

Chapter 1857 - 1858 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1857

“Haha~” “At last it’s over.”

“That bastard, finally lost.”

At this moment, Suzuki Yoshihide laughed wanton.

He raised his head and looked at Mark’s vomiting blood in the void, and suddenly smiled wanton.

“A Vietnamese kid, who dare to provoke my Japanese martial arts alone?” “I really can’t help myself, I’m looking for a dead end!” Amidst wanton laughter, Suzuki Yoshi turned his head to look at the triad consortium.

“Iwai Zen, that Brian Chu has been defeated. Next, it’s time to take care of you.”

Suzuki Ji could not wait, and immediately ordered his subordinates to arrest all the members of the Sanhe Consortium.

“Nonsense!” “You’re talking nonsense.”

“Mr. Chu won’t lose?” “Mr. Chu won’t lose.”

Qianchi Jing Qiao’s face was tearful, and he roared unwillingly.

However, no matter how she yelled, the cruel reality was here.

In the previous encounter, Xuezhao Tianshen was unharmed, but Mark was vomiting blood and wounded.

Moreover, looking at his sluggish aura, he obviously has no power to fight again.

As the saying goes, the defeat is like a mountain.

Mark was defeated, and Iwai Chan bet on the wrong person. Then, their triad consortium would undoubtedly be implicated and purged.

There is already a mess under the sky tree.

The major consortia have already begun preparations to encircle the Sanhe consortium.

Mark had killed so many people in Japan, and he was already a public enemy of Japan.

The Sanhe Consortium has a close relationship with Mark. Due to Mark's prestige, Suzuki Ji and the others did not dare to act rashly.

Now that Mark is defeated, the largest umbrella of the Sanhe Consortium is gone, Suzuki Ji and others naturally have no scruples.

"Suzuki Yoshi, are you too anxious?" "Mr. Chu has just been defeated, you are going to kill me in the Sanhe Consortium?" Looking at the surrounding crowd, Iwai Zen and others had a gloomy face and roared angrily.

Suzuki Yoshihide grinned: "Iwai Zen, I persuaded you."

"As long as you listened to my advice that day, killed the woman of Brian Chu, cut off the relationship with Brian Chu, you and I are friends. It will not be where it is now."

"But no matter what, you are obsessed and treason with the enemy."

"Even if I can tolerate you, I will not tolerate you."

"If you know it, you can catch it with your hands."

"If this is the case, there will be fewer casualties."

"Otherwise, the people below don't know the severity. If the firearm accidentally injured you, don't blame me for not reminding you."

Suzuki Ji was cold. The voice echoed here.

Hearing what he said, Qian Chijing was regarded as Brian Chu's woman.

Think about it, if Qianchi Jingruo had nothing to do with Mark, how could Mark let her be the chairman of the Sanhe Consortium.

Therefore, almost everyone believed that even if Qian Chijing's relationship with Mark was not a husband and wife, it was a lover relationship.

"Catch it with your hands?" "Suzuki Yoshi, don't you think that you are in a whimsical?" "Today, I Iwai Zen is dead, and I will lead the Sanhe Consortium to crush your teeth!" Iwai Zen replied sharply, and then, San All the good players under the consortium drew their guns and confronted them.

Here, a gun battle seems to be on the verge.

In front of Tianhe, Mark and Xuezhao were still standing apart.

One figure has a beautiful body like jade and a long skirt fluttering.

Three thousand green silk, swinging with the wind.

The temperament is refined and the looks are stunning.

On the cold and pretty face, there is no joy or sadness.

Yes, it's just the majesty and cold arrogance that is high above.

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Chapter 1858 is really defeated?

But Mark, who was opposite her, had his face drooping, and the hair on his forehead covered his face, making it impossible to see his emotions.

Only a little bit of red, dripping down the corner of his mouth.

Behind him, the water-like moonlight shone faintly, shining on him, but it was a haze that shed the ground.

Mark at this time is like an abandoned son in the world.

Standing silently, the tall and tall figure in the past, at this time, there was only loneliness left.

As if the hero is late, it gives people endless sadness.

Above the Tianwang corridor, Liang Palace Yingyue had a pretty face with tears, looking at the lonely figure in front of her from a distance.

She couldn't imagine how proud and majestic her master was.

Now, it has ended here.

No one knows what kind of heartache is in Haruhi Yingyue's heart at this time?

Especially at the moment when she saw Mark vomiting blood, Liang Gong Yingyue only felt that her heart was breaking.

"Master, are you really defeated?" Her master has always been invincible in the heart of Liang Palace Yingyue.

The battle of Dongchang Lake, the master became famous in the first battle, which made a sensation in Vietnamese martial arts.

In front of the Sword God Palace, the master swept through the heroes and stepped on the entire Sword God Palace.

At the top of Mount Fuji, the master slaughtered all quarters, as if entering the land of no one.

There are so many masters in the Sanshen Pavilion and so many powerful men in Japanese martial arts, but they can't stop the master in the slightest.

However, is such a radiant young man who has now come to an end?

"No~" "Yue'er would never believe it, the master just lost like that."

"My master, is undefeated~" On the corridor of Tianwang, Yingyue's pretty face was tearful.

She gritted her teeth, tiptoed, directed at the window, stubbornly shouting.

Just like, exhausted all my life's strength!

The words are full of nostalgia and respect for Mark.

The gentle voice is even more like the echo of the sky, flowing past the world here.

Suddenly, there was a sudden wind around.

The rustling cold wind rolled up boundless leaves.

The rustling of leaves is everywhere in my ears.

In nine days, on the banks of the galaxy, Xuezhao looked down at the young man in front, and his cold voice immediately sounded.

“Brian Chu, it’s over.”

“Seriously, your strength surprised me.”

“I admit, you are indeed a genius that is hard to come up in a century.”

“I admire you very much.”

“I now give you a chance to survive. As long as you give up your Vietnamese nationality, become a Japanese citizen, and worship me as a teacher, I can not only forget what you did before.”

“In the future, I will still I will train you hard, and I wish you the top of the ranking!” “Why, can you agree to these conditions?” The cold voice sounded slowly.

In the words, there is a kind of high majesty.

After Mark heard it, he suddenly smiled.

“Naturalized in Japan?” “Respect you as a teacher?” “Haha~” “Hahaha~” “Xuezhao, Xuezhao, do you really think that I, Brian Chu, really lost?” Mark smiled wanton. That way, it’s like hearing the best joke in the world.

He raised his head, there was even a little blood on the corner of his mouth, but the gaze that looked at Xuezhao was full of mockery.

“Huh?” “Isn’t it?” “Your dragon body is broken, and the sword intent of Qinglian is even worse than mine.”

“Now you, I am afraid that you are already poor, what do you use to fight me?”
“Persuade you, don’t Toast and not eat fine wine.”

“Otherwise, I will let you lie here now!” Xuezhao frowned, and in the cold words, she suppressed her endless anger.