

# Chapter 1779 - 1780 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1779: I can also send you

“Shut up!” “My Japanese martial arts affairs, how can you allow you, a foreigner, to give pointers?” “What’s more, Yue’er can be selected by the moon reading god, it is her honor!” “How many people can’t ask for it!” “Why did it come to your mouth, it turned out to be utterly conscience?” Facing Mark’s words, Mochizuki retorted in anger.

Senran murmured angrily, as if the wind swept all over.

But Mark was still smiling, and the irony on his face became more intense.

“Honour?” “If death is also an honor for you.”

“Today, this dragon lord can give you an honor.”

Marksen smiled, full of anger in the torrent of laughter.

The words of ice and cold are just like rolling thunder, sweeping all over the place.

The temperature of this place has dropped a few minutes.

The air almost condenses into frost where it enters the eye.

No one knows how angry Mark was in his heart?

In just a few days of getting along, the sensible and kind-heartedness of Liang Gong Yingyue deeply moved Mark.

To be honest, Mark really sympathized with this girl.

Sympathize with her life experience, sympathize with her experience.

At the age of seventeen, she is clearly the most beautiful age and the best age for a girl.

If it were not for the soul mark in her body, she could have lived like a normal person.

Go to school, go play.

Watch the cherry blossoms with your favorite teenager, and climb the Skytree with your crush.

Look at Wanhua red all over, look at layers of forests.

But now?

Because of Japan's martial arts interests, she has to sacrifice her life.

But Mochizuki and they felt guilty for this, Mark would not be so angry.

But Mark didn't expect that Mochizuki and the others didn't seem to think they had done anything wrong.

In a righteous way, it was her honor, something that everyone couldn't ask for?

My honor to go to Nima?

A group of ants, what qualifications do you have to decide her life and death?

Still this shamelessly said it is Yue'er's honor?

The cold wind was bitter, and Mark at this time was already swept by killing intent.

Even though Mark hasn't taken a shot yet, the power that erupted from him has made everyone fearful.

Many people looked at Mark with trepidation, shaking all over.

After drinking, the temperature dropped sharply.

How strong should this person be?

The Haruhi Yingyue on the side was stunned when he watched this scene.

The stunningly pretty face was touched.

At this moment, her lonely heart was rippling.

Like a warm current, flowing through my heart.

Inadvertently, Haruhi Yingyue has already burst into tears.

After so many years, Mark was still the first person to care about her so much.

She is also the first person to feel injustice and injustice for her.

Tears kept flowing, and no one could understand the mood of Liang Palace Yingyue at this time.

That feeling is like a person walking in the long winter night, feeling the sun and seeing the spring flowers blooming.

All the time, everyone believed that it was her honor to provide a body for Yuedu. It was something that everyone couldn't ask for.

No one thought about her thoughts, and no one cared about her life or death.

In the eyes of her parents, they saw family interests.

In the eyes of the sword god, he saw the martial arts and national fate of Japan.

No one really cared about her, cared about Haruhi Yingyue.

But Mark is the only exception.

Before that, Haruhi Yingyue had never thought that the boy in front of her could bring her so much touch.

## Chapter 1780 Master's Battle

"Brother, talk nonsense with him."

"This bastard has sharp teeth and is very arrogant."

"Only sword and blood can make him succumb!" "Brother, I will take revenge on him!"  
When Mark sipped coldly, Ishiye Ryuichi behind him was obviously impatient.

He is holding a long sword, stepping on the ground, and rising from the ground.

Just listen to the stab~ The blue light swept across the sky, and the sword light filled the sky.

With a fierce sword, Shi Yelong had already cut down on Mark.

The speed is as fast as electricity.

"Master, be careful~" Seeing Ryuichi Ishiye's attack came the instant, Haruhi Yingyue was shocked and subconsciously shouted.

However, in the face of that vertical and horizontal sword qi, Mark was not afraid.

Under the sky, he was standing with his hands behind him.

Mark's right hand did not stick out until the sword light had arrived in front of him.

Reached out, toward the void in front, grabbed it suddenly.

"Huh?" "What does this bastard want to do?" "Could it be that he wants to take it empty-handed and can't do it?" "I really don't know how high it is!" Everyone grinned.

When Shi Yelong looked at Mark, it was like looking at an idiot.

I only felt that Mark hit the stone with the pebbles, not at his own discretion.

However, just when everyone laughed.

I saw Mark's outstretched hand and volleyed it.

The fierce sword energy that Ishiye Long used originally was like entering a mud, and he could no longer move forward.

In the end, Mark's finger was flicked, and the fierce attack was actually bounced back by Mark.

Puff ~ Shi Yelong couldn't dodge, and on his chest, Dang Even Jian Qi cut a wide wound.

Yin Hong blood immediately spilled out.

what?

"actually..."

He bounced back?

Everyone was shocked when they saw this. Nakai Masami, one of the three masters of the Sword God Palace, ran over and supported Ryuichi Ishino. "Ryuichi, are you okay?"

"Nakai Masami asked worriedly. Ishiyelong spit out the blood from the corner of his mouth, his old face was green, and he waved his hand: "I'm fine.

"To the effect."

"However, this guy is a little weird, not as bad as we thought before."

"It seems that Mo Wuya's defeat is not luck."

"Ishiyelong said in a deep voice. Before, Mochizukihe had always said that he had been involved in Mark's tricks and was only injured by him. Therefore, Ishiyelong and others did not pay much attention to Mark's strength. However, now they are short-lived. After touching, Ishiye Ryuichi no doubt began to solemnly. "Brother, let's join hands.

“The three of us joined forces, and with the momentum of thunder, this son was beheaded.”

“Can’t consume him anymore.”

“Our dignified Sword God Palace was actually killed by a junior. If this is dragged on, will the world laugh?”

!

“Ishiyé Long knew it would be difficult to deal with Mark if he went on his own. To be safe, he suggested that the three major palace masters join forces and take action together. Mochizuki River had already experienced Mark’s power, so naturally he would not refuse this suggestion. He nodded immediately: “Okay, the three of me work together to kill him!”

“Boom~ The moment the words fell, the power of the three of them exploded together. Then, the long sword was unsheathed, and the buzzing sound was endless. “Aoki sword intent!”

“... “Ishino Sword Art!

“Hidden kill!

In a low shout, three fierce attacks swept out. The three men of Mochizuki River surrounded Mark in a half-moon manner. The three powerful attacks blocked Mark’s retreat. Let him avoid unavoidable, unavoidable to hide, can only lead to death!

“Hidden kill!” In a low voice, three fierce attacks swept out.

The three of Mochizuki River surrounded Mark in half a month.

The three powerful attacks blocked Mark’s retreat, making him unavoidable, inevitable, and could only lead to death!