Chapter 1893 - 1894 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1893 The former or the latter?

"F*ck!" "It's not over, right?" "Can you shut up?" "You want to die, we don't want to die yet?" "Cynthia Chen, look at this bastard boyfriend you made."

"We are afraid today. You have to be killed by him!" Seeing Mark pretending to be forced to die, Kong Hui's teachers and students were undoubtedly scared to pee.

It was Professor An who had met many times in the world, and he was also standing there, shaking all over.

I just feel that I am really going to be planted here today.

The three people scolded Mark angrily.

Cynthia Chen was also looking at Mark at this time, with a pale face and almost tears in her beautiful eyes. He shook his head at Mark and asked Mark to leave him alone and not to anger Abe Zhongnan.

Although, she knew that Mark was the Lord of Noirfork.

However, it is not in Noirfork after all.

It is the capital of Japan, Dongjing.

The forces standing in front of them are no longer the families that rule the roost like the Li family and the Lei family, but the ancient families that dominate the country.

In Cynthia Chen's view, these forces were naturally not something Mark could provoke.

However, facing Cynthia Chen's concern, Mark shook his head and smiled.

"Silly girl, I don't care what you say, who else will care about you?" "Could it be that you want your Mark brother to sit back and watch you being bullied?" Mark smiled and turned towards Cynthia Chen. Go in the direction and help Cynthia Chen gently wipe the crystal off the corners of her eyes.

I don't know why, after hearing Mark's words, Cynthia Chen only felt extra stable in his heart.

Like the wandering duckweed, it has found a place to rely on it and a harbor that can be trusted for a lifetime.

Especially at this helpless moment, Mark's coming forward made Cynthia Chen burst into tears instantly.

And when Mark and Cynthia Chen were talking, the old face of Abe Zhongnan who was sitting high above had no doubt completely sank.

He didn't expect that there would be someone openly provoking him in his field.

"Haha~" "Okay, very good."

"For so many years, since I became the head of the Abe family, you are still the first person who dares to speak to me like this."

"Young man, you alone I really admire this courage."

"But unfortunately, courage is an advantage for the strong."

"For the weak, courage is nothing more tSherry Hanfeless stupidity."

"Young man, do you think you belong to the former or the latter?" Abe Zhongnan looked condescendingly at Mark below the stage, in his old eyes, Is full of jokes.

The people around him also watched indifferently, watching the scene in front of them as they were in the theater.

At this moment, these upper-class people looked at Mark with pity and mockery.

That way, it's like treating an idiot.

A nasty bastard who breaks ground on Tai Sui's head is undoubtedly seeking death.

"This idiot~" "Damn, I'm afraid this is really going to be over~" Hearing the slightly sullen voice of Abe Zhongnan, Professor An and others' hearts suddenly became cold.

They knew that, apparently, Abe Zhongnan was already angry.

Cynthia Chen became more worried about Mark's safety.

She suddenly regretted it, maybe she should really agree to Abe Zhongnan's request and stay with him.

In this case, his Mark brother would not be dragged into the water.

However, when everyone was paying attention to the progress of this matter, one place in the hall, Nakai Hiroichi was always calm.

Be indifferent, not indifferent.

It's like a Taoist monk, already aloof.

Yes, from the beginning till now, Nakai Hiroichi sat there, closed his eyes and rested, without even looking at the chaos here.

It seems that everything has nothing to do with him.

However, facing Abe Zhongnan's question, Mark did not rush to answer. Instead, he raised his head, looked forward, and asked, "Mr. Zhongnan, do you think I belong to the former or the latter?"

Chapter 1894 Things are big!

Abe Zhongnan chuckled and replied: "I think you belong to the latter."

"Oh, are you?" Mark smiled teasingly.

Then, only heard a bang.

Between the lightning and the fire, Mark kicked out suddenly.

Immediately afterwards, a man in a suit who stood in front of Cynthia Chen was kicked out by Mark like a football.

Wow~ Juli wrapped the man's body and smashed a wine table in front of him.

In the uproar, the plate was broken with the tea bowl.

Ouartet guests also avoided screaming in fright.

And the big man fell on the ground, and there was no more movement.

Mark's first shot undoubtedly shocked everyone.

For a moment, everyone was panicked, and the audience was silent.

Only Mark, standing with his hands in hand, smiled coldly: "Now?" Phoo~ The cold wind swept past with Mark's cold words.

After a long period of silence, Abe Zhongnan's subordinates finally reacted.

"Boy, are you so courageous?" "Looking for death!!" In an instant, several big Hans were furious, and screamed, they were about to rush to Qian Mark.

But Abe Zhongnan reached out to stop them, but continued to look at Mark.

However, Abe Zhongnan's face was even more gloomy at this time.

In the words, there was already a bit more chill.

Facing Mark's words, Abe Zhongnan replied again: "In my eyes, you still belong to the latter."

Boom~ As soon as Abe Zhongnan's words fell, Mark kicked out again.

The other person beside Cynthia Chen was kicked by Mark.

The body of hundreds of catties, like a dead dog, smashed the glass of the doors and windows, and flew directly from the fifth floor, already unable to survive.

"What about now?" Mark stood with his hand in his hand and asked with a smile again.

"Boy, you are paralyzed~" At that time, Abe Zhongnan's men's eyes were red.

With blood-red eyes roaring, he rushed out again, a posture of torn Mark.

But in the end, he was stopped by Abe Zhongnan.

At this time, Abe Zhongnan's face is undoubtedly gloomy to the extreme.

The whole person is on the verge of violent walking.

He gritted his teeth and said in the coldest tone, "You still belong to the latter!" "Really?"

Mark chuckled lightly and didn't say anything more.

Rather, they crossed Cynthia Chen and reached the sky in one step!

In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Abe Zhongnan, lifted his foot and kicked over.

what?

"Stop!" "Junior, do you dare?!!!" Seeing the kick that has come in front of him, Abe Zhongnan can no longer be calm.

His pupils shrunk, his old face burst with blue veins, his canthus was about to split, his old eyes were almost the size of a copper bell, and he yelled at Mark.

Bang~ Mark's kick still fell.

In the muffled sound, the powerful and powerful man in front of him at the top of the extremely Japanese nation was just like a dog by Mark, and he was kicked down by Mark with people and chairs.

With a bang, it hit the ground.

Rolling along the ground several times, and finally hit a pillar, knocked off two front teeth, blood was covered with blood.

"Now?" "Is it the former or the latter?" Under the hall, Mark stood with his hand in his hand, smiling proudly.

The faint words, only if the wind swept through.

Suddenly, there was a dead silence!

Everyone stared at the scene in disbelief.

In my heart, there are stormy waves, frantically sweeping.

Liang Haonan, Kong Hui and others were even more horrified.

"Ciao!" "Now, what's the matter?!!!"