

Chapter 1915– 1916 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1915

“Patriarch, I have checked it out.”

“Young Master is taking the Imperial cruise ship and returning to Vietnam.”

“It is expected that he will arrive at Zhonghai Port tomorrow evening.”

“It’s still early, or let’s find someone nearby. Place to rest.”

The old man said in a deep voice.

However, the man waved his hand.

“It’s not early, we will arrive tomorrow.”

“We will go to the port and wait now.”

“By the way, do I want to buy more clothes, do you think it is appropriate for me to wear this to recognize my son?” Ling, a little nervous and expectant, asked the old man beside him.

“Patriarch, it’s already very good.”

“Don’t talk about acknowledging your son, you wear this suit, even if you find a beautiful girl, it’s more than enough.”

“Haha~” Amidst the hearty laughter, the two Soon he left the airport.

Japan, Dongjing.

Two people waited quietly in the command center of a military base.

If Nakai Hiroichi and Abe Zhongnan were here, they would definitely recognize them at a glance. The two people in front of them were the two who went to the hotel to inquire about Mark’s whereabouts.

At this moment, no one spoke in Nuo Da’s room, only the sound of various complicated and sophisticated instruments echoed here.

At the table, there was a scent of tea.

Finally, a voice came from the radio pager.

“Commander, the Imperial cruise ship has appeared in the radar range, please give instructions.”

“Very well, everything is going according to plan.”

After hearing the news, the general in front of him suddenly ordered in a deep voice.

After speaking, the general sat back on the chair and looked at the man in suit in front of him, laughing.

“Haha~” “Mr. Chu, everything is going well.”

“The missile unit of my first division has arrived at the designated location.”

“The target is also within the range of the fire control radar.”

“In a few minutes, you will be I have received the news that the Vietnamese teenager has died and died.”

“Well, thank you Commander Sato. I’ll use tea instead of wine. Toast!” The man toasted and touched his drink.

“Haha~” “Mr. Chu, you’re polite.”

“It’s an honor for me to serve Trumen.”

Sato laughed haha.

In the room, Sato’s laughter echoed.

At about the same time, a large number of heavy trucks were stationed on a high ground on the Pacific coast, adjacent to Tokyo Bay.

If you are an army fan who is familiar with military affairs, you will surely recognize at a glance that these mysterious forces in front of you are just one of the Japanese missile forces.

After receiving instructions from the superior plan to start, all soldiers here began to move.

“Missile No. 1 is in place~” “Missile No. 2 is in place...”

..... “Missile No. 4 is in place...”

..... “The fire control radar is locked Target~” “Target is locked and ready to launch.”

“Launch code, 3-c-24.”

..... “Ten~” “Five...Four... Three...two...one~” “Launch!” Boom~Boom boom~ With a deafening boom, the high ground here is like a thunder blast.

Immediately afterwards, there were countless lines of fire, and it was like a candle dragon flying into the sky.

Chapter 1916 Doomsday Assault

Tearing the sky, cutting through the sky and the earth, with the momentum of thunder, heading towards the distant ocean, breaking through the air.

From a distance, it looks like a thunder dragon, running through the world.

Between Tianhe, there is wind and cloud violently rolling.

Above the vast sea, see Baige contend for flow!

However, the Emperor’s cruise ship at this time was still on the far sea, driving at full speed as usual.

Although the Emperor is expensive, there is never a shortage of rich people in the world.

Therefore, even so, there are still hundreds of tourists on the cruise ship, wantonly enjoying their vacation.

In the private room, there is a couple on the bed rolling in passionately with the waves.

On the dance floor, countless men and women indulge in drinking and singing, and open a cruise ship ball.

In the luxurious swimming pool, there are hot beauties wearing bikinis and scratching their heads.

Everyone was immersed in the holiday carnival, drunk and dreaming.

However, among them, who knows that the footsteps of the god of death are getting closer and closer to them.

At this time, Mark had already returned to the room to rest, closing his eyes and rested.

Cynthia Chen stood beside him, reading the book quietly.

Outside the dazzling window, huge waves crashed on the sturdy hull, breaking into waves.

However, all the noise outside is isolated from the glare windows.

In the private room, it is quiet and serene.

Especially above the endless sea, the size of the place in front of you is undoubtedly like a small nest in the doomsday, giving people a warm and peaceful feeling.

However, this silence did not last long.

Suddenly, a sense of extreme danger, like a big hand, severely strangled Mark's chest.

Almost instantly, Mark, who had closed his eyes and rested, suddenly opened his deep eyes.

"Brother Mark, how..."

Cynthia Chen was immediately puzzled, raised his head and asked. "Not good!"

"Nan Nan, let's go~" Mark couldn't bother to explain to Cynthia Chen. Almost instantly, Mark took Cynthia Chen into his arms, and then the whole body was like a cannonball, and he smashed away a few times. The ten-centimeter-thick steel plate rushed out of the cabin. But it was too late! When Mark and the two rushed to the deck, the first missile had already fallen deep in the sky. Boom~ Then, there was an explosion. Then came. A terrifying shock wave instantly destroyed everything, the explosion center, the steel was melted into molten iron, and the tempered glass turned into powder and dissipated in the air. Many people did not even have time to scream, or even not at all. Knowing what had happened, he was buried in the flames and disappeared in smoke. "Dragon God Protector!"

"However, at the critical moment, Mark drank low. In the sea of fire, the sound of dragon chants resounded through the sky. The golden cold light rose to the sky! Just like this, relying on the dragon body, Marksheng survived the first way. Attack. However, Mark finally suffered a serious injury from the deepest explosion, even if it had a dragon body guard, especially his back, which was scorched with black and red blood. "Brother Mark," You... are you hurt?"

"Cynthia Chen's voice trembled. Everything happened too suddenly, and the explosion was only between sparks and sparks. When Mark sensed the danger and rushed out of the deck, the first missile had arrived. However, even though Mark suffered. He was hurt, but Cynthia Chen in his arms was unscathed. However, his pale and fearful face was still stained with Mark's red blood. Cynthia Chen was already terrified, and there was fear and worry in his beautiful eyes. Tears kept flowing. She didn't know what happened just now, but listening to the screams around her, as well as the sea of fire, and the huge ship that was beginning to sink, Cynthia Chen knew that they might be going to die.

Whoosh whoosh~ At this time, the sound of breaking through the air came from my ear again. "Come, here again!"

"It's a missile~" "It's over, we're done~" "Help~" The surviving person seemed to see the terrifying dark shadow soaring from the depths of the sky, and suddenly shouted sternly and desperately.