

# Chapter 1731 - 1732 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1731 Unparalleled Ninja

“Haha~” However, in the hall, when everyone was silent, there was one person who suddenly laughed.

“Huh?” “What are you laughing at?” Everyone frowned, and stared at the laughing man a little displeased.

“What am I laughing at?” The middle-aged man shook his head, sneered while sipping the dirty wine in the glass, “I laughed at so many people in the room. How can I say that everyone is a celebrity, who controls countless powers and Fortune, but I didn’t expect that facing a Vietnamese kid now, there is no voice?” “Brother, don’t expect these paper tigers to help.”

“In this situation, I can only ask that person out.”

Middle-aged man Turning his head, looked at his brother, Miyamoto Intermediary.

Intermediary Miyamoto’s face immediately condensed: “What?” “You mean, that person?” Huh?

“Who is that person?” Hearing the words of the two brothers, everyone was puzzled.

The two Qianchijing sisters are also full of curiosity on their pretty faces.

“It’s Wushuang Ninja, Anatayama!” What?

“Xueshan?” “Xueshan was famous for Dongjing back then?” “How could this be possible?” “Is he still alive?” After hearing the name of Anueshan, everyone present was shocked.

What is Wushuang?

The only one at the time was Wushuang!

Fifty years ago, the name Anshan had almost no one’s reputation in the world of ninjutsu.

It is said that Xieshan peaked in the line of ninjutsu back then, in order to pursue a higher level, he went to Vietnam to seek Taoism.

As we all know, Japan and Vietnam have been closely related to each other since ancient times.

Japan's politics, economy, culture, and ninjutsu characters were deeply influenced by Vietnam.

Many things came from Vietnam.

Therefore, Xushan has always believed that the source of ninjutsu is also from Vietnam.

Therefore, in order to seek a personal breakthrough, Xushan traveled to Vietnam to learn art from a teacher.

This walk is ten years!

Ten years later, when he returned to Dongkyo, he discovered that his wife had remarried to Masazu Kato, the leader of the Yamaguchi group, and his young daughter was kept in a kennel by him and suffered humiliation!

Under the furious Anatayama, with a sword on his back, single-handedly killed the Yamaguchi group headquarters.

That night, the land of Winter Capital was soaked with blood!

Hundred meters!

None of the 18 senior executives at the Yamaguchi Headquarters survived.

Masazo Kato, the team leader at the time, was even more nailed to death on the beams of the house.

This tragedy fifty years ago caused a sensation in Japan!

Since then, the Yamaguchi group has completely declined in Japan.

As a result, its current status has fallen below the six major consortia.

As the protagonist, Xushan is even more wanted nationwide.

But unfortunately, after that night, Xushan completely disappeared in the world, as if the world had evaporated, and no one was looking for the way.

Now, hearing the name of the cave again, everyone is naturally shocked.

However, ignoring the tremor of the crowd, Miyamoto's agent nodded after hesitating for a moment.

"It seems that he can only be asked to come forward."

Intermediary Miyamoto said in a deep voice.

After a while, an old man in a coarse blouse and a pair of old clogs slowly walked in.

From the moment he appeared, an invisible majesty swept all over the place.

The hair tips in front of everyone's forehead, no wind, automatically!

## Chapter 1732

"According to legend, Anayama has a magical combat power!" "At the age of eighteen, he swept the Japanese underground boxing arena."

"At the time, on the ring, none of the fighters who met him stood and walked off the ring."

"Even the Western European boxing champion and the American boxing champion are not his opponents!" Seeing the old man appearing in front of him, stormy waves swept across everyone's hearts.

What lingers in my mind is the terrible record of Xu Shan's despair and fear.

Everyone did not expect that the powerful existence of Dongjing Mingdong would appear again after many years.

This time, what kind of turmoil will be set off in Dongjing again?

In the hall, everyone was silent.

Everyone is looking at this, legendary figure in front of them.

"Is this the true face of Wushuang Ninja?" "But isn't he the grandfather's old sweeping servant?" Sister Qianchijing was stunned.

It was not the first time they saw this old man in front of them.

Every time they came to Grandpa's house in the past, they remembered that an old man was cleaning the courtyard of the Miyamoto's manor every day.

That old man, isn't it the person in front of him?

"Sure enough, all the masters are among the people."

Qian Chiyan couldn't help but exclaimed secretly, only feeling incredible.

Who would have thought that the old sweeping servants who they dismissed on weekdays turned out to be the unparalleled ninjas who made a sensation in Dongjing.

"Haha~" "This time, the poor boy must be dead!" "The gods can't save him~" Qianchi Yan laughed fiercely.

And Qianchi quietly listened to the legend about the cave in the crowd, his pretty face became paler, and the worry in his heart was undoubtedly even greater.

"Little sir, go quickly~" "You must go quickly~" Qianchi prayed quietly, only wishing that Mark had left now.

"Brother Anshan, it seems that I can only ask you this time."

"I will toast you in advance for this glass of wine."

"I wish you brother Anshan, you will win!" Seeing the old man arrive, Miyamoto's agent quickly picked up a glass from the table. Wine, three steps into two steps, quickly stepped forward.

Then, with a smile on his face, he respectfully said to the old man in front of him.

Anayama was expressionless, and said in an emotionless voice: "No, I am old and can't drink cold wine."

"If you are really interested, please warm the wine and drink it when I come back."

After that, the old man also took low steps, turned and left.

In the old body, it seems that there is a majestic power hidden.

Stepping on the ground with both feet, there was a deep roar!

"Wow~" "Domineering~" "Grandpa Anshan is mighty!" "Grandpa Anshan, come on~" Seeing this, Qianchiyan suddenly looked like a little fan, waving her fist and shouting at Anshan.

And Miyamoto's agent is also in a good mood, haha smiling.

"Haha~" "Okay!" "Brother Anoyama, I'll warm up the wine."

"Just waiting for you and come back from victory!" Miyamoto's laughter was hearty, and then they were immediately boiled. Come back to Anshan and drink again.

Outside the manor, the tall buildings are awful and the sky is full.

Mark smiled, standing with his hands behind.

With fluttering forehead and delicate body, if the spear stood upright, he would stand so peacefully.

Like a peerless knight, waiting for the fateful enemy!