

Chapter 1657 - 1658 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1657

“The weak and the strong eat, the winner is alone.”

“Martial arts make a battle, not only wins and loses, but also decides life and death!”
“Martial arts disputes are so cruel!” “As for your ridiculous compassion, in the martial arts world, it is not applicable at all. “What’s more, Mochizuki River ended today, and he took the blame.”

“From the moment he stepped into Vietnam to bring trouble to Noifork, hijack Xu Lei, and hit Tongshan severely, it was doomed. Today’s battle is between me and him. , It must be an endless ending.”

Mark’s anger echoed between heaven and earth.

Mark’s most annoying rhetoric is “repaying grievances with virtue”.

If you repay your grievances with virtue, how can you repay virtue?

“In my Mark’s dictionary, kindness is kindness, and hatred is hatred.”

“Repaying kindness, with affection!” “Vengeance, with blood!!! Boom~ The moment the words fell, only one breath exploded. Mark With a violent punch, it fell again. Everyone in the Quartet was shocked, but they had no choice but to watch from a distance. The old man ended in the final battle. However, who would have thought that at the last moment, facing Mark’s attack, Mochizuki River He didn’t resist. He held a long sword and slashed out a few swords indiscriminately, then turned around and ran towards Sa Yazhi behind him. As for Mark’s fist strength, after Mochizuki’s sword aura resisted, it was already weak by three points. After hitting Mochizuki River, Mochizuki spit out a bit of blood, but it was not fatal. On the contrary, he used this fist to accelerate his escape again. Soon, he disappeared from the end of his sight. “Seiao!

“I thought it was going to work hard.”

“After a long time, Mochizuki River originally wanted to run away?”

“I’m paralyzed, I wasted my feelings for nothing!”

“Looking at the Mochizuki River who was running away wildly, everyone in the square was stunned, and the corners of their eyes twitched, and they were dumbfounded. Just now, they thought that Mochizuki was a bloody man, and would rather die in battle than retreat. But now it seems. , They were really thinking too much! When Mochizuki River crawled out of the ruins, they had already planned to run away. The reason why he put on a posture of desperation was entirely to let Mark relax his guard So it was so convenient for him to wait for the opportunity to escape. At the same time, Mark was also attracted to take action. It happened to take advantage of Mark’s fist to give him a ride.

This plan and thoughts can be described as perfect.

“It’s really an old and cunning thing~” “What about the Japanese Sword God?” “Just run away?” “I don’t even care about my apprentice?” Fang Shaohong and Lu Tianhe had dark old faces, their eyes twitched, secretly Cursed in a low voice, speechless.

“Want to escape?” “Can you escape?” Mochizuki’s behavior made Mark extremely surprised.

Obviously, the scene before him was beyond Mark’s expectations.

However, Mark did not intend to let go of Mochizuki River.

Whether it was holding Xu Lei or seriously wounding Tongshan, any of these things was enough for Mark to kill him.

Therefore, Mark quickly attacked and soon chased in the direction of Wangyue River’s escape.

However, at this moment, the Tongshan Mountain, whose heart was sealed by Mark and dangling a breath, finally couldn’t hold it. His body trembled and a mouthful of black blood came out.

Immediately afterwards, Qing Tan’s cry came from the crowd.

“Brother Tongshan, Brother Tongshan, why are you, don’t you die~” “Woo~” “Dragon Lord, you save Brother Tongshan~” Qingtan’s sorrowful cry made Mark give up after all The idea of chasing Mochizuki River.

The most important thing at the moment is to save Tongshan’s life.

Chapter 1658

“Mochizuki River, let you live a few more days first.”

“Other days, I will go to Japan personally to take your life!” Mark looked far away and whispered coldly.

And ahead, deep in the Tianhe River, heavy snow still fell.

In the endless wind and snow, it was vaguely heard, Mochizuki River's unwilling roar.

"There is no hero in time, but he became famous for him!" "Mark, today's revenge, I will write down Mochizuki River."

"One day, I will be back~" huh, cold wind, Juan The wind and snow in the sky also blew away the anger of Mochizuki River.

The Japanese sword god finally fled in embarrassment.

However, Mochizuki River knew very well that even if he escaped to death in today's battle, he achieved Mark.

Let Mark, stepping on his blood and dignity, became famous in one battle!

After today, Mr. Jiang Dongchu's name, I am afraid that it will be real, and his name will be used in Vietnamese martial arts.

Thirty years ago, Ye Qingtian stepped on his power and became famous in Vietnam, and finally reached the top of Vietnam Martial Arts.

Who would have thought that after thirty years, Mochizuki River would return to Vietnam, but it would be Mark again!

The dignified Japanese sword god has become a stepping stone to others' fame twice in a row?

It is estimated that Mochizuki River, who is fleeing at this time, is also depressed and almost vomiting blood.

Otherwise, it won't let out the unwilling roar, "There is no hero in time, but it is famous for it".

After giving up the pursuit of Mochizuki River, Mark jumped, first brought Xu Lei back to the bank, and then rushed to the front of Tongshan.

After seeing Mark, Tongshan's weak face trembled slightly.

"Little...little lord, yes...sorry, I failed to protect Xu...Miss Xu, let..."

"I let you down~" Even at this time, what Tong Shan thought in his heart was the guilt that Mark had entrusted him to fail to complete. "Disappointment!"

"Hold on to Master, I heard no~" Mark cursed in a deep voice, and then hurriedly asked Qingtan to take him back to the Mufan Group in Denham. Tongshan was seriously injured, especially internal injuries in the body, this kind of martial arts The injury cannot

be treated by modern medicine at all. Mark must use his internal strength to force the green wood energy in Tongshan out. “Quick, Qingtan, hug Tongshan into the car.

“Mark quickly found a car and quickly left with Tongshan. With the departure of Mark and others, Dongchang Lake finally returned to peace. Lei San arranged for manpower to deal with the funeral, and came to watch the battle. All the martial artists have also dispersed. However, before leaving, everyone was looking at the direction Mark was leaving, and they all sighed. “Unexpectedly, Mr. Chu won.

“Lei San, you Noirfork, there is a dragon?”

“After this battle, it is estimated that no one knows the name of Mr. Chu in Vietnamese martial arts!”

“From then on, Mr. Jiang Dongchu, he became famous in World War I~” “In the future, I will become my second “God of War” in Vietnam, maybe?”

Tremors, surprises, emotions, shame, all kinds of emotions, filled the hearts of countless people. “Such achievements are made at a young age.”

“Pity us old men who have been practicing martial arts for a lifetime. In the end, they are not as good as a young man~” Everyone had already left in their admiration. However, He Yurou stood there in a green skirt beside Dongchang Lake, looking at Mark. The back of leaving was dazed. “Gluck~” “Yu Rou, don’t look at it, Mr. Chu has gone away.

“Looking at your desperate look, I am afraid that Mr. Chu’s soul has been taken away by Mr. Chu?”

Suddenly there was laughter in the ears. But it was Tian Xiuxiu and others, who were smiling inexplicably, joking at He Yurou.

“Lao Lei, you Noirfork, there is a dragon?” “After this battle, it is estimated that Vietnamese martial arts, no one knows the name of Mr. Chu!” “Since then, Mr. Noirfork Chu, he became famous in the first battle~” After that, I became the second “God of War” in Vietnam, maybe?” Tremors, accidents, emotions, shame, and various emotions filled the hearts of countless people.

“At a young age, we have achieved such an achievement.”

“Pity us old men who have been practicing martial arts for a lifetime. In the end, they are not as good as a young man~” Everyone has left in admiration.

However, beside Dongchang Lake, He Yurou stood in a green skirt, still standing there, looking at the back of Mark’s departure, in a daze.

“Gluck~” “Yurou, don’t look, Mr. Chu has gone away.”

“Looking at your desperate look, I’m afraid that Mr. Chu’s soul has been taken away by Mr. Chu?” There was a sudden laughter in the ear. Come.

But it was Tian Xiuxiu and others who were smiling inexplicably, joking at He Yurou.