

Chapter 1651 - 1652 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1651 the fear of Mochizuki River

Mochizuki River roared in disbelief.

Above the old and majestic face, at this time, it was full of grandeur.

Tremors, horror, doubts, puzzles~ Various emotions, like ocean storms, swept through the entire heart of Mochizuki River.

Mochizuki River is undoubtedly completely panicked when things have developed up to now.

He couldn't believe that under his Green Wood Sword Art, Mark was not only not dead, but also unharmed.

Just like this, came out from under Dongchang Lake like a okay person?

"Impossible!" "Is this impossible?" "Teacher's Greenwood Sword Art is so powerful and unparalleled."

"It is the titled master, it is impossible to be so unscathed under the teacher's sword?"
"This Mark, but A young man, how could he do it?" Not only Mochizuki River, but even his disciple, Haruhi Yingyue, was stunned.

In a pair of beautiful eyes, there was amazement and horror.

The scene before him was obviously far beyond what the two had expected.

In my heart, waves swept across.

But some people are happy, some are worried.

When the master and apprentice Mochizuki was in terror, Ericson and others were surprised.

"Haha~" "Mr. Chu is not dead!" "Mr. Chu is still alive."

"I knew that Mr. Chu is a man of the world, and there is no one in the east of the Yangtze River."

“How could a small Japanese thief let him go.”

Mr. Chu has fallen?” “Quickly, tell Miss Qiu the good news, so that Ms. Qiu is also happy~” “Hahaha~” The Noirfork people were all happy.

Susie’s red eyes suddenly laughed after seeing Mark’s unharmed.

“This guy, it really doesn’t make people worry.”

“It’s just that Helen is pitiful, and he was tossed for nothing~” Susie shook her head and smiled.

But maybe she didn’t even notice the tears on the corner of her eyes.

“My God!” “Mr. Chu, it’s okay.”

“Isn’t this dead?” On the other side, Tian Xiuxiu and others also said with trembling emotion.

Leonard Chu’s old face was gloomy, but he snorted with a dark face: “You can be a fart!” “I think it’s also a battle of trapped beasts. It’s just a stubborn resistance.”

“This time he was lucky enough to survive, next time, could he still be so lucky?” Seeing the eyes of everyone worshipping Mark, Leonard Chu said unhappy in his heart.

However, He Yurou shook her head at this moment, and said softly: “I think Mr. Chu will create miracles~” No one knows what kind of joy is contained in He Yurou’s faint smile.

Perhaps this is Mark’s personality charm.

Even before, He Yurou and Marksu did not know each other.

But under this brief contact, the quality of that man has already made He Yurou extremely appreciated.

His calmness, his dominance, the guardianship of his beloved, and his lack of justice for his friends, every quality in him is almost touching.

Until now, He Yurou finally understood why Mark could dominate the four fields at such an age and become the lord of Noirfork!

Such a young man, if he does not dominate Noirfork ups and downs, who will dominate ups and downs?

The Tianhe is full, and the snow is precarious.

On Dongchang Lake, Xu Lei smiled with tears, her beautiful face was filled with relief and joy.

And Mochizuki River, after a long tremor, calmed down again.

His old eyes were gloomy, his eyes were torch, staring at Mark.

Today, any contempt and contempt for Mark disappeared.

Yes, there is only strong dignity and fear.

“Tell me how you did it.”

Chapter 1652

“This Aoki Sword Art was created by my ancestors of Japanese martial arts.”

“Thousands of years ago, my Aoki ancestor used this sword to dominate the Japanese kingdom and dominate East Asia.”

“It was Ye Qingtian back then, here. Under the sword art, he was also seriously injured.”

“You are a yellow-mouthed kid, an unknown junior, how did you do it?” “Tell me!” Mochizuki he roared, the words were full of ice and cold. .

However, facing Mochizuki’s question, Mark gave a chuckle.

He looked down at the old man in front of him, like a monarch, looking down at the ants.

“Tell you?” “Do you think you deserve it?” What?

“Presumptuous!” “You nameless junior, dare you to insult me?” “When Mochizuki was in the martial arts, you were afraid that you were not born yet?” Mochizuki was furious.

He has been aloof in his life, and the world is not afraid of respect when he sees him.

Now that Mark insulted him so much, how could Mochizuki River tolerate it.

However, after Mark heard it, the joke on his face was even more intense.

“Mochizuki River, you are already a dying person, do you think you still have the qualifications to be arrogant to me?” In the faint whisper, there is endless meaning to kill.

The bone-chilling chill and endless anger surged with the wind and snow.

The rivers under your feet are all frozen into ice.

“Come on yourself.”

“Give yourself a little bit of face.”

Mark stood with his hands in his hands and looked over with a faint gaze.

Mochizuki’s face suddenly paled by three points.

Today, Mochizuki River had all his cards out, but he still couldn’t help Mark at all.

The battle is here, it can be said that it is over.

Mark made Mochizuki River hold the sword to squat himself, which is already considered benevolent and righteous.

At least, it has preserved Mochizuki River’s martial style.

However, what Ling Mark didn’t expect was that Mochizuki suddenly smiled when facing his words.

“Haha~” “Let me squat myself?” “Mark, you have a big tone!” “Do you really think that Mochizuki is already in a desperate situation?” Martial arts, thinking is too simple.”

Mochizuki River’s power and power in his entire body unexpectedly condensed again amidst the awe-inspiring laughter.

The wind and snow rolled and blood rolled.

Mochizuki River’s original sluggish aura was climbing frantically at a terrifying speed.

After a while, Mochizuki River actually oozes a little blood.

On his arms, face, and neck, the veins were exposed.

“Teacher, you...”

Seeing this scene, Liang Gong Yingyue behind her, her pretty face turned white.

Others don’t know, but Haruhi Yingyue, who was born in Japanese martial arts, knows exactly what martial arts Mochizuki River is doing!

This is called the “blood burst” technique, and the user’s strength will rise rapidly.

But the price is that the body suffers severe damage, and the cultivation base goes backwards ten years.

This is a desperate move.

Haruong Yingyue never thought that his teacher would be forced to this point by Mark?

“Originally, I was going to leave this trick to Ye Qingtian.”

“Unexpectedly, you would be forced out today.”

“Junior, give me death!” Boom~ Mochizuki he shouted in anger. Full of clothes, no wind automatically.

The wind and snow were violently rolling, and the mountains and rivers were surging.

Mochizuki River under the eruption suddenly raised the sword in his hand.

Under the traction of his long sword, the Dongchang Lake at his feet rose up into the sky as if being called.

There are nine columns of water, like nine dragons, sweeping across the square.

The sound of dragons and tigers roared everywhere in the ears.

In the wind and snow, the dragon ascends to the sky, and the sea of clouds is tumbling!

Upon seeing this scene, Haruhi Yingyue behind her, her pretty face turned white. Others don't know, but Haruhi Yingyue, who was born in the Japanese martial arts, knows exactly what martial arts Mochizuki is doing! This is called “Boom”. With the “blood” technique, the user's strength will rise quickly. But the price is that the body suffers a heavy injury and the cultivation base is regressed for ten years. This is a desperate move. Haruhi Yingyue did not expect that his teacher would be Mark. Has it reached this point? “Originally, I was going to leave this trick to Ye Qingtian.

“Unexpectedly, you were forced out today.

“Junior, die for me!”

“Boom~ Amidst the roar of anger, Mochizuki River was covered in robe, and there was no wind. The wind and snow rolled wildly, and the mountains and rivers were surging. Under the explosion of Mochizuki River, the long sword in his hand suddenly lifted. Under the traction of his long sword, The water of Dongchang Lake at the foot of the lake rises up into the sky as if being called. Nine columns of water, like nine flood dragons, sweeping across the square. Everywhere in the ear is the sound of dragons and tigers roaring. In the wind and snow, The dragon ascends to heaven, the sea of clouds is churning!