

Chapter 1833 - 1834 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1833 Someone Will Kill Him For Me

“Three young masters, what do you do now?” “This Brian Chu’s strength is afraid that it already has the title of a master.”

“The people under our hands are already difficult to cope with.”

“The only thing we can mobilize is Xuanming. There are two old people.”

Chu Qitian looked gloomy in the room.

In front of him, an old man asked worriedly.

Although the Chu family has a great family, its hands and eyes are open to the sky.

But Chu Qitian, up to now, is not the head of the Chu family after all.

Therefore, the resources he can call are undoubtedly very limited.

It’s okay to face ordinary strong people, but now, Mark already has the strength of a titled master, and relying on the strength of Chu Qitian’s subordinates is undoubtedly not enough.

Now, in Chu Qitian’s hands, the only thing that could threaten Mark’s life was the second old Xuanming.

The two old men were specially arranged to shelter Chu Qitian before the old man of the Chu family abdicated.

Unmatched strength, unfathomable!

The martial arts master can’t do a single trick under them.

It is said that these two people can also be ranked in the strong Chu family.

However, facing the advice of the old man, Chu Qitian shook his head.

“Wait a little longer.”

“Perhaps, if we don’t need our shots, someone will kill him for us.”

After a brief gaffe, Chu Qitian quickly calmed down.

He walked to the window and looked at the red sunset outside through the huge French window.

On Junlang’s face, there was a cold smile.

“Huh?” “Someone will do for us?” The old man behind him was confused, his eyes filled with doubts.

Chu Qitian didn’t answer in a hurry, but picked up a glass of red wine, took a sip, and said lightly: “Suzuo Mingzun is one of the pavilions of the Sanshen Pavilion and the second strongest in Japan.”

“Brian Chu killed him. He was upset the world again.”

“Do you think that person can still sit still?” In the room, Chu Qitian’s faint words echoed quietly.

“That person?” Hearing the sound, the old man was stunned, and then said in shock, “Could it be that the third young master said...”

“The old man’s pupils shrunk, and his old eyes are full of horror. Outside the window, the sky is full and the black clouds are rolling. The air is very depressive. The cold gust of wind, like the roar of the devil, swept the world outside the window. The future of mountain rain, The wind has filled the building! While the martial arts of the whole world are discussing the name Brian Chu, within Japan, it is full of gloom and gloom. Shame, sorrow, helplessness, anger... All kinds of emotions permeated the entire Japanese martial arts. In the Battle of Mount Fuji, Brian Chu stepped on the bones of their Japanese martial arts, and his fame moved the world. But in the same way, their Japanese martial arts were completely reduced to A joke. They are a great Japanese empire, and they are billions of people, but Mark alone stepped on them! This place, if you can’t find it, how can the Japanese martial arts have a good face? In the future, how should they stand? , Then stepped on the entire country.

“This is the shame of my Japanese country~” In the streets and alleys, everyone in the martial arts of Japan feels ashamed, and their hearts are full of grief and anger. What is angry is that they are slaughtered by foreigners. The sad thing is, There are so many people in their country, but no one can stop the Vietnamese boy. Winter Kyrgyzstan, Miyamoto Family Manor. The Sanhe Foundation, as one of the six major monopoly consortia in the Japanese secular world, stands in secular power like this. The forces at the top of the mountain naturally pay attention to matters in the martial arts world. After learning that Mark swept the Japanese heroes that day, Qianchi Jing was surprised and delighted. On the pretty face, there was worship. “Grandpa, Chu Mr. is so amazing.

“One person, single-handedly, froze from the army of the army and broke out of the siege.

“This is the real powerhouse, right?”

“One person is worth tens of millions!”

“

Various emotions permeated the Japanese martial arts.

In the battle of Mount Fuji, Brian Chu stepped on the bones of their Japanese martial arts, and his fame moved the world.

But in the same way, their Japanese martial arts are completely reduced to a joke.

Their great day empire, a torrent of billions of people, was stepped down by Mark alone!

If you can't find this place, how can you face the Japanese martial arts?

In the future, how should we gain a foothold?

“One person will step on the entire country.”

“This is the shame of my Japanese country~” On the streets and alleys, everyone in the martial arts of the Japanese country feels shame and grief and indignation.

Angrily, their strong Japanese were slaughtered by foreigners.

Sadly, there are so many people in their country, but no one can stop the Vietnamese teenager.

Winter Kyrgyzstan, Miyamoto family manor.

The Sanhe Consortium is one of the six major monopoly consortiums in the Japanese secular world. Forces like these standing on the top of secular power naturally pay attention to matters in the martial arts world.

After learning that that day, it was Mark who swept the Japanese heroes, Qianchi Jing was surprised and happy again.

On the pretty face, there is worship.

“Grandpa, Mr. Chu is so powerful.”

“One person, single-handedly, was stunned from the ten thousand army, and froze out of the siege.”

“Is this the real strong man?” “One person is worth tens of millions of people! “

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Chapter 1834

“In the future, our triad consortium will be protected by Mr. Chu, and it is estimated that no one will dare to provoke us.”

Qianchijing smiled happily.

Mark was the first person she admired.

As Mark’s little fan, the more dazzling her idol, the happier she naturally becomes.

However, Miyamoto’s intermediary beside her couldn’t be happy.

In the old eyes, there is worry and solemnity.

“Grandpa, what’s the matter?” “Mr. Chu’s name has moved the world, we should be happy.”

Qianchi Jing asked suspiciously.

Intermediary Miyamoto shook his head: “Jing’er, you don’t understand.”

“Mr. Chu’s wanton killing is now in Japan, causing public outrage.”

“This morning, the other five consortium managers, all They have put pressure on us.”

“They already know that our triad consortium has a close relationship with Mr. Chu.”

“So, let our triad consortium declare that we will sever all relations with Mr. Chu from now on!” “And join them in a public crusade Mr. Chu.”

“Otherwise, the five major consortiums will determine that our triad consortium is treason with the enemy and jointly impose commercial blockade and economic sanctions on us.”

“Up to now, the triad consortium has no less than 50 companies and families. , Leaving the consortium, Mingzhe saves himself.” Miyamoto’s intermediary said worriedly.

After Qian Chijing heard this, she coldly snorted: “Grandpa, we don’t care about them.”

“With Mr. Chu here, they dare not do anything to us.”

“Mr. Iwai said that in this world, power is respected. “The power is in the hands of Mr. Chu. Our triad consortium is protected by Mr. Chu. I don’t believe they dare to attack us.”

“Ah~Jing’er, you are too naive.”

Intermediary Miyamoto sighed, “You take it seriously. Think that the power is in Mr. Chu’s hands?” Qianchijing was taken aback for a moment: “Huh?” “Grandpa, isn’t it?”

“On Mount Fuji, so many people didn’t stop Mr. Chu?” “I heard, three The nine powerhouses of the Shen Pavilion were all beheaded by Mr. Chu.”

“The Palace Master of the Sword God Palace was even more smashed into the mountain by Mr. Chu.”

“Even they were defeated. We Japan, who else can compete with Chu? Sir?” Qianchi quietly wrinkled Qiong’s nose and asked in confusion.

However, Intermediary Miyamoto nodded heavily, and a solemn voice sounded immediately.

“Yes.”

“There is one more person, who can be against Mr. Chu!” “That is, the pavilion master of the Sanshen Pavilion, the strongest man in Japan, Xuezhao Tianshen!” Huh, there was silence in the room.

Outside the window, the wind is noisy.

“Xuezhao Tianshen, is it amazing?” Qianchi Jinghu questioned.

“Of course!” “Xuezhao Tianshen protected Japan for nearly a hundred years.”

“Back then, when the Japanese tsunami, Xuezhao Tianshen opened the sky with a sword, saving hundreds of thousands of people from life to death.”

Sweeping the world.”

“Xue Zhaoshen alone guards the borders of Japan, blocking the top ten masters, and outside the country.”

“For so many years, in the hearts of Japanese people, she is a godlike existence.”

“Her grace, Thousands of people will remember.”

“She is powerful, no one knows!” Miyamoto’s intermediary said slowly, his low voice, like a ghostly growl, echoed in the room for a long time.

Qianchijing’s pretty face turned pale: “Then Mr. Chu, can you win?” Miyamoto shook his head: “I don’t know.”

“But I only know that if Mr. Chu loses, you, me, and the entire palace This family will find it difficult to survive and must be liquidated!” “Unless, we break openly with it now and sever all relations with Mr. Chu.”