

Chapter 1647 - 1648 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1647

Like a rush of drums, one punch after another, one blow after another.

At first, Mochizuki could be able to block with his arm, but later, Mochizuki's arm was directly smashed open by Mark, revealing Wangyuehe's face.

Mark naturally showed no mercy, and the fist in his hand fell without reservation.

In this way, under the power of Mark's violent storm, Mochizuki River was directly beaten by Mark.

Bang Bang Bang~ The deafening sound could not help echoing, and Mochizuki River was beaten back and forth by Mark.

Until the end, Mark stepped into the sky and kicked Mochizuki River directly out of Dongchang Lake.

Boom~ A loud noise.

A pavilion in the distance collapsed suddenly.

Rubble was everywhere, and dust was everywhere.

Mochizuki River was directly buried in gravel.

As the Mochizuki River fell, the world became quiet immediately.

There was a dead silence at the sight, only wind and snow rolled.

Everyone is silent!

In his mind, only Mark was left with the mighty figure that dominated the Quartet just now.

Chapter 1648

"This...this..."

“Is this...so strong?” “The sword god Mochizuki River, that’s it, defeat...”

Lost?

“After a long time, there was a burst of air-conditioning sound, and it couldn’t help sounding. Everyone trembled. Who could have imagined that Mark, who was still at a disadvantage, turned against the wind in just an instant, and directly exploded the sword god Wangyuehe. “How is this possible?”

“Then Mark, a door-to-door son-in-law, why is he so strong?”

Leonard Chu couldn’t believe his eyes at all. But among the crowd, there were still a few people with good eyesight. They looked at the direction in which Mochizuki had fallen, and shook their heads: “No, let’s talk about victory or defeat. It’s too early.

“Bang~ Sure enough, at the moment their words fell, the ruins in front of them exploded. A stubborn figure rushed out of the ruins. Surprisingly, the Mochizuki River who was beaten up by Mark just now! Just, this Mochizuki River at that time was very embarrassed. On the gray robe, there were blood stains, and even some places were scratched by gravel. What is even more unbearable to look directly at is that there is a large bruise on his forehead. The eye rims are even more red and swollen. The whole head is like a pig’s head. It makes people look at it, and it is really uncontrollable. Many people can’t help but laugh directly with a chuckle. The harsh laughter, Let Mochizuki River feel embarrassed and angry. With a wave of his sleeves, he shot out with vigor, the huge boulder beside the river burst into pieces. “Whoever laughs again is so rocky and dead!

“The shout of anger resounded everywhere. In an instant, everyone was so scared that they backed up a few steps, and their faces were defeated. Since then, naturally no one dared to laugh again. However, others did not dare to laugh, Markke No scruples. “I didn’t expect that the dignified Japanese sword god is also a self-deception.

“If you don’t make people laugh, can the wound on your face be healed?”

Mark shook his head and smiled, faintly, shouting an inexplicable sarcasm. At this moment, Liang Palace Yingyue saw Mochizuki River’s face, her beautiful eyes trembled, and she whispered: “Teacher, you...”

Are you okay?

“Bastard!”

“Faced with Haruhi Yingyue’s concern, Mochizuki River became even more angry: “I am a dignified Japanese sword god, what can I do?”

What will happen?

After cursing Liang Gong Yingyue, Mochizuki’s cold eyes fell on Mark again.

