

Chapter 1653 - 1654 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1653: Capture the Flood Dragon Alive

The majestic power has set off a blizzard.

Behind him is the Tianhe standing horizontally, and in front of him is the dragon ascending to heaven.

In the fierce wind, Mark stood proudly and sneered.

“Mochizuki River, is this your last reliance?” “However, how can you know that the things you are proud of today are not worth mentioning in my eyes!” Wow~ The words fell on Mark At that moment, the young man’s face suddenly became rugged.

He was expressionless, his brows were pretentious.

He stepped on Pinghu, looking up to the sky.

There is a water dragon swept in front, and sword energy is in the eye.

However, facing the majestic power of the sword god, Mark was not afraid of it.

The thin body just stood there, waiting for the flood dragon to come!

“Huh?” “What is Mr. Chu doing?” “Why doesn’t he hide?” “Is he still trying to resist?” “Is he crazy?” “Still overconfident?” Looking at that Standing still in the storm, Mark, who stood motionless like a target, was puzzled by everyone in all directions.

Ericson, Lei Lao San and others are even more anxious.

I thought to myself, Mr. Chu wouldn’t be overly proud, so he wanted to hold back.

When everyone was worried, Mark in the storm finally moved.

His body sank, the center of gravity was pressed down, the muscles on his arms bulged, and the majestic power rose from under his feet.

In the end, everything gathered on Mark’s arm.

As the violent violence raged, Mark’s jacket exploded directly.

Bronze skin appeared between heaven and earth like this.

Above the bulging muscles, there seemed to be explosive power.

“This...this is...”

“Physique training martial arts?”

“Could it be that Mr. Chu will not be able to practice kung fu?”

Seeing Mark’s majestic body like a hill, everyone around them trembled and their pupils shrank. When everyone was silent, Mark’s arms were already stretched out, and he grabbed the two soaring water vapors. Converged flood dragons! Strangled for life, their dragon heads! Then, in the shock and violent eyes of everyone, Mark smashed the two water dragons to pieces. , The other water dragons have already whizzed in. But Mark is not afraid. Above the delicate face, there is calmness and majesty. He stepped on the Pinghu Lake and grabbed the dragon with his bare hands. With a loud explosion, nine The water dragons were all squeezed and exploded by Mark. Thousand tons of lake water fell in an uproar. Rain fell, madly flowed! Splashing all over the sky. The deafening sound of water, like thunder, swept everywhere. “With bare hands?”

“Catch the Jiaolong alive!”

“Shall I go to Nima?”

“Can you be better?”

“The people who watched the battle from a distance were completely stunned. I thought that the next one would be a fierce battle. However, who would have thought that Mark would directly use the most primitive and violent means to rely on flesh and blood. , With bare hands, all the dragons that gathered together the nine lakes were blown up. Mark’s monstrous means undoubtedly shook everyone. He Yurou, Leonard Chu, Lianggong Yingyue and others, without exception, were all stunned. In the same place. Mark’s overwhelming power is in his eyebrows! “How is this... how is this possible?”

“Even the onlookers are like this. What’s more, as one of the protagonists of the war, what about Mochizuki? Seeing his last hole card, he was blown up by Mark. Mochizuki was undoubtedly completely desperate! But Ye There is no more nonsense. In the deep pupils, ice and cold are all over. In the dantian, the clouds and the heavens are determined, running crazily. An invisible murderous intent, like a surging river, is raging!

how can that be?

Chapter 1654 Who is the master?

Then, Mark stepped on Pinghu and rose into the sky.

Under the Tianhe, snow fell all over the sky.

In the fierce wind, Mark’s mighty power!

The mixed sound is even more like coming from the nine-day galaxy, and instantly burst into the world.

“Yundao Tianjue” “First style, Yunyang kick!” Boom~ In the majestic and angry shout, Mark kicked violently and kicked down towards the abdomen of Mochizuki River.

Just heard a scream.

His chest was sunken and flesh and blood flew across.

Mochizuki River took a bite of blood and vomited it out!

“The second type, the fierce landslide!” After one blow, another blow came.

Mark clenched his right hand, and the steel fist smashed down with a force of strength.

Mochizuki’s left face sank instantly in the muffled snort.

Nosebleeds mixed with broken teeth, tears flowed.

“The third type, the seal of the sky!” There was another low growl.

In the horror of everyone, they saw a huge palm print under the sky, covering the sky and the sun, turning the clouds and the moon, and quietly formed.

Then, as if Mount Tai was pressing on the top, towards the direction of Wangyue River, he slashed down in anger.

Just listen to a bang.

Like the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves, and like boiling oil to melt the remaining snow.

In this way, Mark directly swept the Japanese Sword God, Mochizuki River with invincibility!

One punch, one leg, one palm!

Shouting power, madness sweeping, like no one’s land.

Under Mark’s eruption, Mochizuki River couldn’t stop it at all.

The defense was broken instantly.

While the blood flew across, Mochizuki’s whole person was shot directly into the earth by Mark’s palm.

The wind and snow scattered and the gravel exploded.

The originally hard bluestone ground was directly smashed into a huge pit.

There was blood in it, and there was screaming and moaning inside.

After a while, everything fell silent.

The water of Dongchang Lake no longer rolls, and there is no more life in the gully.

Everyone was even more frightened, afraid to make any noise.

The scene just now happened too fast.

Everything seems to be between lightning and fire.

Who would have thought that half an hour ago, Mochizuki River, who was still majestic and domineering, turned out to be Mark, who was defeated.

Falling into the ruins, life and death do not know!

Deathly silence, deathly silence.

Everyone was stunned.

Liang Palace Yingyue's pretty face was pale, He Yurou was shocked and speechless, Lei Lao San and other Noirfork guys were speechless, and Leonard Chu was even more terrified.

Everyone looked up at the front.

I saw a young man standing proudly there.

The wind and snow rolled in front of him, and the clouds moved in all directions behind him.

He stands across the Tianhe, looking down on the surrounding area.

If there is a long sword in hand at this time, ask Jiang Dong, who is the hero?

Ask the world again, who is responsible for ups and downs?

Phew~ The bitter cold wind rolled up the snow in the sky.

In the boundless shock, Ericson, Lei Lao San and others all knelt.

They shouted together and worshipped.

"I'll wait, kneel down and worship Mr. Chu!" "Mr. Xie Chu, save me Noirfork~" ... With the kneeling suits of Ericson and the others, the 18th big city elders in Noirfork bowed their heads.

They bowed down, they shouted in unison, they surrendered from the heart.

Before, there was no doubt about what Mark said, and all the disrespect disappeared.

The bald man grabbed the ground with his head, and the head of the Wang family, Wang Jiexi, knelt down in fear, not daring to look directly at Mark.

There has never been a moment when all the powerful in Noirfork respect the same person so much!

Just because the young man in front of him once again used his supreme strength to tell them, who is the Lord of Noirfork?

Who can master this, Noirfork ups and downs?