

Chapter 1921– 1922 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1921: Fall?

Rumble ~ The sky is trembling, and the sea of clouds is churning.

The supersonic fighter planes soared into the blue sky just like gulls flying over the sea.

In the nearby waters, the tourists on several cruise ships were shocked and trembling, looking up at the blue sky, watching the fighter planes, flashing across the sky like lightning.

In the sky, the two-petal clouds that are distinct and distinct, describe the trembling of an instant and the incredible speed.

However, when many people wondered about the purpose of these fighters flying, Mark, who had just walked out of the sea of flames, immediately became alert.

This is for him?

Suspicious, Mark immediately urged the few Dollar Li in his body, and then ran away frantically towards the island and reef ahead.

Of course, Mark can also choose to dive into the seabed to escape.

However, with his current injury, after entering the water, his speed will be greatly reduced, and his chances of survival will be even weaker.

It's better to put all the power on your legs, and strive to get rid of these fighters at the ultimate speed.

However, it didn't wait how far Mark escaped, and under the huge consumption, he was once again involved in Mark's injury.

The body trembled and a mouthful of blood was vomited out again.

The attack just now caused Mark to be too serious.

In this case, Mark's speed naturally slowed down.

Phoo~ At the same time, the fighters behind him have already whizzed past.

Not far away, those who survived on the cruise ship only saw that where the fighter plane flew past, the dense attacks had already fallen.

Hundreds of artillery shells spread all over the sea.

Immediately afterwards, the deafening explosion roar sounded again.

The scorching gunpowder ignited flames to the sky on the sea.

The heat wave of the explosion evaporated dozens of tons of sea water into nothingness.

Suddenly, water vapor mixed with gunpowder smoke, sweeping the whole world.

At the same time, the shock wave of the explosion set off huge waves in the sea here.

Thousands of tons of waves are being rolled up.

The layers of waves, like a tsunami, spread wildly in all directions.

“No~” “I don’t want to die~~” “Help~” The survivors on the previous cruise ship looked at the monstrous waves that swept through, but they all shouted desperately.

They shouted hoarse, they cried in despair.

But the huge waves still swept by ruthlessly.

Swallow all life.

The bombing here lasted for half an hour.

After all the guns and ammunition carried by the fighter plane had been poured out, they turned around and returned home.

“Report sir, the mission has been completed and we are returning!” “Behind me, there is already a sea of fire.”

“Under the blanket of firepower, there is absolutely no possibility of any life surviving.”

Among the leading fighters, the pilot radioed, Like a long-range commander, reporting the battle report.

“Very good!” “Now, return immediately!” On the shore of the Pacific Ocean, in the military base, Sato suddenly laughed.

After getting the report, Sato immediately told the man in front of him about the success of the mission.

“Mr. Chu, the mission is over.”

“After two rounds of attacks, the Vietnamese youth, even a god, had to be blown to dust and wiped out by me.”

Sato said proudly, the words were full of confidence.

Among them, according to Sato’s plan, only planning the first round of missile attacks is sufficient.

A dozen shore-based missiles are enough to blow up a battleship.

What’s more, what they are facing is just an unprotected cruise ship?

Sato felt that after the first round of attacks, the possibility of Mark being alive was very slim.

Chapter 1922 He Is Still Alive

“Commander Sato, please make sure that there are really no fish slipping through the net?” However, this man was not as happy as Sato, he asked with a blank expression on his face.

It is easy to defeat a master, but difficult to kill.

What’s more, the opponent is the titled master on the top of the list!

No way, Sato confirmed it again at his request.

“Mr. Chu, don’t worry.”

“I have confirmed that the second round of air strikes lasted for half an hour and carried out a carpet bombing within a kilometer radius of the accident.”

“It was a fly. , I can’t fly out alive.”

“Then Brian Chu is dead, Mr. Chu can sit back and relax!” “Come on, Mr. Chu, let’s drink!” Amidst the laughter, Sato picked up his glass and suddenly touched the man in front of him.

Then, raise your head to drink, drink it all!

This man, after drinking this glass of wine, said goodbye to Sato: “Commander Sato, thank you very much.”

“In the future, Chu Zhengliang, I will personally give a banquet to thank you for helping me today.”

“I have something to do, so I will leave now. !” After speaking, the man turned and left.

At the same time, the sea area where the incident occurred, the smoke of gunpowder has dispersed.

Even the crimson blood has already been washed away by the waves.

Only those deck debris and mutilated limbs still floating on the sea indicate what kind of apocalypse has been experienced just now?

The cruise ship has sunk to the bottom of the sea, and the people who have survived before no longer exist.

Those two rounds of storm-like attacks were enough to destroy all vitality.

Almost no one can survive.

Even if it escaped the first round of missile seats, it would inevitably fall into the second round of indiscriminate bombing.

But what is said here is only “almost”.

There is no shortage of miracles in this world.

Just like at this time, on an island thousands of miles away from here, a bloody “corpse” was pushed ashore by the waves.

This corpse was almost bloody and bruised all over.

At a glance, you can see the abundance of bones under his flesh and blood.

In this case, it is estimated that no one will think that he is still alive.

However, who would have thought that such a scarred body would stagger, struggle, and stand up in the next moment.

He gritted his teeth, endured the sharp pain in his body, and walked off the shore like this little by little.

Finally, he sat down leaning on a rock by the sea.

Obviously only a few steps away, as far as he is concerned, it is like exhausting all the strength of his body.

He gasped and coughed violently.

Without a cough, blood would gush out of the mouth.

It's really hard to imagine what kind of tenacious vitality can still make him survive till now.

He sat there without groaning because of the severe pain or crying because of the miserable experience.

Instead, he smiled and laughed wanton.

He is not dead, he is still alive!

As long as you live, everything is possible.

“Haha~” “I’m Brian Chu, I’m still alive!” “Whoever it is, wanting me to die is not so easy?” Mark smiled, his heart full of endless killing intent and anger.

He really wanted to know who it was that put such a terrible killing on him.

Missile strikes were not enough, and fighters were sent for a second bombing.

The meticulous mind, the cruel methods, and the vicious heart are simply outrageous!