

Chapter 1599 - 1600 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1599 The Last Form Of The Green Wood Sword Art

“What, teacher, do you want to go personally?” “Are you a bit too much praise for him.”

“You are my Japanese sword god, even if this young Mark is famous, you are absolutely not qualified to let you do it yourself.”

Going out will definitely affect your statement in the world of martial arts.”

Hearing teacher Mochizuki he said he would go to Vietnam in person, and the young master Mark, Liang Palace Yingyue was suddenly shocked, and then volunteered.

“Teacher, let me go.”

“Yue’er learned swords at the age of five, and has followed you for twelve years.”

“Swordsmanship is still far behind the teacher.”

“But to deal with Mark, I must That’s enough.”

“So teacher, this time, let Yue’er go. Give Yue’er a chance to repay Shi’en.”

Haruhi Yingyue said softly.

However, Mochizuki River shook his head.

“You will not be his opponent.”

“Especially this person, if you really master Yundao Tianjue, if you go, the result will only be the same as your two senior brothers.”

“What’s more, I am going to Vietnam, Not only for the sake of a young child, but also to settle an old grievance.”

Mochizuki said in a deep voice.

But Haruhi Yingyue, a bit of dissatisfaction appeared in his heart.

She was born in a martial arts family, and her family has been the pillar country of Japan for several generations.

And she also thinks she is talented and intelligent. She is already the first of the disciples of the Sword God Palace in terms of swordsmanship and strength, and she stands out among her peers.

Nowadays, hearing my teacher boast of a person of his own age, Haruong Yingyue, who has always been arrogant, naturally feels dissatisfied.

The more so, Haruong Yingyue wanted to see Mark, the young master of Vietnam.

“Since the teacher has decided, Yue’er won’t say much.”

“But I beg the teacher, take Yue’er with you!” Haruhi Yingyue asked again.

Mochizuki River did not refuse this time, and nodded: “Since you want to go, then follow me.”

“Reading ten thousand books is not as good as traveling ten thousand miles.”

“You should go out and look outside as you practice with me for many years. It’s a vast world.”

Mochizuki’s words immediately made Haruhi Yingyue overjoyed and thanked him again and again: “Thank you teacher.”

“Then teacher, when shall we leave?” “I am ready to prepare.”

“You don’t need to prepare, set off now!” Mochizuki said in a deep voice, “But before leaving, let me show you the true power of the Qingmu Sword Art.”

“Huh?” “Could it be that the teacher has already used the Qingmu Sword Art. The last one, you have a thorough understanding?” Hearing Mochizuki’s words, Liang Palace Yingyue was suddenly startled, and her beautiful eyes were full of surprise.

Mochizuki said with a smile, but slowly got up, holding the long sword in his hand.

The muddy old eyes became increasingly cold.

That cold look is like a generation of swordsmen, about to kill with swords.

Haruhi Yingyue immediately held her breath, nervous and excited, looking forward to the next scene.

Qingmu Jianjue, known as the first swordsmanship in Japan.

The man who created this sword art in the past was even the best in Japan.

But it is a pity that after the fall of the Qingmu ancestor, no one can fully practice the Qingmu Sword Art, which has almost been lost for a hundred years.

It wasn't until Mochizuki River appeared that this sword art was able to bloom again.

However, for decades, Mochizuki River has been trapped in the last move of the Qingmu Jianjue, which is difficult to practice.

Nowadays, after several years of hard work, I finally got a breakthrough!

Naturally, Haruhi Yingyue looked forward to how powerful the Japanese first swordsmanship was?

Chapter 1600 Where Did Mark Go

However, one second, two seconds.

A few seconds passed, and the world was still peaceful.

The old man stood just like that, without moving the slightest, and the Qi Chi Qingfeng in his hand was not out of the sheath.

Just when Haruhi Yingyue was puzzled, the old man dissipated in majesty, slowly turned around, and looked in the direction of Haruhi Yingyue: "Okay, Yue'er, let's go."

"Huh?" "Teacher, here. Are you leaving?" "But your sword hasn't been out yet?" Haruhi Yingyue asked with a frown in confusion.

Hearing this, Mochizuki shook his head and smiled: "My sword, just returned to its sheath, why hasn't it been said?" Mochizuki's words undoubtedly made Haruhi Yingyue even more confused.

She rubbed her eyes and looked at Sifangtiandi again.

The mountains and rivers are silent, and the vegetation is green.

Where is there any trace of sword energy?

"Teacher, it's impossible."

"Yue'er has been watching from beginning to end."

"If you make a sword, that sword will inevitably stretch for thousands of meters. How can the mountains, rocks, and trees be unharmed here?" "Oh, Really?" Mochizuki's mouth smiled even more, but he continued, "Is it really all right? Yue'er, look at it again."

Wow~ At the moment when Mochizuki's words fell, the sky was silent. Suddenly a gust of wind swept across.

All of a sudden, the rocks tremble, and the vegetation shook wildly.

The mountains and rivers in the four directions are swept by strong wind and sword spirit!

Three thousand green leaves rose to the sky in an instant!

Each green leaf in it is like a glazed lamp on the ground, with sword marks everywhere.

Om~ After another life buzzing, the green leaves full of cracks fell apart, shattered into thousands of pieces, flying all over the sky!

Boundless leaves fall down!

The world here is just like, it rains boundlessly.

"This this...."

"Looking at the scene in front of her, Haruhi Yingyue was stunned. Under the endless rain of leaves, only infinite shock was left in her eyebrows. She had followed her sister and visited the countries. She went to the pyramids. , I have seen the Hanging Garden. She has visited the sites of the Seven Wonders of the World, but there has never been one that can make her so shocked as it is now. That kind of feeling, if only, saw a miracle!!! "Mr. Lei, do you know where Mark went?"

"I haven't contacted him for many days."

"Wrifill. At Yunding Mountain Villa, Helen Qiu had just got off work, her pretty face was worried, and she was on the phone with Lei San. Since the first parting in Denham, Mark has been like the world has evaporated. Helen Qiu will go again. Mark has never been contacted. The phone is always turned off. Asking Mark's mother Ye Ximei, she doesn't know where Mark has gone. In desperation, Helen Qiu had to come to Ericson. The third child's contact information and asked him if he knew Mark's whereabouts.

"Did Mr. Chu not return to Wrifill?"

"I thought Mr. Chu had already gone back?"

..... "I'm so sorry, Miss Qiu.

"The last time I met with Mr. Chu was half a month ago.

"He only said that he had something to do and asked me to take care of the company.

"You are asking Mr. Chen over there to see if you know the whereabouts of Mr. Chu?"

“On the phone, Old Lei replied respectfully. He was telling the truth. He really didn’t know the whereabouts of Mark. The last time he talked with Mark, he was asked to block Denham Mountain. Then he didn’t. got engaged.

“I’m so sorry, Miss Qiu.”

“The last time I met with Mr. Chu was half a month ago.”

“He only said that he had something to do, and let me take care of the company.”

“You are asking Mr. Chen that Next, see if you know the whereabouts of Mr. Chu?” Old Lei replied respectfully on the phone.

What he said was the truth, he really didn’t know the whereabouts of Mark.

The last time I talked with Mark, let him block Denham Mountain.

There was no contact after that.

“I’m so sorry, Miss Qiu.”

“The last time I met with Mr. Chu was half a month ago.”

“He only said that he had something to do, and let me take care of the company.”

“You are asking Mr. Chen that Next, see if you know the whereabouts of Mr. Chu?” Old Lei replied respectfully on the phone.

What he said was the truth, he really didn’t know the whereabouts of Mark.

The last time I talked with Mark, let him block Denham Mountain.

There was no contact after that.