

Chapter 1901 - 1902 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1901

After knowing Mark for so long, Cynthia Chen can be regarded as witnessing the man in front of him, from the unrecognized young man in the Shengtian restaurant, step by step to the top of Noirfork power.

In Edensberg City, Mark punches at will, outstanding!

At the foot of Mount Tai, Mark tried his best to turn the tide and make Noirfork a sensation!

On the Trivan Lake, Mark invites the crowds to feast, and the scenery is infinite.

Cynthia Chen felt that he knew enough about the man in front of him.

But at this moment, she realized that she was wrong.

And it was so wrong!

She thought that she had seen all of Lushan's true colors, but she did not know that what Mark revealed was just the tip of the iceberg.

A person like Zhongnan Abe can be worshipped in this way.

Cynthia Chen knows very well that Mark's identity is not only as simple as Noirfork Zhizun.

"Mr. Chu, I'm really sorry."

"It's all a misunderstanding."

"My brother has never seen the world and didn't know who you are. He just made a joke."

"I hope Mr. Chu has a large number of adults, so please forgive him. This time."

"I promise, there will be no next time."

When Abe Nakanan apologized, Nakai Hiroichi was also on the sidelines.

Mark smiled faintly, looking at Abe Zhongnan in front of him with a calm gaze.

That is the bitter chill in it, but it makes Abe Zhongnan face the abyss, walking on thin ice.

“Mr. Zhongnan, now, do you think I, Chu, belong to the former or the latter?” Mark’s low voice sounded quietly.

The delicate face is full of teasing.

Yes, Mark never cared about Abe Zhongnan from beginning to end.

What family patriarch, what Japanese tycoon.

In Mark’s eyes, it was nothing more than ant dust.

The entire Japanese martial art has been stepped down by Mark, and it is the Japanese god of faith, Yueyue, who is also dedicated to Mark.

Today’s Japan, for Mark, is no one’s land.

How would Mark care about the head of a small secular family?

However, upon hearing Mark’s words, Abe Zhongnan almost cried.

“Mr. Chu, don’t you play with me?” “Are you saying something to kill or kill?” “I really know that I was wrong.”

“This is really a misunderstanding~”

Although it is not clear what the identity of this person is, out of trust in Nakai Hiroichi, Abe Zhongnan already knows that this man is definitely someone his Abe family cannot afford to offend.

Otherwise, how could Nakai Hiroichi put his posture so low in front of him?

“Misunderstanding?” “Joke!” “You have repeatedly insulted Nan Nan, whether it has ulterior motives or a misunderstanding, you know it in your own heart!” Mark screamed, scared that Abe Zhongnan’s old face paled a few points.

“Originally, you must die.”

“But seeing your brother is also clear and arguing. For his face, I can give you a chance to survive.”

“Now, go and apologize to Nan Nan.”

If she accepts it, you can survive.”

“Otherwise, the table will be like this!” Mark said, and then patted it with a palm. The table and chairs in front of him were instantly shattered and turned into powder and scattered in the world.

“This~” Abe Zhongnan was horrified in this scene.

He did not speak, but looked at his brother Hiroichi Nakai as if for help.

Nakai Hiroshi shook his head and sighed: “Hey~” “You have to forgive yourself for the sins you made.”

“Zhongnan, go, just as Mr. Chu said.”

“It depends on your own good fortune.”

Up.”

Chapter 1902 Cynthia Chen’s Stubbornness

Nakai Hiroichi’s words made Abe Zhongnan’s heart cold.

Seeing that, your own life and death are really tied to the hands of a woman.

In desperation, Abe Zhongnan could only ask Cynthia Chen.

“small..

Brother Mark, it’s up to you to decide~” Cynthia Chen, a weak woman, dare not decide the life or death of a Japanese tycoon. At this time, Cynthia Chen’s face was pale and replied in fear. Mark replied indifferently: “It’s okay. Son, just decide.

There is no need to be afraid to have me here.

“You let him live and live, let him die and die.”

“It’s good to follow your heart.”

“Mark said lightly. To Mark, Abe Zhongnan’s life and death are of no importance. After all, to Mark, who stands at the pinnacle of power, a mundane life and death, how can he care? What he cares about, it was nothing more than the joys, sorrows, sorrows and joys of the people around him. In the end, Cynthia Chen survived Abe Zhongnan’s life. After all, he was only a student, so how could he be cruel and let Mark kill for her? After hearing Cynthia Chen’s words, Abe Zhongnan granted amnesty. Suddenly he opened his eyes and smiled and thanked him again and again. “Thank you Miss Chen and Mr. Chu.

“Quickly, the two of you will be seated.”

“Today, I am Abe Central and South Africa, and I personally apologize for both of you.

After escaping from the dead, Abe Zhongnan was naturally overjoyed, and immediately set a banquet and apologized to Mark and Cynthia Chen. At the wine table, Nakai Hiroichi asked Mark something. “Mr. Chu, I heard that you are now, Haven’t joined any organization yet?

“Hua Xia Wushen Temple, did not give you a title?”

Nakai Hiroshi asked in a deep voice. Mark nodded. “Really?

“Haha~” “It can only be said that the Huaxia Wushen Temple is really eye-catching and doesn’t know the master.

“Mr. Chu, what? Are you interested in joining our Thai martial arts?”

“We Thai King said, as long as you are willing to join, the conditions are up to you.

“Even if the position of the leader of the Thai martial arts is given to you, is it possible?”

“Nakai Hiroichi said with expectation. Yes, he returned to Japan this time to take the order of the King of Thailand, to find Mark in Japan and try to get him to join the Thai martial arts. Back then, Hiroichi Nakai was practicing ancient Muay Thai. Joined the Thai martial arts. Therefore, although Nakai Hiroichi is a Japanese, he is no longer part of the Japanese martial arts. Mark slaughtered so many powerful Japanese, Nakai did not care.

“Oh, let me be a Vietnamese man to lead your Thai martial arts?” “You Thai king, really exalt me.”

Mark drank the muddy tea while smiling with interest.

He didn't expect that he had become a sweet potato now.

In order to invite him, Thai martial arts even proposed this condition.

When Mark was talking with Nakai Hiroichi and the other two, Cynthia Chen beside Mark seemed to be listening to the heavenly book, and could not understand what they were talking about.

Just bowed his head, drinking tea there silently.

And this made Cynthia Chen feel more and more that his Mark brother is more mysterious.

That kind of feeling is as if you and him are people of two worlds.

Obviously they were so close at this time, but Cynthia Chen felt that they were far apart.

For the first time in his life, Cynthia Chen felt that he was so small.

“However, Brother Mark, I will not give up.”

“I, Cynthia Chen, will definitely work harder.”

“Even if you can't catch up with you in your industry. But I must be like you in another The industry stands at the pinnacle.”

Cynthia Chen whispered in his heart, and his eyes were firm.

Not for anything, just because she wanted to get closer to Mark's world, and closer.