

Chapter 1591 - 1592 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1591

Mark spoke, naturally no one dared to disobey.

Soon, a young man of the same age as Mark was brought over.

Mark put his hands in his pockets, with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, just so high, looking down at the person in front of him.

This man is not someone else, but someone who has had long-standing grudges with Mark for many years, and even has blood relatives, Ye Jian!

“If you have anything to ask, just ask.”

“Cherish this opportunity.”

“Because, this may be the last time we have met.”

Mark said lightly, with calmness in his words. With contempt.

Mark's contempt, if it was carved into his bones, he didn't need to express it deliberately.

His words and deeds show this attitude all the time.

However, these words of Mark are not false.

Today, he has been cut off from the Ye Family.

From now on, people like Ye Jian will be no different from the passersby outside.

Mark is the respected Noifork, and it is natural that these ordinary people will not be able to come into contact with them in the future.

What's more, Mark will visit the Chu Family soon. If he doesn't go back, then today will naturally be the last time he met Ye Jian.

However, in stark contrast to Mark's calmness, Ye Jian at this time had a full face, shouting unwillingly at Mark.

“Mark, I’m not convinced!” “You are just an abandoned son, and now you are a son-in-law. You are not as good as me in study, not as good as me in business, and not as good as me in eloquence.”

“You are born. Humble, humble status, with a humble status, and I have nothing to do with him.”

“I, Ye Jian, no matter how talented, ability, or family background is above you.”

“I am inferior to you?” “Why? Why are you the Lord of Noirfork?” “Why are you Mr. Chu?” “And why, you can let all Noirfork guys come to worship?” “You Mark, how can you be?” “How can it be?!!!” Ye Jian’s brows were red, his eyes were bloodshot, and his whole appearance was crazy, but he was cracking, and roared at Mark.

He can’t figure it out, he really can’t figure it out.

Why did the abandoned sons of the Chu family who were trampled by their brothers and sisters in the past few years changed their lives and became the nobles of Noirfork? They worshipped the heroes and stood at a height that their brothers and sisters would never be able to achieve in their lives!

These days, Ye Jian kept thinking about what he was inferior to Mark.

What did Mark rely on to reach the sky in one step?

But he thought about it for several days, but still didn’t think of it.

In the end, with full of unwillingness and doubts, Ye Jian finally ran to Denham today.

He was looking for Mark and asked clearly!

He just wanted to know, how can Mark stand on top of Noirfork?

Even if he really lost his life to Mark, he would still be defeated!

“Why do you ask me?” Facing Ye Jian’s question, Mark shook his head and smiled.

“Well, since you want to know, then I will tell you!” “My achievements today, Mark, do not depend on his parents, not on his family background, but on it!” When the words fell, Mark’s eyebrows were instantly cold.

Immediately afterwards, everyone saw Mark stretched out his palm and shook it in the air.

As if caught the wind, it seems to have caught the electricity!

After that, he swung his fingers into a knife and cut the sky.

Stabbed~ It exploded vigorously.

In everyone's trembling eyes, only a white mark flashed past the void in front of him.

Finally, steadily cut on a stone lion in front.

Wow~ low and loud, just like thunder rolling by.

In an instant, the boulder shattered.

A hundred catties stone lion turned into powder under Mark's knife.

"This..."

"This...this..."

There was a dead silence.

Chapter 1592 Now, Can You Serve?

The prestige of Mark trembled everyone.

Ye Jian's eyes widened, and Ji Yihai, the master of Denham City, was even more shocked, his pupils shrinking.

Helen Qiu was also shocked that her hands lightly covered her red lips, her face paled.

Even if I saw Mark's majestic Lei San, at this time, his whole body trembled with fright.

"Hold your fingers into a knife, cut the void with a sword?!" "A hundred catties of boulders, burst into the sky?" Shall I go to special?

This Nima made a movie, right?

The bodyguards at the door wailed in their hearts and were almost on the floor with fear.

One by one, staring at his eyes, staring at the scene in disbelief.

They have always thought that the characters are so powerful that they only exist on TV.

They didn't expect that, now, let them see it with their own eyes!

Facing the shock of everyone, Mark looked calm and stood with his hands behind.

With a deep gaze, he looked down at Ye Jian, who was already pale, and said coldly: "Don't you ask me why I should be the honor of Noirfork? Why should I be congratulated

by all nations?” “That’s the answer!” “I’m Mark. Yan Jing, Megatron Noirfork, rely on my fists and strength!” Phoo~ The cold wind reverberated with Mark’s proud words.

But Ye Jian, with a pale face, still shook his head and kept talking.

“No~” “Impossible?” “Now is a technological society, everything depends on the rule of law, on relationships, and on connections.”

“This is no longer a feudal society where cold weapons are rampant.”

“No matter how hard your fists are, how can you be hard? “No matter how strong you are, how can you beat the guns?” “You said you rely on your fists and strength to be the king of Noirfork. It is impossible. I will never believe it~” Ye Jian kept shaking. It was difficult to accept Mark’s words when he turned his head.

But Mark shook his head and smiled.

“I said, Xia Chong can’t talk about ice. Your vision is too short.”

“Just like a well frog knows the vastness of the sea, you naturally don’t know the vastness of the world.”

“You think you have seen the world, but you don’t know. What you see is just the tip of the iceberg in this world.”

“You only know that science and technology are prevalent, but you also know the existence of martial arts?” “If you enter the internal power of Wu, you are a martial artist.”

Stone breaks wood, one enemy ten!”

“If the martial arts is superb, it is no longer a problem to resist bullets.”

“If you become a master, how about guns and guns?” “You think the world has changed, but in fact the world hasn’t changed in the past!” For thousands of years, ten thousand years, the person who stands at the pinnacle of power will always be the one who masters the power.”

“Now, the power is in my hands, and I, Mark, is naturally the Lord of Noirfork!” Mark sneered coldly. , The words are majestic, with majestic arrogance.

In the end, Mark stomped even more.

Hearing a loud crash, between the gravel shots, I saw Mark’s feet on the original hard asphalt ground, and there was a tragic footprint.

The footprints are more powerful, several inches deep!

Looking from a distance, it was shocking!

Everyone didn't dare to imagine that even the earth was stepped on by Mark. If they were to be stepped on by Mark, wouldn't they be broken?

Everyone was shocked, Mark stepped on the ground and sipped proudly: "Now, I am the honor of Noirfork, can you take it?" Boom~ The words are sonorous, just like a stone.

Actually, it is of great importance!

Ye Jian was immediately confused.

He trembled all over, his eyes trembled like a ghost, looking at Mark in front of him.

I don't know why, after hearing what Mark said, Ye Jian only felt that his worldview had collapsed.