

Chapter 1767 - 1768 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1767 that person is yours in Vietnam

“Senior Sword God, I came here as far away as I admire the power of Sword God, and I want to ask seniors for advice.”

“Now I have been waiting for a long time, but you let me go back empty-handed.”

, Or emotionally, I can't justify it.”

“Let's do it, ten tricks!” “Sword God, I only ask you ten tricks.”

“After the ten tricks, the juniors will leave by themselves and will never disturb them again!” , Mo Wuya still didn't give up, and couldn't stop talking to Mochizuki River.

However, how Ren Mo Wuya persuaded him, but Mochizuki fell on deaf ears.

“I said, I have something to do recently, I have no time to fight!” “Please go back.”

“Long Yi, see off the guests!” Mochizuki River seemed to have run out of patience, waved his hand, and directly ordered to see off the guests.

“Sword God, I...

“Mo Wuya wanted to say something, but was stopped by Ryuichi Ishiye, the second palace lord of the Sword God Palace.

“He's been in a bad mood recently, and he's annoying.”

“Ishiye Ryuichi persuaded him from the side. This Ishiye Ryuichi once went to Vietnam to study martial arts, and it can be considered to have a very close relationship with Vietnam. Nowadays, many of the Six Pillars Kingdom of Vietnam have some friendship with Ishiye Ryuichi. Among them, the king of fighters is Mo. Gucheng is the deepest friendship with Ryuichi Ishino. Had it not been for this friendship, I guess Mo Wuya would have been driven away by them. After all, to challenge this kind of thing in the martial arts world can be said to be a big deal for the seniors. Disrespectful. “Huh?

“Senior Sword God has high morals in the Japanese martial arts, ranking top five peerless powerhouses.”

“What else can make Senior Sword God worry?”

When Mo Wuya heard the sound, he was immediately puzzled. Shi Yelong shook his head and sighed. “You should know that the Sword God once had three apprentices.”

“But now, of his three disciples, two of them were all killed by one person, and the third disciple was captured by the other.

“Now that fanatic still wants to use the sword god disciple as a threat to come to Japan to ask for my martial art sacred item.

“What? “Is there anything else?”

Mo Wuya was shocked when he heard the sound. No wonder, in the past few days, he found that the sword god has been in a bad mood. It turned out to be because of this. “I didn’t expect that there are such scums in the martial arts of Japan today. ?

“Fear of the sword god, but turned to attack the disciple of the sword god.”

“Now he is still holding hostages and persecuting the sword god?”

“My generation of warriors, you should act frankly, how can you do such a villain?”

“This kind of despicable person is destined to be difficult.

Mo Wuya said in a deep voice, and his words were full of disdain and anger. Mo Wuya was born in a martial arts giant, his father was one of the Six Pillars, and the three permanent members of the Martial God Temple, he was arrogant. Acting magnanimously. He looks down on most despicable people who achieve personal goals through such villain behaviors. Whatever you want, come and pick it up in person. If you have the ability, you can take it, if you don’t have the ability, you will die. Taking hostages is a villain after all Despicable behavior!

“Uncle Long, since your sword shrine governs the Japanese martial arts, you should not only pay attention to the improvement of martial arts cultivation, but also pay attention to the cultivation of Japanese martial arts.”

“The truly admirable powerhouse is not only stronger in strength, but also stronger in martial arts and recuperation.”

“So, for martial arts, you Japan should really pay attention to it.”

Mo Wuya said with a long heart. Talking.

However, when Ishiyelong heard it, he looked at Mo Wuya with a weird look: “That person, you belong to Vietnam.”

Chapter 1768: Killing Intent Boiling

what?

Mo Wuya’s old faces went wide at the time.

It was like a slap on the face.

His face was blue and white, embarrassed.

“What are you talking about?” “That despicable person, are we Vietnamese?” Mo Wuya asked gloomily.

Ishi Yelong nodded and said: “Yes.”

“You tell me, my Sword God Brother, I avenged my disciple the other day and went to Huaxia to fight the madman.”

“But I didn’t expect that the Huaxia junior was extremely despicable.”

“I was afraid to go to war, so I used wheel tactics to send strong men from all walks of life to fight with my senior brother in turn to consume my senior brother’s vitality.”

“In the end, he even used treacherous tricks to murder my senior brother. My senior brother was careless. Fortunately, my Senior Brother Sword God has superb martial arts. Facing all kinds of treacherous means, he was not surprised. In the end, he came to a desperate situation and retreated.”

“But my senior disciple is weak. I was arrested by the madman.”

“Now I am even more threatened by that villain as a hostage to the Sword God Palace.”

“I didn’t expect that Huaxia, known as the holy land of martial arts in the world, would have such a villain?” “Nephew Wuya, you Vietnamese martial arts will also have to pay attention to the cultivation of martial arts in the future.”

Shiye Longyi patted Mo Wuya on the shoulder while saying with emotion.

Mo Wuya’s face was flushed with shame in his heart, and he wanted to dig into the ground.

He thought it was a dispute within the Japanese martial arts.

Unexpectedly, they would also involve Hua Xia.

At this moment, Mo Wuya was ashamed and angry.

There was a final bang.

With a palm, the long table in front of you suddenly fell apart!

“Uncle Long, since this villain comes from the Vietnamese martial arts, it should be solved by me.”

“Don’t worry, let me take care of this matter!” “I am infinite, so I will clean up my Vietnamese. The gateway to martial arts!” “I promise, I will give the Japanese martial arts and the Sword God Palace a satisfactory explanation!” Mo Wuya’s murderous intent boiled amidst the anger.

Threatening to kill Mark to give Sword God Palace an explanation.

However, just when Mo Wuya was about to leave and turned around to chase this person, Mochizuki, who had been silent all the time, suddenly said.

“This son is cunning and cunning, and very sinister.”

“You go alone, I’m afraid it’s wrong.”

“Long Yi, you take a few people and go with Wuya nephew.”

“You must work together to make sure nothing goes wrong!” Mochizuki said in a deep voice.

Ishiye Ryuichi nodded immediately: “Okay, brother!” “I’m going to mobilize the strong in my Sword God Palace to slay them with a combined force!” Ishiye Ryuichi is also a resolute temperament, and is getting the sword god Mochizuki. After Ka’s instruction, from the Japanese martial arts, ten powerful men were gathered together under the Sword God Palace.

“Everyone, today there is a Vietnamese junior who commits crimes against our country, kills our people, and damages our prestige.”

“I, Ryuichi Ishino, was ordered by Mochizuki River, the lord of the Sword God Palace, to lead you to kill thieves!” That Vietnamese junior, we swear not to return it!” “If you don’t kill this son, we swear not to return~” “If you don’t kill this son, we promise not to return~” Under Sword God Palace, Ishino Ryuichi The two stood with Mo Wuya.

Under their feet, dozens of strong Japanese men respectfully worshipped.

That one after another voice, only if the waves swept, killing intent rages!

However, in the torrent of the sky, no one saw it. At the end of the Tianhe, there was a thin young man facing the rising sun, carrying the world on his back.

Towards here, step forward proudly!