarch of the Miyamoto family, but also three. The president of the joint consortium.”

“My Intermediary Miyamoto, I will definitely assist, and I wish the Patriarch, sit firmly and respectfully!” Intermediary Miyamoto said from the bottom of my heart.

Perhaps, he was really frightened by Mark’s methods, he really didn’t have any arrogance towards Qian Chijing.

However, this is also good.

Now Qianchijing has become the president of the Sanhe Consortium by virtue of Mr. Chu’s power.

After that day, the status and power of their Miyamoto family will surely rise, and they will continue to make further progress.

Miyamoto’s intermediary did not expect that a dream he had never achieved in his life, but now his granddaughter helped him achieve it.

“Grandpa, do you really want to respect her as the Lord? Respect her?” “Don’t you know that she was a trash since she was a child.”

“She is not as good as me in learning, not as charming as me, and not as good as me. “She’s just an unwelcome waste. It’s nothing more than a waste of success.”

“Why is she qualified to be the Patriarch of the Miyamoto Family?” “And what qualification is there to let you assist and be a member of the Sanhe Consortium? Global President?” At this time, outside the hall, Qian Chi Yan ran in.