

Chapter 1643 - 1644 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1643

“Are you going to start?” “I just don’t know, can Mr. Chu hold on?” “I hope Mr. Chu can continue to write miracles.”

Feeling the ice-cold atmosphere above the lake.

The hearts of Lei Laosan, Ericson and others on the shore were undoubtedly suspended immediately, praying secretly in their hearts. Everyone was nervous, looking at the two figures in the wind and snow ahead.

“A miracle shit!” “He is Mark, a son-in-law in the country, even if he takes the luck of shit, he becomes the nobleman of Noirfork.”

“But what about it?” Only to be slaughtered!” Leonard Chu cursed viciously.

But He Yurou and others were silent, just looking at it from a distance.

“Mr. Chu, do you win back?” He Yurou thought in her heart.

And Helen Qiu, who was Mark’s wife, clenched her palm.

Because of worry, the palm of my hand is full of cold sweat.

Obviously, after seeing Mochizuki River’s ability, everyone naturally did not have much confidence in Mark’s.

Above the lake, Mochizuki frowned when facing Mark’s words.

“What a arrogant junior!” “For so many years, you are the second one who dared to speak like this in front of me.”

“The last one is your God of War, Ye Qingtian.”

“However, I don’t think, You will be as lucky as him.”

“Today, I will make Dongchang Lake a burial place for your arrogant child!” Mochizuki River’s anger echoed.

But Mark was already impatient, his eyes were cold: "You are so much nonsense!" Boom~ In a low voice, Mark stepped on the Pinghu, violently palmed it, and suddenly fell.

A big battle, at this moment, is about to start!

And when Mark's palm was smashed out, the world here suddenly boiled.

The majestic power and power, just as monstrous as the sky, gathered in Mark's palm like crazy.

The water of Dongchang Lake below his feet also began to roar.

Especially the vast lake under Mark's body, scrolling like a summon.

The surging waves that were brought up splashed on Mark's body, and were instantly evaporated into nothingness.

From a distance, Mark's momentum is like a rainbow, like a flying dragon in the sky!

Seeing such a scene, the martial arts people watching the battle in the distance were suddenly shocked.

"This this.."

"The mighty power is like the abyss, the blood is like a dragon?"

"This is the realm of the grandmaster!"

?

"This boy is also a master?"

"The crowd suddenly exploded. Countless people trembled and lost their voices. The master is like a dragon. If the martial arts enters the realm of the master, the body is full of blood and blood. When it erupts, it will be like a dragon. And Mark in front of him, The whole body is full of vitality and blood, comparable to the grandmaster. But, the grandmaster in his early twenties? God! What is this concept? You know, the 1.3 billion people in Ariel Huaxia, and the real grandmasters are only those on the grandmaster list. There are only ten people. Every grandmaster, in any country, is also a well-known town and country powerhouse. In ancient times, they were all great figures who worshipped generals. Now I see Mark in front of me, it is likely to be The eleventh grandmaster of Vietnam, of course everyone trembled! "In the early twenties, martial arts entered the realm of the grandmaster.

"Ye Qingtian, the god of war back then, was nothing more than that?"

"Really, the hero is a boy!"

“Today, this son is still immortal.”

In the future, Vietnam will be famous!

By the Dongchang Lake, countless people trembled with emotion. The contempt and ridicule towards Mark before, all disappeared in an instant. This is the martial arts world, the strong is respected! Only if you have the power, then nature will be respected. When everyone trembled, the Mochizuki River, which was on the cusp of the storm, did not have too many surprises. Before coming, he had guessed Mark's strength. It was at least the realm of the master to kill Hua Yingtian! The facts in front of him, But only verified his conjecture.

You know, Ariel Huaxia has 1.3 billion people, and the real masters who have come out are only the ten on the master list.

Every master, in any country, is also a well-known town and country powerhouse.

In ancient times, they were all great figures who were appointed to worship generals.

Now that I see Mark in front of me, it is very likely that he will be the eleventh master of Vietnam. Of course everyone trembled!

“In your early twenties, martial arts will enter the realm of the master.”

“Ye Qingtian, the god of war, was nothing more than that?” “Really, the hero is a boy!” “Today, if this son does not die. Famous in Vietnam!” Countless people trembled with emotion beside Dongchang Lake.

Before, the contempt and ridicule towards Mark disappeared in an instant.

This is the martial arts world, where the strong are respected!

Only if you master the power, then naturally you will be respected.

When everyone trembled, Mochizuki River, which was on the cusp of the storm, did not have too many surprises.

Before coming, he had already guessed Mark's strength.

Can kill Hua Yingtian, at least in the realm of the master!

The facts before him only verified his conjecture.

Chapter 1644 Dongchang Lake Battle

“But, what about the Grandmaster?” “So far, there are no more than a handful of Grandmasters who have died under my Mochizuki River.”

“Today, I don’t mind if there is one more dead soul under my sword!” sneered. In the meantime, Mochizuki River’s power also exploded.

With the same palm, he slapped angrily in the direction of Mark.

Boom~ The moment the palms touched each other, there was only a bang.

Boundlessly smashed open, like a boulder into the sea, the entire Dongchang Lake has set off layers of waves.

The lake is covered with ice and snow, sweeping across the world.

In an instant, snow and water are intertwined, and it rains.

The crowd on the lakeshore was soaked all over their clothes.

“Miss Qiu, are you okay?” “It’s too dangerous here. I’ll take you to the hotel to change your clothes.”

“It’s snowy now, and it’s freezing cold. If you have a cold, then don’t Okay.”

“As for Mr. Chu, we are watching. When the result comes out, we will contact you as soon as possible.”

Ericson and the others didn’t care about the coldness on their bodies, and hurried to ask about Helen Qiu’s situation. .

The splash caused by Mark’s battle with Mochizuki River just now obviously wetted Helen Qiu’s dress.

“Jin Bao Yin Bao, what are you two doing in a daze?” “Hurry up and send Miss Qiu back!” Ericson shouted in a deep voice.

However, Helen Qiu shook her head.

In the wind and snow, this stubborn woman said firmly: “I won’t go back.”

“I’ll just wait here, wait for him, and come back safely.”

“If he doesn’t return, I won’t return.”

Words Resolutely, with endless worry and nostalgia.

After the battle began, Helen Qiu never looked away from Mark from beginning to end.

The string in my heart is always tight.

After all, his man is standing there!

Today's battle is more about his life and death.

At the beginning, even though Helen Qiu had experienced the Taishan Wushu battle.

But at that time, Helen Qiu was more of a bystander identity.

She didn't know that Mr. Chu at the time was her husband Mark.

Therefore, Helen Qiu at that time did not have any worries or fears.

But now, it's completely different.

She already knew Mark's identity, and naturally it was impossible to stay out of it.

Regarding this, Ericson and others had no choice but to follow Helen Qiu's wishes.

After all, they can't force her away.

Boom~ In the wind and snow, above Pinghu, Wangyuehe and Mark collided fiercely again.

The energy exploded and shattered the wind and snow.

Mark and Wangyuehe both stepped back on Pinghu, both being shaken.

"Good boy!" "I underestimated you."

"Come again!" In the gloomy words, Mochizuki River pounced again.

He bent his hands into claws and volleyed towards Mark's chest.

A claw tore the sky, as if flashing by.

The speed is as fast as electricity.

However, Mark seemed to be prepared for a while and hide.

Phoo~ With a fierce energy, he wiped Mark's sleeves and whizzed past.

"What?" "Even so?" Mochizuki was surprised when he missed a shot.

In the short encounter just now, the strength of the boy in front of him is undoubtedly far beyond what Mochizuki River expected.

However, Mochizuki River was not discouraged. At the moment Mark dodged him, he suddenly bent his elbow, and a beautiful elbow hit Mark's abdomen.

"Brother Mark, be careful!" Upon seeing Zhou Ji, Xu Lei was shocked.

But Mark was prepared for a long time, his arms crossed his chest, and he immediately blocked it.

"When will you be able to stop me?" Mochizuki River looked gloomy, gave a low voice, slapped his hands into a sword, and slashed at the sky.

In an instant, fourteen green wood vigors swept out.

Surrounded on all sides, Mark was locked up.

Just like, the sky and the earth!