

Chapter 1765 - 1766 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1765

“I...”

“I...I’m special~” Seeing the sigh coming from outside the door, Mark blushed, almost vomiting a mouthful of old blood.

What is he doing?

He obviously didn’t do anything?

Is this a misunderstanding?

Mark smiled bitterly, thinking what’s all this?

Fortunately, what I just saw was the cleaning of a hotel.

She misunderstood it, Mark didn’t bother to explain.

But if the person was Helen Qiu just now, Mark guessed that it would be hard to clean up if he really jumped into the Yellow River this time.

“I’m sorry.”

“Master, I’m sorry.”

“I blamed me for being too stupid, I couldn’t do anything well~” When Mark couldn’t laugh or cry, Haruong Yingyue undoubtedly reacted, and quickly got up from the ground and bowed and apologized to Mark. .

Mark waved his hand: “It’s okay.”

“You, you are born to be a princess, and you are not suitable for such things as serving people.”

“Okay, go to rest early.”

“Tomorrow, it’s time to go to the Sword God Palace.”

In the room, Mark's words echoed.

After speaking, Mark also turned and left.

In the living room, only Liang Palace Yingyue was left, standing alone.

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One night passed quickly.

The next day, when the first ray of morning light shone on the earth, a handsome boy and a charming girl had already met and walked on the street outside the city of Winter Capital.

Outside Tianhe, the sun rises in the east.

The glory of the morning glow illuminates the earth.

In the morning sun, the shadows of the two of them were drawn extremely long.

These two people are naturally Mark and Haruhi Yingyue who went to Japan together.

Under the leadership of Haruhi Yingyue, Mark stepped forward.

The place where the edge is heading, is the palace of the sword god of Japan!

Since coming to Japan, Mark has three goals.

The first is to clean up the door, the second is to grudge with Mochizuki River, and the third is to find the martial art holy artifact of the country of seeking the sun, the eight-foot jade and gown.

Now, the Longyan King's affairs have come to an end, and then, it is time to settle the grudge with Mochizuki River.

At first, Mark was careless to let him escape.

This time, Mark will kill him!

"Master, is this battle really unavoidable?" "The Sword God Palace plays an important role in the Japanese martial arts."

"Even if the master can defeat my teacher and destroy the Sword God Palace, it will definitely cause the Japanese martial arts. "At that time, the Sanshen Pavilion will never sit back and ignore it."

"And you, master, will be deeply encircled. It is very likely that there will be no return?"
On the way, Haruhi Yingyue was worried.

She had a pretty face with worry, and kept persuading Mark.

Mark and Mochizuki River are extremely important people to Haruhi Yingyue.

She didn't want to see them fighting each other with swords and life and death.

More importantly, this battle was almost a dead end for Mark.

Because, regardless of success or failure, Mark's final destiny may have fallen.

After losing, naturally needless to say, Sword God Palace will never spare him.

If he wins, he would kill the Sword God as he wished, and destroy the Sword God Palace. How could other peak powerhouses of Japanese martial arts let him go safely?

Even the pavilion master of the Sanshin Pavilion, the number one powerhouse in Japan, and the Xuezhao Tenjin, titled "Snowsho", will also join the battle.

At that time, Mark might face a more cruel situation.

However, in the face of Liang Gong Yingyue's concern, Mark shook his head and smiled lightly.

"Deeply encircled?" "Will there be no return?" "Why, Yue'er, you have such no confidence in me?"

Chapter 1766 The wind rises!

"Yue'er, do you know, to me, what is the Sanshen Pavilion, and what is the Japanese martial arts?" "I don't even care about the Chu Family, let alone a small Sanshen Pavilion? The little Japanese martial arts?" "Wait and see."

"I will let you know, your master, peerless majesty!" Mark said proudly.

The deep voice resounded everywhere like a sword.

Huh~ In a short time, the cold wind suddenly picked up three thousand fallen leaves.

Under the sky, Mark sneered and walked proudly.

No one knows what kind of storm this young man will set off in Japan in the next period of time?

Winter Beijing suburbs.

A huge palace stands here.

The red walls and green tiles are a bit of the relic of the Vietnamese Tang Dynasty.

Yes, the hall in front of you is the Sword God Palace that rules the Japanese martial arts!

In the Japanese martial arts world, the sword shrine can only rank second in terms of strength.

The first place is Sanshen Pavilion!

The number one strongman in Japan, Xuezhao Tenjin, is the master of the Sanshin Pavilion.

However, the Sanshen Pavilion has always been mysterious, does not touch the world, and does not cause disputes.

Beyond things, he almost never gets involved in Japanese martial arts.

Therefore, to the martial arts people of Japan, the Sanshin Pavilion is more like a belief, a holy place, which can be seen from a distance and cannot be desecrated.

It is under this situation that Sword Shrine became the highest authority in Japanese martial arts, commanding martial arts, and fully managing Japanese martial arts affairs.

“Senior Sword God, junior Mo Wuya has been waiting again for many days.”

“I don’t know when will Senior be willing to teach and fight against junior?” In the hall, Mo Wuya said politely.

The tone of speech was respectful.

In other words, Mochizuki River is also a big figure who has already become famous. He belongs to the same age as his father and uncle of the god of war.

As a junior, Mo Wuya naturally treated him courteously.

Mochizuki sat on the ground, closed his eyes and whispered.

“I said, it’s not the time now.”

“When I finish a grievance, I will agree to fight with you.”

“So, you go.”

“After I go back, help me to say something for your father. “Just say, congratulations to Vietnam, you have a genius evildoer.”

“It’s just a pity, this evildoer, our Sword God Palace will help you collect it first.”

Mochizuki said coldly.

But Mo Wuya heard the cloud and mist, and didn't know what the evildoer in the mouth of Mochizuki River meant.

However, he does not care.

What he cares about now is when Mochizuki River can fight him.

“Back then, Uncle God of War defeated Mochizuki River, became famous in one battle, and became one of Vietnam's top powerhouses in one fell swoop.”

“Today, if I can defeat Mowangyue River again, I will definitely be famous for Vietnamese martial arts!” ” Thanks to this record, I won the title, entered the Martial God Temple, and was given the seventh pillar country powerhouse, which is a certainty.” Yes, Mo Wuya came to Japan this time to brush up the record.

In Vietnam, if you want to get a title and become a titled master, you need not only strong strength, but more importantly, an outstanding record.

Mo Wuya had too little qualifications. Even if his father was the King of Fighters, Mo Gucheng, it would be difficult for him to be promoted to a titled master without a decent record.

This is why Mo Wuya wanted to fight Mochizuki River so anxiously.

However, Mo Wuya, who had been practicing outside, knew that Mochizuki had already been defeated by Mark.

I don't even know that the person Mochizuki is waiting for now is Mark!