

Chapter 1649 - 1650 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1649: Fall?

Phew~ The squally wind rolled up the ice and snow.

The limelight is like a knife, and the face is like a cut!

Mochizuki River's faint words resounded like thunder.

After hearing this, countless people turned pale and trembling in shock.

Obviously, everyone has guessed that the next battle is estimated to determine the final life and death and victory!

"Uncle Chen, Mr. Chu, will he win?" He Yurou asked Chen Ao with a pale face.

Helen Qiu clenched her tense palms tightly, and her fingertips almost fell into flesh and blood.

It seemed that she had noticed Helen Qiu's strangeness, but Susie on the side gently grabbed Helen Qiu's hand and comforted her softly.

"Helen, it's okay."

"You and Mark, so much wind and rain have come here."

"This time, it must be okay~" Su Qian said softly.

But these words, even when she heard them, seemed so pale.

After all, the battle is not over for a moment, and no one knows the result.

Om~ Finally, it exploded with the sound of a sword.

As if the dragon went out of the East Vietnam Sea, everyone saw a bright green light, gathered into a hundred meters of sword energy, just like that, it cut down at Mark with one sword.

The bright sword light seemed to split the sun and the moon, blocking the galaxy.

In the shocking eyes of countless people, it swept out like this.

With one sword, Mark was chopped into the Dongchang Lake!

Wow~ The lake is rushing, creating huge waves.

The entire Dongchang Lake is like being overturned under the sword of Mochizuki River.

Thousands of tons of lake water roared wildly.

The huge waves that set off, a full ten meters high, slapped mercilessly toward the lake.

“Not good!” “Run~” “Everyone, run!” The world here completely exploded.

All the people who were onlookers by the lake screamed in panic, and fled madly outside.

Just to escape, the rushing lake!

“Miss Qiu, hurry up~” Ericson and the others were also shocked and turned and ran away.

But Helen Qiu had only Mark’s safety in her eyes, so how could she care about the storms before her?

“Miss Qiu, let’s go!” At the last moment, Lei Lao San and Ericson were also anxious.

Regardless of Helen Qiu’s consent, she forcibly led her out.

Wow~ The screaming waves hit the shore, rolling up a thousand piles of snow.

Under the huge impact, all the promenades by the lake were smashed by water waves. Some slow runners were directly stunned by the huge waves. Dozens of people fell into the water and asked for help. The scene was once chaotic.

I don’t know how long it has passed, but the cloud has disappeared.

The whole Dongchang Lake was calm again.

“Is it over?” “Who won?” “Did Mr. Chu block it?” After everything subsided, all the powerful and powerful in Noirfork immediately surrounded them again.

Helen Qiu shook off the second class of Li and desperately ran to the shore to look for the young man.

However, besides the boats belonging to Liang Palace Yingyue and Xu Lei, there is only Mochizuki River on the surface of the Nuo Dadongchang Lake, holding a sword independently!

The world is vast, and the snow is precarious.

On the vast Pinghu Lake, Mochizuki River stands proudly.

The muddy old eyes looked down on the surrounding area.

Above the old face is full of majesty and pride.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Haruhi Yingyue immediately paid his respects and congratulated him: "Mark is dead, congratulations to the teacher, a great vengeance!" "Mark is dead, congratulations to the teacher, a great vengeance ~" The loud voice reverberated in this empty world.

Hearing this, Helen Qiu's body trembled suddenly, and the light in her beautiful eyes quickly dimmed.

Chapter 1650 The Secret

Just like, the sun in my heart has set forever like this.

Then, that stunningly soft body, just like that, fell into the wind and snow.

"Helen~" "Miss Qiu~" "Mrs. Chu!" "Hurry up, come, and take to the hospital!" "Quickly~" There was chaos by the Dongchang Lake.

It wasn't until Helen Qiu was sent away that there was a little calmness here.

However, who knows the despair and grief of everyone in Noirfork at this moment.

"Mr. Chu, it really fell like this..."

Fallen?

"Ericson and others in Noirfork were filled with sadness, startled and lost their voices. "Hey~" "What a pity."

"After all, he fell under the sword of Mochizuki River."

"My Vietnamese martial arts, there is one less talented person."

"The martial arts people in other provinces and cities shook their heads and felt sorry. Only Leonard Chu smiled happily there. But He Yurou didn't know why, and her eyes suddenly turned red. She choked and asked, even though she and Mark, Never knew each other: "Uncle Chen, Mr. Chu, is he really dead?"

“Chen Ao was silent. But his silence undoubtedly gave He Yurou the answer. Just now, everyone saw with their own eyes that Mark was slashed by Mochizuki River’s sword aura. No one could be attacked at that level. Survived. “No.

“It won’t die.”

“Brother Mark, he won’t die.”

Above the lake, Xu Lei’s eyes were red, and she kept shouting, tears just like rain. Even though, she clearly saw Mochizuki River’s attack, and it fell on Mark without reservation. However, Xu Lei still remained. Unwilling to believe, his Mark brother just left him like this. Ignoring Xu Lei’s sad voice, after solving Mark, Mochizuki was ready to leave. “Since Mark is dead, It’s up here.

“Let’s go, we should also go to business.

” “Ok.

“Haru Palace Yingyue nodded respectfully. Then, the two masters and disciples turned around, facing the wind and snow, preparing to leave. However, who could have thought that at this moment, a sound of sneer was like a ghost, quietly It came out. “Mochizuki River, it’s not over yet, so why bother to leave?

“What? Hearing this, Mochizuki River trembled all over. Then suddenly turned around, a pair of eyeballs almost jumped out, staring straight forward. Haruhi Yingyue was also shocked, and a crazy thought swept through her heart. “Could... .

“Wow~ Sure enough, the next moment, I only heard a thunderstorm on the ground. The originally peaceful Dongchang Lake exploded in an instant. Thousand tons of lake water spewed out. The stormy waves swept the sky. And in the boundless water curtain. , The figure of a thin young man, just like this, facing the Tianhe, stepping on the wind and snow, from the bottom of Dongchang Lake, quietly out. In front of the Tianhe, the wind and snow fluttering behind him. In the sky full of water curtain, the young man stood with a smile , Just looking at the front indifferently, like a monarch, looking down on the world. In the deep pupils, there is the majesty and arrogance that dominates the world! Dead silence, a dead silence. The world is full of silence. Everyone is stunned. , Looked at the young man in disbelief. The pupils of the two masters and apprentices Mochizukihe shrunk, and their eyes were cracked. Especially for Mochizukihe, a pair of eyeballs almost cracked! “You...you... .”

"how can that be?

” “This is impossible!

“Under my Greenwood Sword Art, how can you not die, you junior?”