

Chapter 1635 - 1636 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1635

Immediately afterwards, by the Dongchang Lake, a strong figure like a small hill jumped out immediately.

He stepped on the flat lake like a flat ground.

Finally, on the nearby Zhouqiao, quietly.

Like a duckweed, his sturdy body suddenly jumped into the air, punched violently, and slammed down in angrily towards the direction of the Mochizuki River.

“this is...

“Brother Tongshan?”

!

Seeing the visitor, Qing Tan, who had been guarding Helen Qiu's side, was suddenly shocked. Obviously, she did not expect that Copper Mountain, which was supposed to be next to Mark, would now appear here. However, how did Qing Tan know? Since Tongshan recovered from his injury, Mark has moved Tongshan away from Noifork, went to Gritsberg, and sheltered Xu Lei in secret. Now that Xu Lei is in danger of life and death, Tongshan naturally can't stand it, so he immediately rescued him. “Ok?

“There are still people?”

“However, some rats, no matter how much they come, what's the use?”

It's a dead end.

“The change in front of him made Mochizuki's eyebrows frowned. Then, Mochizuki shook his head and smiled contemptuously. With a casual wave of his sleeves, a burst of strength swept towards the direction of Tongsherry Hanke a sword. Bang~ only Hearing a deep roar, Mochizuki's imagination of Tongshan's defeat did not appear. On the contrary, Mochizuki's green wood energy was directly dissipated by Tongshan with a punch. Dongchang Lake, even if there were waves The shock was dispersed, the endless wind and snow around. “Huh?

“This is, horizontal training?”

“I ask you, who is the immortal master Li Chengxiang?”

In the scene before him, Mochizuki’s eyebrows trembled, a pair of old eyes stared at Tongshan, and asked in a deep voice. Martial arts are divided into internal martial arts and external martial arts. The internal family refines the qi and the external family refines the body. Practicing Kungfu is one of the fascinating knowledge of physical training. Li Chengxiang, the immortal master in the mouth of the Mochizuki River, reached the pinnacle of kung fu in horizontal training and stepped into the realm of the master of martial arts. According to legend, a punch of Li Chengxiang is powerful! Arms, inaccessible to swords and guns! Ordinary people can’t penetrate his defenses, and even hurt him. However, the threshold for horizontal training is extremely high, and it is definitely not something that ordinary people can learn if they want to learn. Now, Li Chengxiang saw the stupid big man in front of him, and he was surprised to use such foreign skills. However, where Tongshan would care for him. After shaking off the green wood of Wangyue River, he seized the opportunity and went. The Ye Bianzhou rushing to the heart of the lake, stretched out his hand to take Xu Lei away. However, Liang Gong Yingyue is still guarding Xu Lei, so how can Tongshan take it away so easily? “Get away!

“

Tongshan yelled, and immediately hit Haruogong Yingyue with a fierce punch.

Haruhi Yingyue looks delicate and tender, but how can the disciple of the sword god seem so simple on the surface?

At the moment when Tongshan Fist struck, Liang Palace Yingyue’s pair of jade palms quietly shot out like flowers and leaves.

Boom~ Fists touched.

The violent energy was scattered, rolling up a thousand piles of snow.

Under the huge impact, the flat boat on which Liang Gong Yingyue and Xu Lei were riding both fell down and withdrew along the lake.

And Tong Shan’s figure was also immediately blocked.

The suspended body immediately fell downward.

Papa~ Tongshan stepped on the lake with both feet, splashing waves all over the sky.

Afterwards, with this rebound force, he chased in Xu Lei’s direction again.

“Kung fu is good, but unfortunately, your realm is too low.”

“You are not even a grandmaster, and you dare to save people under the sword god’s hands?” “Really wishful thinking!” Mochizuki River seemed to have run out of patience.

He has no interest in wasting time with a few unknown juniors here.

Chapter 1636

As soon as the soles of the feet stepped on the surface of the lake, a monstrous wave was raised.

Countless waves, flying into the air.

Like thousands of swords, they gathered into a stream, and then they attacked and killed Tongshan.

Mochizuki River’s attack speed, how fast?

It was impossible for Tongshan to dodge, and the swords made of thousands of splashes had already swept across Tongshan.

The energy entered the body, the sword hummed.

Under the majestic offensive of Mochizuki River, countless blood stains appeared on Tongshan’s body.

Just like, being cut by thousands of swords!

Yin Hong blood, all over the body.

This trick is no stranger to Tongshan.

In the land of Gritsberg, Hua Yinglong used this trick to hurt him badly.

Now, Mochizuki River personally used it, although it was only a waterjet attack, but the power was still far beyond the original Hua Yinglong.

Almost instantly, Copper Mountain was hit hard.

The whole body, like a kite with a broken wire, fell towards the lake.

However, Mochizuki River did not let Tongshan go because of this.

After the heavy blow, Mochizuki River stepped out again.

There was a bang.

That whip leg kicked on Tongshan's chest without reservation.

"Brother Tongshan!" Qingtan exclaimed suddenly.

At the same time, just listen to a puff.

Tongshan took a bite of blood and then vomited it out.

Mochizuki River is an extremely strong master at the level of grandmaster. How important is his attack?

In just an instant, Tongshan's chest sank a few inches, his ribs broke, and the whole person was kicked out for kilometers like a cannonball.

Finally, there was a bang, smashing the reinforced concrete pillars by the lake, and one of them pierced through the arms of Tongshan.

The red blood suddenly came out without money.

"This..."

"This...this..."

"At that moment, everyone was shocked. He Yurou and others had pale and bloodless faces, and the bloody scene even scared Tian Xiuxiu out. Chen Ao and others were also panicked, their old eyes trembled. Too ruthless. This Mochizuki River, the attack is too cruel. The fist hits the flesh, the move is deadly. After kicking Qin Fei to death with both legs, now he has hit Tongshan with several blows. "Is this the real martial arts expert?"

"Life is like grass in front of them?"

"For a moment, Helen Qiu suddenly understood why Mark rarely told her about martial arts matters. Because the blood and cruelty of martial arts was an ordinary weak woman that she could not bear. Helen Qiu's body was trembling, his face was full of panic, almost lying on the ground. As for Qingtan, who usually doesn't smile, his eyes are flushed at the moment, and his pretty face is worried and ran towards the direction of Tongshan. "Brother Tongshan, you support. Stay, hold on~" "The dragon lord will come, the dragon lord will come to save you, and will come to avenge you~" Qingtan said with tears, looking at the bloody copper mountain in his arms, eyes full of misery. Qingtan and Tongshan are both members of the Dragon Temple to which Mark belongs. They used to experience and grow together. Tongshan treats her like a brother. People are not vegetation, who can be ruthless? The brother who used to get along day and night is now dying, Qingtan is naturally sorrowful? And Wangyuehe just glanced contemptuously. That way, it was like looking at an ant. From the beginning to the end, Wangyuehe was so high above. No matter Qin Fei, or the current Tongshan, it is also Or Mr. Jiang Dongchu, in fact, has never been in the eyes of Mochizuki River from the beginning to the end. For him, standing at the peak of strength, how are these weak people different from the ants? He is here in Vietnam mainly to find the God of War Ye

Qingtian Yixueqianqian shame. As for Mark, it was just an ant he wanted to kill by the way. He came, then killed. If he did not come, then he sent his woman to die.

Helen Qiu's body trembled and her face was panic, almost lying on the ground.

As for Qingtan, who usually doesn't smile, his eyes are flushed at the moment, and his pretty face is worried and ran towards Tongshan.

"Brother Tongshan, hold on, hold on~" "The dragon lord will come, the dragon lord will come to save you, and will come to avenge you~" Qingtan said with tears, watching the blood dripping in his arms Tongshan, eyes full of sadness.

Qingtian and Tongshan are both members of the Dragon Temple to which Mark belongs.

They have experienced and grown together.

Tongshan treats her like a brother.

Non-vegetation, ruthless Practice makes perfect?

The elder brother who used to get along day and night is now dying, so Qingtan is naturally mournful?

And Mochizuki River just glanced contemptuously.

That way, it's like looking at an ant.

From beginning to end, Mochizuki River was so high above.

No matter Qin Fei, the current Tongshan, or Mr. Jiang Dongchu, in fact, from the beginning to the end, they have never been in the eyes of Wangyue River.

As far as he stands at the pinnacle of strength, how are these weak people different from ants?

He came to Vietnam mainly to find Ye Qingtian, the god of war, to be ashamed.

As for Mark, it was just an ant he wanted to kill by the way.

He came, then killed.

If he does not come, then the woman who sent him to die.

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