

# Chapter 1835 - 1836 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1835: No Way To Retreat

Phew~ Outside the window, there is wind and noise.

In the room, the low voice of Miyamoto's agent quietly echoed.

Qian Chijing heard this, her pretty face was already pale.

She never thought that this incident would also involve their triad consortium.

At this time, Intermediary Miyamoto looked at Qian Chijing with a pair of old eyes, as if waiting for her choice.

It is Mingzhe who protects himself and cuts off all contact with Mark.

Still loyal to the Lord, standing with Mark unswervingly.

This is not a simple choice, but a matter of life and death.

Once they stand in the wrong line, their Miyamoto family, and even the Sanhe Consortium, may be in a place where they cannot be recovered.

I don't know when, some of the elders of the Miyamoto family, and even some high-level managers of the Sanhe Consortium, actually arrived.

Obviously, these people also came because of Mark.

"Chairman Qianchi, you should continue to stop and suffer from the chaos."

"Now, my country has tens of millions of people, gathered outside the Sanshen Pavilion, kneeling down to petition. I pray that the gods of the snow will go out and save the country."

"Xuezhao Tianshen protected Japan for a hundred years, and his strength is beyond doubt."

"Mr. Chu is young after all, and he has no chance of winning against him."

"But Mr. Chu is a Vietnamese man after all. Even if he loses, he can retreat. "Hua Xia."

“But what about us?” “Chairman Qianchi, our triad consortium, there is no way to retreat!” “Once Mr. Chu is defeated, the Japanese realm will surely liquidate all the forces related to it.”

If we don't catch a glimpse of our relationship with Mr. Chu at this time, we will definitely die in the future.”

“Mr. Chu is alone and widowed, he can afford to play, but our triad consortium can't afford it?” “So please President Qianchi, Break openly with Mr. Chu!” In the room, an elderly man with white beard said in a deep voice, respectfully and begged.

However, Qianchi remained silent for a long time, his face was pale, his teeth biting his red lips, and his pretty face was full of fear.

After all, she was just a young girl who hadn't been involved in the world. Without wind and rain, she was naturally frightened and could not make up her mind.

“Haha~” “I didn't expect that the triad consortium, one of the top six consortiums, would now let a weak woman head the house?” “Could it be your triad consortium?”

“If not, tell me.”

“My Suzuki consortium, can send someone to guide, lest you go further and further down the wrong path.”

A sneer suddenly came from outside.

I saw a bald man in a suit walking in under the protection of a few people.

“Huh?” “Suzuki Yoshihide, is it you?” “This is an internal matter of our triad consortium, and you don't need an outsider to intervene.”

Seeing the visitor, Miyamoto's intermediary frowned, but said displeased.

“Brother Miyamoto, don't get angry for now.”

“I'm here this time for the sake of years of friendship, and I will show you a way to survive.”

“The relationship between your triad consortium and Brian Chu, the entire Japanese business community, But you all know.”

“Now a large number of people have gathered the Three Gods, Lord Xuezhao, please leave the customs.”

“It can be said that Brian Chu's death date is already in sight.”

“In this case, you Sanhe Consortium If you don't know how to protect yourself, it is estimated that in a few days, you will no longer exist.”

“So, President Miyamoto and President Iwai, I suggest that you immediately sever your relationship with Brian Chu.”

“At the same time, kill. Qianchijing, show determination!”

## Chapter 1836 life and death choice

“Only in this way can we solve the current predicament.”

Suzuki Ji smiled slowly.

But his words made Qian Chijing more panic.

“Chairman Iwai, Senior Yoshiki Suzuki is right.”

“This Qianchi Jing is a yellow-haired girl, that Brian Chu's puppet.”

“How can she lead my Sanhe Consortium?” “So, please Iwai. The president, immediately shot Qian Chi Jing and publicly sever all ties with Brian Chu!” ..... As one person turned his head, it was like a huge rock entering the sea, setting off a monstrous wave.

In an instant, all the people in the house bowed to each other and prayed for each other.

“Chairman Iwai, please shoot Qianchijing, take control of the overall situation, and sever contact with Brian Chu!” .... “Chairman Iwai, shoot Qianchijing, and take control of the overall situation~” ..... , The wall fell down and everyone pushed.

In their opinion, if Xuezhao Tianshen left the pass, even if Mark did not die, he would definitely be defeated and fled to Vietnam.

Good birds choose woods to live, and good ministers choose their masters.

In this case, severing the relationship with Mark is undoubtedly the wisest move for the Sanhe Consortium.

Seeing the raging emotions, Iwai Zen fell silent.

Intermediary Miyamoto did not speak either.

Everyone looked at Iwai Zen, waiting for his answer.

After all, Iwai Zen has been in charge of the Sanhe Consortium for many years. Even if Mark established Qianchi Jing as his master, in the hearts of everyone, Iwai Zen is still the most prestigious.

Iwai Zen's old face was gloomy, with his palms clenched, and in his old eyes, it was uncertain.

Obviously, Iwai Zen is also in a huge entanglement.

In my heart, heaven and man are at war.

For a long time, he raised his head, his eyes burning.

Seeing this, Suzuki Ji smiled.

"Brother Iwai, it seems that you have figured it out."

"That's right."

"I'm all Japanese citizens, why should I serve the Vietnamese people?" "Well, let's make a decisive decision and kill Qianchijing Right."

Suzuki Yoshihide smiled faintly.

However, Iwai Zen shook his head: "Miss Qianchi is the master of the triad appointed by Mr. Chu. How can I kill him?" "Huh?" "Did you..."

Suzuki Yoshitaka was stunned, her old eyes widened. Iwai Zen said in a deep voice, "Mr. Chu is kind to me, and even to the Sanhe Consortium.

"Ten years ago, if it weren't for Mr. Chu's help, the Sanhe Consortium would have been dissolved.

"Now Mr. Chu is in danger, how can our triad consortium get into trouble?"

"A person cannot stand without trust!"

"Our triad consortium, since we have vowed allegiance to Mr. Chu, we should naturally share honor and disgrace.

"If this happens at this time, what faith is there for my triad consortium in the future?"

"What's more, will Mr. Chu really lose?"

"It's too early to draw conclusions!"

"That's all, Miyamoto, see off!"

Iwai Zen yelled in a low voice, speaking with dignity and indisputable coldness. “Good, good.”

“Well you Iwai Zen.”

“You are collaborating with the enemy and treason, and you don’t understand.”

“Wait for another day, when Grandmaster Xuezhao cuts that Vietnamese child with his sword, it will be the day when your triad consortium will be destroyed!”

“When the time comes, don’t blame me for waiting for my old feelings!”

Suzuki Ji Tieqing had an old face and grunted angrily, as he walked away. After the outsider left, Iwai Zen suddenly bowed to Qianchi quietly and bowed: “Chairman Qianchi, the situation just now forced me. You decide.”

“President, please forgive your subordinates for trespassing!”