

# Chapter 1663 - 1664 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1663

“Damn, Mr. Chu.”

“Don’t~” “You don’t want to give it to us~” Ericsonyi didn’t hold back, but his brain said a few words.

But Lei Lao San was so scared that he kicked over, and screamed, “Ericson, what nonsense are you talking about, you don’t want to live anymore~” There are some things, just think about it in your heart.

Just like now, what Ericson said was actually what Lei Laosan thought.

But it would be foolish to say it.

A fool could see that Mr. Chu’s killing intent was boiling at this moment.

Saying this kind of inconspicuous words now is tantamount to adding fuel to the fire. Maybe Mr. Chu would kill them together.

Sure enough, Mark’s cold eyes had already looked over.

At that time, Ericson’s crotch was cold, and he consciously twitched his ears, then lowered his head and walked back, not daring to say any more.

“Harry Palace Yingyue, right? A beautiful name.”

“It’s just a pity that you followed the wrong person.”

Mark said sharply, and there was vigorous lingering under his palm.

It seems that in the next moment, Mark will brazenly shoot and take his life.

“Mr. Chu, don’t~” “Yue’er has something to say.”

In panic, Liang Palace Yingyue begged and shouted again.

“Then you’d better pray. What you say next is something that interests me.”

“Otherwise, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” Mark looked up again and looked at Haruhi Yingyue, waiting for her answer.

“Master, I know, it’s easy for you to kill me.”

“But, if I die, who can take you to my teacher?” “My teacher is the Japanese sword god, and the dragon will never see the end. Those close to him would be difficult to find his whereabouts.”

“There are three direct disciples of my teacher, and two of my brothers were killed by you. Only me is still alive.”

“I am the only one who can take Mr. Chu. , Find my teacher.”

Liang Gong Yingyue said anxiously, her words full of fear.

It seemed that he was afraid that Mark would take his own life if he didn’t agree with him.

Mark listened and chuckled: “What you said does make sense.”

“However, even without you, I can find Mochizuki River.”

“It’s like holding Lei’er. When that happens, I will use the whole sword. The survival of the shrine is threatened.”

“If he doesn’t show up, then I will destroy the Japanese Sword Shrine!” “I believe that he will appear, won’t he?” “So, unfortunately, what you said alone is not enough to save you. Life.”

Mark said jokingly, his faint tone, as if playing with ants all the time.

Subsequently, Mark’s murderous intent surging again.

“Mr. Chu, I have something to say!” “You must be interested in this.”

Haruhi Yingyue said anxiously, “I know the whereabouts of Ba Chi Qiong Gouyu.”

Huh?

“Bachiqiong Gouyu?” Mark’s expression trembled, and suddenly frowned.

After he pondered for a moment, he suddenly raised his head and looked at Haruhi Yingyue: “You mean, one of the three artifacts of the Japanese Kingdom, the eight-foot Qiong Gouyu?” Although the origin of Japanese martial arts was in Vietnam.

However, in the course of thousands of years of development, Japanese martial arts has gradually formed a system of its own, out of many martial arts masters that dominate East Asia and even the world.

Among them, the most famous powerhouses in Japanese history are undoubtedly the three masters of the Warring States Period, Toyotomi Hideyoshi, Oda Nobunaga, and Tokugawa Ieyasu who lived in the same era.

## Chapter 1664 Holy Relic

Especially Toyotomi Hideyoshi, not only dominated Japan in troubled times, but also sent troops to Vietnam, setting off countless wars on the land of Vietnam.

According to legend, before Toyotomi Hideyoshi's fortune, he was an unknown, humble background.

But just such a small person, but within a few short years, like a comet, rose to the top of the Japanese martial arts, relying on the eight feet Qiong Gouyu.

At this point, the eight-foot Qionggou jade was regarded as a martial art sacred object by Japan.

Yundao Tianshu covers all things in the world.

Mark, who was familiar with the Book of the Clouds, naturally knew the three divine tools of Japan.

"But, isn't this white ruler Qiong Gouyu the same as the other two artifacts, hasn't it been lost?" "Can it still be found?" Mark asked curiously.

Haruhi Yingyue nodded: "Well, in the ancient days of Japan, three great artifacts were handed down."

"Among them, the sky cloud sword and the Yata mirror have been lost in the long years."

"But Bai Chi Qiong Gouyu didn't have it."

"It's still there, and it's in Japan."

"Since Mr. Chu has heard of Ba Chi Qiong Gouyu, he should have heard of it, right?" Haruhi Yingyue looked at Mark and asked slowly.

Mark nodded: "Yeah."

"The eight-foot jade and hook jade contains infinite power."

"It can be absorbed and used for cultivation."

"It can also be used to release power to form an energy mask to protect one party."

“It can attack and defend. , Is a martial art sacred object.”

Mark said with a blank expression on his face.

Ericson, Lei Lao San and others on the side listened, and their hearts were surprised and shocked.

Before that, they thought that they were the best, and no matter how knowledgeable they were, they should be few.

But now, after hearing the conversation between Mark and the others, Ericson and others realized that they were shallow.

The world is too big and all-encompassing.

And they live in Noirfork, what they see and hear is the tip of the iceberg after all.

Like a frog at the bottom of a well, I don't know the vastness of the sea or the vastness of the sky.

If it weren't for Mr. Chu, I'm afraid they won't be exposed to such secrets for a lifetime, right?

“Mr. Chu, as long as you spare my life.”

“I'm willing to take Mr. Chu to Japan to find Ba Chi Qiong Gouyu.”

“I don't know this, may Mr. Chu and spare Yue'er life?”

Haruhi Yingyue continued, her beautiful eyes, looking at Mark almost beggingly, waiting for Mark's answer with expectation.

After a moment of silence, Mark suddenly smiled.

“I have to say, what you said did arouse my interest.”

“I can spare your life.”

“However, you'd better make sure that what you say today is true.”

“Otherwise, it will be in the future. After I verify, if there is a false statement, I will never forgive you!” Mark's cold voice sounded slowly.

But Liang Gong Yingyue was like a pardon, kneeling down to the ground, and thanking Mark repeatedly.

“Thank my master for benevolence and forgive Yue'er.”

“Yue’er promises that what I said just now is true!” “If there is half a false statement, Yue’er is at the disposal of the master.”

Haruhi Yingyue repeatedly bowed, and the younger generation has already Full of cold sweat.

This short conversation, for Haruonng Yingyue, was tantamount to walking through the Guimen Pass, which was only as long as a century.

After Mark agreed to spare her life, Haruhi Yingyue secretly glanced at the man in front of her again.

She is really curious, is this Mr. Chu really just a teenager in his early twenties?

But why, the majesty and oppression in him are much more terrifying than those old and powerful men with high respect!