

# Chapter 1645 - 1646 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1645

Phew~ On Dongchang Lake, the wind and snow are blowing wildly.

Qingmu's vigor was like a sword, sweeping from all directions, and slashed in Mark's direction.

"Brother Mark, hold on~" Tongshan just now was defeated by this blow.

Now, seeing that Mochizuki River used this trick again, Xu Lei who was not far away, the string in her heart tightened almost instantly.

Beautiful eyes trembled, her hands closed on her chest, and she kept praying.

However, Haruhi Yingyue on the side shook his head and smiled.

"It's useless."

"This Seven Sword Slash was created by my teacher's life's hard work."

"Nowadays, it is even more powerful with the green wood energy."

"The entire Huaxia can block this move. I'm afraid it will not exceed ten people."

"After this strike, the battle is probably over."

"Miss Xu, it's really a pity, the brother Mark in your mouth will soon become the dead soul of my teacher."

"Only. It's a pity that he still failed to force my teacher to use the sword."

Haruhi Yingyue smiled lightly, and the words were full of confidence and pride.

In the cognition of Haruhi Yingyue, Mochizuki River is almost faithful.

Except for her sister, the person Haruhi Yingyue respected and admired most in her life is her teacher Mochizuki.

To Mochizuki River, Haruhi Yingyue naturally has full confidence.

Huhu~ Between the two women talking, Mochizuki's attack has already swept away.

Dao Dao Qi brought up a piercing roar.

The Dongchang Lake at the foot was even more marked by the waves of air.

At the riverside, Ericson, Chen Ao and others' nervous hearts raised their throats.

But Haruhi Yingyue smiled faintly, looking at Mark's gaze, as if looking at a corpse.

However, facing the general offensive of Mochizuki River, Mark's expression was always calm.

On the delicate face, there is no panic or worry.

Yes, there is only calmness and peace.

As if Pinghu stopped water, no matter how heavy the wind and snow were, he would not be able to make any waves in his heart.

"I know how to pretend!" "After a while, when you fall under the sword of my teacher, I will see if I can be so calm?" Haruhi Yingyue grinned disdainfully.

Phoo~

Finally, Qingmu's energy has reached Mark.

Mark's eyebrows were cold, his feet on Pinghu, his body like a phantom.

The speed is as fast as the phosphorescence on the lake.

In the end, the seven green glowing vigor, all brushed Mark's body and smashed into the lake below, without even hurting Mark the slightest.

"What?" "How is this possible?" "Fourteen energies, he has escaped all?" The confidence and pride of Haruhi Yingyue just now were undoubtedly gone.

She was stunned, her beautiful eyes widened immediately.

It is hard to believe that the boy in front of him was unscathed under the full offensive of his teacher.

Not only Haruon Yingyue, but seeing the attack once again failed, Mochizuki's eyebrows are undoubtedly more gloomy, and there is also horror sweeping in his heart.

"Good agile posture!" "But, I don't believe it, next time you will be so lucky?" "Junior, take another blow from me!" Mochizuki River let out a low cry and exploded again.

As the saying goes, long-term defense must be lost.

From Mochizuki River's point of view, no matter how agile Mark's body is, no matter how fast he is.

However, there are always times when he can't dodge.

No one hits, ten hits over there, one hundred hits!

He wants to see, how long can this young man last?

Sure enough, in a low voice, Mochizuki made a sword with one finger, and slashed at the sky.

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## Chapter 1646 Mark's Power

The squally wind moved the wind and snow, and the vigor disturbed the river.

Mochizuki River erupted, surging power, and once again gathered under Mochizuki River.

This time, Mochizuki River cut several blows in succession.

In an instant, the world here is full of the green wood energy of Mochizuki River.

The stormy offensive made everyone who watched shudder.

However, in the wind and snow, Mark still avoided calmly.

That kind of feeling is like a flat boat on top of the sea culvert, let the wind and rain beat, but it will not overturn for a long time.

In this way, Mark stepped on Pinghu, shuttled horizontally in the boundless energy of Wangyue River.

I've been in the tens of thousands of flowers, and the leaves are not touched!

In the end, Mochizuki made almost a thousand moves, but he didn't even touch Mark at all.

"Haha~" "Yurou, how about it?" "I'll just say, this Mr. Chu is a shit."

"Look, from the beginning to now, he has been crushed and beaten by others."

"How embarrassed is the look of a rat running around his head? "It seems that it won't take long for him to be beaten to death."

Leonard Chu gloated by the Dongchang Lake.

He Yurou remained silent, just staring into the distance.

Others also watched the battle ahead intently.

This is a battle of masters, some people fear it will be difficult to see throughout their lives.

They naturally dare not neglect, for fear of missing any detail.

Haruhi Yingyue's pretty face gradually became dignified. He thought that the battle that would end soon, but he didn't expect it to be deadlocked for so long.

"Teacher, why should you be merciful?" "Please do your best to kill this boy as soon as possible!" "In order to promote my Japanese power~" Haruhi Yingyue finally couldn't help it, and suddenly shouted.

Hearing this, Mochizuki's face turned red and white, and his complexion was cloudy and sunny, and his heart was very embarrassed.

Haruhi Yingyue thought he was merciful.

But, is he really merciful?

of course not!

In the previous confrontation, Mochizuki made all his efforts, so how could he hide his clumsiness?

However, what Mochizuki River never expected was that Mark's body speed was so strong?

After another burst of frantic bombing, perhaps tired, Mochizuki did not continue to attack Mark.

Instead, he stopped on the lake, his body was undulating, kicking.

"Hunboy!" "Why just hide?" "Could it be that your teacher only taught you how to escape?" Mochizuki cursed depressed.

He has lived his entire life and has never experienced such a useless battle in his life.

After fighting for a long time, I didn't even touch the enemy's hair.

It's all dry with air.

Mark chuckled slightly when he heard it.

"That being the case, that junior, it's ugly!!" Boom~ The moment the words fell, I only heard a low boom.

The lake under Mark's feet exploded instantly.

The squally wind rolled up the cold and snow, and the river stirred up huge waves.

In the interweaving of snow and water, Mark moved.

A second, Mark was still a hundred meters away.

The next moment, it has already arrived!

"What?" "So fast!" Mochizukihe was shocked and quickly retreated.

But Mark's attack has already fallen, and the Qianjun heavy fist hits Wangyuehe's forehead just as if Taishan is pressing on the top.

Unprepared, Mochizuki River quickly reached out to block.

Bang~ With a heavy punch, Mochizuki's arm suddenly sank.

But fortunately, it was blocked.

Just when Mochizuki River secretly breathed a sigh of relief, Mark's second punch, third punch, fourth punch... Bang Bang Bang Bang~ Amidst the deafening sound, Mark's violent attacks were hit one after another.