

Chapter 1777 - 1778 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1777 Waste, son of the king of fighters!

“I...I haven't lost yet.”

“I'm Mo Wuya, yet... haven't lost yet~” The hoarse voice, like the sound of crushed rocks, came out of the ruins.

Immediately afterwards, Mo Wuya, covered in blood, staggered and stood up again.

The bloody eyes flashed with unwillingness and resentment.

He looked at Mark in a frantic state, and let out an unyielding growl.

Afterwards, he even raised his legs and attacked in Mark's direction again.

“Go to die~” Boom~ As soon as Mo Wuya's voice fell, Mark kicked it out.

In his heyday, Mo Wuya was not Mark's enemy, let alone now?

Therefore, just listen to a bang.

Mo Wuya was kicked into the ruins by Mark again.

However, Mo Wuya still did not give up.

He gritted his teeth and crawled out again.

“I'm Mo Wuya, a queen of fighters, how can I fail?” “I am undefeated, yes...”

It's undefeated~” Mo Wuya seemed to be mad, constantly roaring. Until now, he still can't accept the fact that he was defeated by Mark. Since childhood, Mo Wuya has gone smoothly and has almost never encountered it. What setbacks. Especially, after he stepped into the realm of the master, it made his heart swell extremely. He always believed that in the Vietnamese martial arts world, no one would be his opponent except for the power of the six pillar nations. Therefore, Except for the Six Pillar Nation, Mo Wuya never cared about anyone in his eyes. But now, he was actually defeated by an unknown pawn. Moreover, he was completely defeated. That feeling, like the pride in his heart for decades, was shattered. It is conceivable that Mo Wuya was frustrated and frustrated in his heart. Mark had no mercy on this. The indifferent gaze fell forward. There, Mo Wuya, covered in blood, unexpectedly He staggered and walked again, still trying to attack Mark. Mark shook his head when he saw it. “Only after experiencing the trials of hell can he develop the power to create heaven.

“Loss, you are still the son of the King of Fighters, but you don’t even have the courage to face failure. What are you taking to enter the Temple of Martial Arts?”

In charge of Vietnamese martial arts?

“If you are just such a thing, your martial arts will end at the end.”

Amidst the anger, Mark drank suddenly. The air wave exploded, setting off the wind and sand in the sky. Then, Mark’s raging words echoed for a long time. “You committed me insulting me before, you should have died.

“However, thinking of you and I are both descendants of Yan and Huang, descendants of Vietnam.”

“For the sake of the same clan and ancestor, I will spare you today for the time being!”

“However, capital crimes are forgiven, and living crimes are inevitable.”

“Today I will abolish your arms and break your limbs, so that you will remember them all your life.

“I’m Brian Chu, don’t be insulted!”

“Boom~ The moment the words fell, Mark kicked his feet repeatedly, all kicking on Mo Wuya’s legs and knees. “Ah~” Mo Wuya’s legs were broken in the screaming screams, and his whole body was soaked with blood. Kneeling on the ground with such powerlessness. After the King of Fighters, the crown prince of Huaxia Martial Arts was beaten into a waste by Mark. However, who could blame this? After all, he was the only one who took the blame.

Originally, today was the grudge between Mark and the Sword God Palace, which had nothing to do with Mo Wuya.

But Mo Wuya tried to cheer on the Sword God Palace so that the Sword God promised to marry Harugu Yingyue to him, so he took the initiative to fight and threatened to walk the way for the sky, clear the door for the Vietnamese martial arts, and kill Mark.

But in the end, his skills were inferior to humans, and he was abandoned by Mark!

Chapter 1778

Mark is not a saint, and he can’t do it with virtue.

It was Mark’s great kindness to leave Mo Wuya alive.

“Ah~” “It hurts~”

Mo Wuya knelt on the ground, his body pain nearly dizzy, and the screaming howling sounded through the entire Sword God Palace.

“Huh?” “What’s going on?” At this time, the two palace masters Mochizuki River and Nakai Masami heard the movement, and they all drove out of the Sword God Palace.

Seeing Mo Wuya kneeling in front of Mark with his limbs severed, Wangyuehe and others were undoubtedly shocked immediately.

“Beast, you actually abolished him?” “Bad son, do you know who he is?” “He is the son of the King of Fighters.”

“It can be said that he is the prince of your Vietnamese martial arts world.”

“You really do not live or die, even He dare to move?” Mochizuki was panicked at the time, with an old face, gritted his teeth and cursed at Mark.

Of course, Mochizuki was so angry not because he cared about Mo Wuya.

What he was worried about was the reaction from the Martial God Temple.

This Mo Wuya, although he was hurt by Mark, it was always something that went out of their country.

They Sword God Palace, inevitably have to take responsibility!

When the time comes, if the King of Fighters is eager for revenge, he will even be slashed by their Sword God Palace.

If this is wrong, it will trigger a war between the two countries.

The matter is important, how can Mochizuki River not be in a hurry?

However, in the face of Mochizuki’s anger, Mark didn’t care.

There was even a cold smile on his delicate face.

“Mochizuki River, you finally showed up!” “You should know, why did I come to Japan?” “If there is extra, I won’t say more.”

“Hand over Bashaqiong Gouyu, I Forgive you for not dying.”

“Otherwise, today I, Brian Chu, will destroy your palace of the Sword God!” Huh~ The cold wind was bitter, but Mark’s words brought endless killing intent.

Mochizuki River was a disaster before.

Because of him, Tongshan lost an arm.

Also because of him, Xu Lei almost died.

It can be said that Mark had already been sentenced to death by Mochizuki River since the beginning of Noifork.

Now that the enemies meet, they are naturally jealous.

As soon as he opened his mouth, his killing intent was boiling.

“Teacher, you just listen to the master, and hand over Ba Chi Qiong Gouyu, right?” “Master promises.”

“As long as you get Ba Chi Qiong Gouyu, I will persuade the master to leave.”

Seeing Mochizuki River, Haruhi Yingyue also walked out, persuading bitterly.

She really didn't want to see that Mark and Mochizuki came to the end.

“a*shole thing, do you know what you are talking about?” “You actually called his master?” “Also let me give him the sacred items of Japanese martial arts?” “You beast who eats inside and out!” “I'm from Japanese martial arts. Your face is completely lost by you, a beast~” “You should be dead!” After hearing the words of Haruhi Yingyue, Mochizuki River was really mad.

He never expected that his disciple of the dignified sword god would become Mark's slave.

This spreads out, what kind of face will he and Wangyuehe have in the future?

However, Mark smiled upon hearing Mochizuki's words.

“Mochizuki River, you still have the face to say that Yue'er is a beast.”

“You plant a soul mark in her body without Yue'er's consent, depriving her of the right to be born, and let her life go towards in the Mood for Love. It's over.”

“You can do such utterly conscience, I think you are not as good as beasts, right?”