

Chapter 1923– 1924 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1923

“Oh?” “Really?” “Are you so confident?” However, when Mark dragged his badly injured body and leaned on the stone to relieve his breath, who would have thought that at this moment, there was a faint The laughter came from the front quietly.

At the moment when he heard this, Mark, who had just escaped from the dead, suddenly sank with a face.

He suddenly raised his head, moved towards where the sound came from, and then looked at it.

I saw a middle-aged man on the vast sea, wearing a straight suit, just like this, stepping on the sea, walking towards here, slowly.

Mark could only see the other side's face when he got close.

The face with the Vietnamese character, wide forehead, and the slashed face is full of majesty.

If someone else is here, you will definitely find that the face of this person, between Mark, and Mark, is a little bit like.

And the moment he saw this person, Mark, who had always been calm and calm, could no longer keep calm.

A pair of pupils suddenly locked tightly.

He stared fiercely at the man in front of him, but there was a terrible storm in his heart, madly sweeping.

“Chu Zhengliang, is...

It's you?

“You are the one who puts so much effort into killing me?”

!

!

“Mark shouted in a deep voice, with a low sob in his mouth. No one could understand Mark’s state of mind at this time. He never dreamed that the person who killed him today was his uncle, Chu Zhengliang. Yes, the man in front of him was just from the winter capital of Japan, and he came across the sea, Chu Zhengliang. Born in the world of martial arts, Chu Zhengliang knew the terrible title of a grandmaster. It is easy to defeat a grandmaster, it is difficult to kill a grandmaster, and to kill a title. Grandmaster, it’s even more difficult! That’s why Chu Zhengliang insisted on letting Sato carry out two rounds of bombing in order to completely blow Mark to death. Even in the end, Chu Zhengliang was still not at ease, so he went to the place where the incident happened. I took a trip to confirm whether Mark was really buried in the sea of flames. It seems that Chu Zhengliang’s caution is right. This Mark, after two rounds of bombing, actually survived. Mark is terrible. The vitality was Chu Zhengliang, and his heart couldn’t help being deeply shocked. He was immediately grateful, but fortunately he came here to check, otherwise, I’m afraid that Mark will really let this run away. At this time, Mark trembled briefly. After that, he calmed down quickly. He leaned on the boulder and suddenly raised his head and laughed. “Haha~” “It’s really a small one, and an old one is here.”

“Being a son can’t kill me, now being a father, can you do it yourself?”

“However, I really didn’t expect that the second-in-chief of the dignified Chu family, the top leaders of the Chu Men, would actually deal with me personally?”

“However, San Shu, bullying a junior, don’t you feel ashamed?”

“The Chu family still claims to be the world’s largest wealthy, now it seems that you can only say that the ancestors of the Chu family have been lost by you.”

“Mark laughed wantonly, and the cold laughter was full of ridicule and sarcasm. However, in the face of Mark’s sarcasm, Chu Zhengliang was unmoved. He stood with his hands holding hands and looked at the young man in front of him condescendingly. After looking at it for a long time, Chu Zhengliang sighed: “My nephew, the last time you and I met was probably more than ten years ago.”

“I think back then, you were still a young child.”

“Unexpectedly, when you and my uncle and nephew meet each other, you will have grown up.”

“You look so much like your father.”

“

Chapter 1924

“If you plough the wilderness and be your ordinary person, our father and son don’t mind leaving you alive and letting you live in the world.”

“After all, you are my elder brother’s biological son after all.”

“But a pity, You chose the wrong path. Moreover, you still don’t know how to be low-key and arrogant.”

“Today, you will not die in my hands, and sooner or later you will fall under the sword of others.”

Chu Zhengliang said indifferently. In, it seems that there is no emotion.

It is as if standing in front of him at this time, it is not a tribe with blood relatives at all, but an irrelevant pig dog.

“However, my eldest nephew, to be honest, your talent really surprised me.”

“At a young age, you can contend against a country with your own power.”

“Starting in the midst of the last minute, now you can be ranked in the sky.”

List.”

“If the old man knows that you can achieve today’s achievements, it is estimated that you will not be expelled from the family back then?” At this point, the corner of the man’s mouth suddenly showed a cold arc.

He looked at the boy in front of him and continued talking.

“However, there is no if in this world.”

“Since things have reached the point where they are today, you must die.”

“My nephew, accept your fate.”

“Back then, as the head of the Chu family, I lost to your father. “This time, my son and the sky will never be defeated.”

“As his father, I take him to remove all obstacles.”

“Of course, including you!!” The cold words sounded quietly.

At some point, a short sword appeared in Chu Zhengliang’s hands.

He took the dagger and walked in the direction of Mark step by step.

Stepping on the gravel-stacked sand, the rustling sound, like the singing of death, came closer.

And Mark, without struggling, just sat there calmly.

Like a prisoner waiting to die, quietly, waiting for death!

Upon seeing this, Chu Zhengliang's vigilance in his heart was undoubtedly relaxed a little.

He knew that Mark had already admitted his fate.

Today, he doesn't even have the strength to stand up, and he can't resist.

He had no choice but to welcome death calmly.

"My nephew, it's over."

"Your birth was originally a mistake."

"Back then, if it weren't for your father's soft-heartedness and begging the old man, your life would have ended ten years ago."

"Now, let you live for so long, you should be content."

A faint smile. In the sound, Chu Zhengliang waved his short blade and pierced Mark's chest instantly.

Whoosh~ The sharp blade reflects the cold light of the scorching sun.

The speed of the fall caused a deep sonic boom.

However, just when Chu Zhengliang's short blade was about to fall, Mark, who was desperately waiting to die, suddenly brought a strange curve to the corner of his mouth.

The next moment, I saw Mark, who was dying, as if returning to the light, the gust of wind roared, Mark slapped violently, and suddenly shot towards Chu Zhengliang's chest.

"What?" Chu Zhengliang was shocked, he didn't even care about killing Mark, and quickly retreated.

However, because of the previous slackness, the distance between Mark in Chu Zhengliang was too close, how could he escape now if he hides?

Just hearing a bang, Mark's palm landed firmly on Chu Zhengliang's chest.

The force of stubbornness instantly entered the body, and Chu Zhengliang was wounded, and a mouthful of blood was vomited out, and he stepped on the ground and was repelled a hundred meters.

“This...this is?” “Yundao Tianjue??!”

this is?

“” Yundao Tianjue?”