

Chapter 1897 - 1898 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1897

“This is” the strange scene in front of me almost shocked everyone’s eyes.

Some people even felt that they had hallucinations.

After all, it’s good, how can there be golden light on a normal person?

“It’s estimated that you read it wrong, right?” Professor An rubbed his eyes and whispered.

However, the tremor in everyone’s hearts has not completely dissipated, and then another strange scene appeared again.

I saw those bullets. When they reached the range of one foot around Mark, they were like being trapped in a swamp, and it was difficult to move.

Finally, helplessly fell.

Pata~ The bullet fell on the ground, and the crisp sound it brought up was echoed throughout the hall.

At this moment, everyone stayed.

It was Hiroichi Nakai, who had been closing his eyes and rested, and at this moment, a pair of old eyes suddenly opened.

“Huh?” “Is this?” Nakai Hiroichi’s old eyes wrinkled, and waves suddenly appeared in his heart.

“F*ck!” “What’s the situation?” “What happened?” “Why did the bullet fall by itself?” When Nakai Hiroichi’s face was full of dignity, Liang Haonan and the others stared in shock and screamed directly. come out.

I thought that Mark would be a sieve under the bullet.

But, who would have thought that those bullets would fall down by themselves before they got close.

The strange scene undoubtedly trembled everyone.

“No!” “I didn’t fall by myself.”

“It must have something to do with the golden light~” “Damn, who the hell is this guy?” “Could it be that the young man in front of me, like Brother Hongyi, is a warrior?” After all, Abe Zhongnan is a person who has seen the world.

After the initial shock and panic, he soon calmed down.

He saw clearly the scene just now.

First on Mark's body, golden light flashed.

However, all the bullets fell as if they were hindered.

Obviously, this must have been done by that boy.

However, such a weird scene is beyond ordinary people's cognition.

Then, Abe Zhongnan connected Mark with the warrior almost instantly.

After all, when the Abe Patriarch struggled to seize power, Nakai Hiroichi at that time was like Mark, resisting bullets.

And Nakai Hiroichi is a martial artist.

"No wonder, a yellow-mouthed kid who dares to blatantly challenge me?" "No wonder, an unknown boy who dares to challenge my majesty?" "Young man, it turns out that this is what you rely on."

"Good, good."

"You really surprised me."

Looking at the bullet fragments falling on the ground, Abe Zhongnan's face was gloomy and smiled sorrowfully.

Looking at Mark, there is no doubt that there is no more contempt and disdain.

For the first time, he began to formally see this boy.

"However, that's all."

"Young man, even if you have monstrous good fortune and excellent skills."

"But, in front of my Abe Zhongnan, even if you are a dragon, you have to give it to me!" It's a warrior, and I will kill you today!" Sen Leng's voice quietly sounded.

Then, Abe Zhongnan suddenly turned around, clasped his fists, and respectfully said to the old man behind him: "Brother Hongyi, it looks like I have to trouble you again."

"Next, please!" Boom~ Abe Zhongnan muffled. Thunder, in the entire hall, quietly exploded.

In a moment, everyone's expression stagnated, and a pair of pupils suddenly tightened.

"Could it be that Mr. Zhongnan, are you asking Nakai Hiroichi to take action?" "My God!" "It seems that Mr. Zhongnan is really angry."

"Even Nakai Hiroichi is going to come forward?" "He's done!" The Huaxia kid is dead."

Hearing Abe Zhongnan's words, the surrounding guests suddenly exploded.

Chapter 1898 Brian Chu

Everyone was amazed and talked about them all.

You know, Hiroichi Nakai sheltered Abe Zhongnan for ten years and personally pushed him to the top of power.

Many years ago, they were able to resist bullets and rescued Abe Zhongnan from many killers.

No one knows how terrifying Nakai Hiroichi today is.

“Brother Hongyi can do it himself, young man, even if you fold it here today, you are proud of it.”

Abe Zhongnan smiled triumphantly, as if he was holding the winning ticket.

Others don't know, but Abe Zhongnan knows how strong Nakai Hiroichi is?

Back then, the master of the Sword God Palace had personally invited Nakai Hiroichi to enter the Sword God Palace.

In the end, it was still rejected.

In recent years, Hiroichi Nakai has disappeared from the martial arts. Perhaps his reputation is not very loud, and there are not many people who know him, but his strength is in the whole Japan, and few people have it.

Isn't it more than enough to kill a nasty bastard?

Sure enough, under the request of Abe Zhongnan, Nakai Hiroichi, who had been sitting firmly in the military account, suddenly got up.

In fact, since the golden light appeared on Mark just now, Nakai Hiroichi's gaze had already fallen over, and he never looked away.

At this moment, under everyone's attention, he walked down and sat high until he was a few meters in front of Mark before stopping.

His expressionless face, cold eyes, looked at the young man in front of him like this.

He didn't do it right away, but with a solemn face, he asked the young man in front of him in a heavy voice: “Are you from Huaxia?” “Otherwise?” Mark laughed back, with no politeness in his tone.

“Presumptuous!” “You brat, dare to be so rude to Mr. Nakai?” “I think you are looking for death!” someone nearby shouted angrily.

Nakai Hiroichi waved his hand, motioning for these men to shut up.

He still looked at Mark, and continued to ask: “Looking at your method just now, you must be in the martial arts world, and you are definitely not an unknown person, right?” “I wonder if you can tell me about the name taboo.”

Maybe I’m in Thailand, Hiroichi Nakai, have heard of your name?” Hiroichi Nakai asked in a deep voice.

As the saying goes, the expert will know if there is any.

Mark just blocked the bullet by relying on the body protector.

With this method, Nakai Hiroichi was not confident that he could do better than him.

Therefore, at the time, Nakai Hiroichi judged that the young man in front of him was probably not an unknown person in the martial arts world.

Out of curiosity, Nakai also asked a few more questions.

However, it is estimated that Hiroichi Nakai never dreamed that it was the few words he asked more that ultimately saved his life.

Facing Nakai Hiroichi’s question, Mark didn’t conceal it either. The corners of his mouth curled up, and he smiled teasingly. He faintly replied: “Brian Chu.”

When he heard it, Hiroichi Nakai didn’t respond at all, just nodded and didn’t say anything.

However, immediately afterwards, Nakai realized that something was wrong, and his whole body was slightly stagnant.

“Huh?” “No, this name~” “Brian Chu” “Huaxia” “Still a young man in his early twenties” “Is he or he?!!!” Boom~ Like a thunder.

At the moment when he thought of this, Hiroichi Nakai trembled all over, and his whole body was immediately stunned, his old eyes widened.