Chapter 1745 - 1746 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1745 How Do You Know Him?

"Looking at your clothes, your background is definitely not rich, right?" "For people like you, how many times can you go abroad in your life, and how many places can you watch the sunset?" "I guess, most of your insights, It's just what you saw from books, from TV."

"You will never know the luxury and majesty of the Winter Palace, nor will you see the luxury and majesty of the Kremlin."

"Because of your ability and The background restricts your vision."

"Just like now, you don't even know what the triad consortium represents in Japan?" "That is the power you can't reach, the wealth you can't reach!" "Of course, You don't even know, what kind of energy does the Chu family, which you don't even mention, have in this world?" "An ant is an ant after all. You think you look all over the world and fearless. But what about the facts?", There are others outside."

"In front of the real big people, you are just a trivial person after all."

"So, young man, put yourself in the right position and reduce the arrogance in your heart."

If I want to leave Japan alive, I will kneel down and apologize to the Miyamoto family and the Sanhe Consortium."

"I think you are young and ignorant, you can save your life."

Faint words, with A kind of superior contempt.

The majesty of some people is carved into their bones.

Just like the middle-aged man in front of him, even if he did not deliberately express his majesty and nobility, his gestures revealed a kind of supreme authority and status.

That feeling is like a generation of kings speaking to a commoner.

"As expected to be the president, it is magnanimous."

"However, it is really cheap for him to spare him so easily."

"If it's me, I have to let him pay for it!" ...

"Boss, the president will spare you your life."

"Don't you feel like kneeling and thanking you?" "Standing like a dumb goose, is it scared to be stupid?" The crowd continued to say.

Qian Chi Yan, Miyamoto's intermediary and others seemed to be dissatisfied that the president had let Mark go like this, and their expressions were not very good.

But since the president had made such a decision, no matter how resentful Mark was in his heart, Intermediary Miyamoto had no choice but to make Mark kneel and apologize according to the president's words, and then the matter was forgotten.

Qianchi Jing breathed a long sigh of relief, and the worries in his heart suddenly faded a lot.

This ending is undoubtedly the best for both parties.

Maybe Mark will lose face this time, but at least his life is still there, right?

However, when everyone was waiting for Mark to kneel and apologize, Mark, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly shook his head and smiled.

He raised his head and looked at the president of the so-called triad consortium in front of him.

Beautiful face, no fear.

Yes, it is just a kind of contempt and anger.

"You said I don't know what the triad consortium represents?" "I don't know what the Chu family represents?" "But I just want to ask you, do you know what the name "Brian Chu" represents? Mark smiled faintly.

On his delicate face, there was a gentle smile like June sunshine.

But the sensation under that laughter is really frightening!

However, who knows that when he heard the name "Brian Chu", the middle-aged man before him saw a stormy sea.

"You...you..."

"How do you know this name?" "Tell me!" "You...how do you know him?" The middle-aged man seemed to be crazy, his expression changed drastically, and he was full of shock. Chong Mark yelled and kept asking.

How would you know him?

"The middle-aged man seemed to be crazy, his expression changed drastically, and he shouted at Mark in amazement, and kept asking.

Chapter 1746 Kneel down for death!

However, facing the middle-aged man's question, Mark sneered.

After a long time, Mark's eyebrows were suddenly cold.

Immediately afterwards, he burst into anger and exploded from Mark's heart.

He took a step forward and shouted angrily at the man in front of him.

Talking in anger, only if the thunder swept through and burst the square!

"Xinghuo LiaoDollar, the world has changed, Chu Xiaolong Yin Wu Tianfan!" "I will ask you again, do you know this sentence?" Huh~ uttered angrily, bringing an endless gust of wind.

Under the sky, in the violent wind, Mark stood with his hands in his hands, sneered.

His forehead hair was flying, and his clothes were all hunting in the wind.

At the same time, while angering, Mark waved his long arm, and a piece of simple crystal jade pendant was thrown in front of the man.

"Plap" The jade pendant fell to the ground, bringing a crisp echo.

The middle-aged man looked down and saw that there was only one word "Chu" on the crystal clear ancient jade, red as blood.

Boom~ At that moment, this middle-aged man was struck by lightning.

The whole person just seemed to be smashed in place by nine days of thunder.

His whole body trembled, his pupils shrank, and his eyes were almost bleeding.

In this way, like looking at the devil, staring at the handsome young man in front of his face.

"You...you...you..."

"You...you are, dragon...long..."

The middle-aged man was completely frightened.

When he saw that piece of jade pendant, he felt his brain buzzing, and it was instantly blank.

He never thought that the young man in front of him was...that is...the man in the tremor, but he couldn't even speak.

But Mark, expressionless, thin body, just standing upright like a spear, just like this.

The deep brows and eyes contain endless majesty and anger.

He stood high, looked down at the man in front of him, and shouted again.

"Longyan King, you have ungrateful and betrayed the Lord, and you didn't listen to the orders. When you see the Dragon Lord today, you don't have to kneel down and beg for death?!" "Quickly kneel down and beg for death..."

"... Kneel down for death!"

Mark let out a low drink, and exploded with energy, just like thunder rolling by.

The world here is actually Mark's echo.

Shocking!

what?

"Arrogant!" "Death?" "How dare you be so disrespectful to President Iwai Zen?" "Things that do not live or die!" "I think you really don't want to live anymore?" Ah~""A Vietnamese stinky boy, who made the president of my Japanese consortium kneel down and begged to die?" "Should I go to Nima?" "What does he want to do?" Nothing?" "It's like an idiot!" ... Everyone was furious upon hearing this.

The Lord hadn't spoken yet, but these onlookers had already verbally criticized Mark and shouted angrily.

In furious, Miyamoto's intermediary stepped forward and prayed to Iwai Zen worship: "Chairman, this Vietnamese junior does not know whether he lives or lives. It is enough to offend me, and I dare to insult you?" "He will die, no It is worthy of forgiveness!" "Ask the president, put him to death!" Miyamoto intermediary angrily asked.

It is like a stone falling into the sea, causing a thousand waves!

As the intermediary Miyamoto prayed, everyone else walked out and prayed to Iwai Zen.

"President, please, put him to death!" "President, please put him to death~" The voices of the sky converge into a stream.

Just like the waves, sweeping across the world.

However, when everyone begged Iwai Zen to kill Mark in anger, who would have thought that in the next moment, among everyone's shocked and violent eyes, this one holds one-sixth of the power of Japan and is on the top of the most powerful. The head of the Sanhe Consortium made a bang.

To Mark, kneel down!