

# Chapter 1781 - 1782 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1781: As You Wish

Under the Sword God Palace.

The three major palace masters all shot together, terrifying sword aura, vertical and horizontal.

The majestic attack, like an ocean storm, swept towards Mark.

Wherever the edge passed, the bluestone exploded and the vegetation fell apart.

The earth here, almost all under this attack, kept trembling.

Master is like a dragon!

When the martial arts enter the perfect state, destroying the gold and breaking the jade, it is not a problem to open the mountain and crack the ground.

Mochizuki River trio, the weakest, are all martial arts masters.

And the sword god Mochizuki River, in its heyday, was the realm of the titled master.

The combination of the three of them is naturally terrifying.

“God!” “Is this the majesty of the great master?” “It’s so terrifying!” Seeing the power sweeping in front of me, all the powerful in the four directions trembled.

It is said that standing under the sky can only realize how small he is.

Now, in front of the real strong, they also feel their weakness.

The journey of martial arts is endless.

Today’s battle, for those onlookers like them, has definitely benefited tremendously.

However, when they marveled at the strength of Mochizuki River and the others, they looked at Mark, undoubtedly showing some pity.

“Able to force the three major palace masters of the Sword God Palace to take action.”

“This Vietnamese teenager is defeated, and he is proud of it.”

“A martial artist who died by the hands of the three great masters is also considered dead!” Everyone shook their heads and sighed.

Although, the power that Mark showed just now made them a little surprised.

But that’s it.

After all, no matter how strong Mark was, everyone didn’t think that he could have the strength to fight the three great masters alone.

Think about it, Mark is just a young man in his early twenties after all.

Even if I started practicing in the mother’s womb, it would have been only 20 years since I practiced martial arts.

As for Mochizuki and the others, they have been practicing martial arts for half their lives, and the three together are nearly two hundred years old.

The time spent practicing martial arts was ten times that of Mark.

But ordinary people probably would not think that Mark would be their opponent, and even less likely, would survive their combined attack.

However, when everyone sighed, Mark, who was on the cusp of the storm, was still calm.

Beautiful face, no joy or sadness.

As if Pinghu stopped the water, the combined attack of the three Mochizuki and Mochizukis didn’t make any waves in his heart.

The indifferent appearance, as if looking down at the ants.

“Hunboy, death is imminent, and I’m still pretending to be calm here.”

“However, it’s over here!” “That day Dongchang Lake battle, Noifork’s insult, today, let you pay for your life.”

Yin Leng Senran’s voice quietly sounded.

Mochizuki River’s surface was like frost, and the gaze that looked at Mark was full of chill.

“Really?” “Wang Yuehe, you lost to me last time. This time, you are so confident and won’t repeat the same mistakes?” The cold wind blew Mark’s clothes and hunting.

Between the vertical and horizontal sword energy, Mark stood proudly, with a sneer on his face.

The thin body stood under the sky just like that, like a spear standing upright, not moving the slightest.

Between the laughter, there is full of domineering implied.

“Boy, there is so much nonsense when you die?” “” Ishiyelong couldn’t stand Mark’s high and pretending tone, and couldn’t help cursing.

“Okay, as you wish!” Mark’s mouth lightly opened, and a sorrowful smile appeared on his delicate face.

The next moment, Mark, who had been motionless, finally shot.

Under the Tianhe, Mark stretched out his arms and embraced the world.

## Chapter 1782

Facing the vertical and horizontal sword energy in front of him, he lifted his palm and shook the void suddenly.

As if, caught the light!

Again, caught the electricity.

Immediately afterwards, Mark held his finger like a knife and slashed at the sky in anger!

“I have a sword that can absolutely break the mountains and rivers, break the sun and the moon, and kill the world! Down! People!”

Stabbed~ I saw the void lightning.

A cyan light energy, like a sword light, suddenly cut out from Mark’s hand.

It’s like a long rainbow running through the sun and the moon, and the lightning hits the heart of the sky!

In this way, the blue light struck across the sky, and instantly collided with the respect of the Mochizuki trio.

Boom~ A boom, like a thunder blast.

At the feet of Mark and others, the bluestone shattered, and a ravine suddenly appeared on the ground.

The squally overflowing wind is like an ocean storm, raging everywhere.

On the ground, a spider-web-like crack, centered on the collision, spread wildly in all directions.

However, just when everyone thought the attacks on both sides would be deadlocked.

Who would have thought that there would be no blockage at all.

At the moment when the two sides collided, Mark's attack swept the fallen leaves like autumn wind, boiling the oil to melt the remaining snow, and with the force of destroying the dryness, the power of the three people was instantly defeated!

The sky was full of sword aura, only if the falling colored glaze, was beaten to pieces.

Scattered around.

"What?" Mochizuki River was shocked.

"This... how is this possible?" Ishiyelong's pupils shrank in shock.

"If the three of us work together, we can't stop him in the slightest?" Nakai Masami paled even more, and Ce, shouted silently.

The rest of the people, watching this scene, set off a monstrous wave in their hearts.

Because of the horror, a pair of eyeballs almost jumped out of their eye sockets.

Countless people wailed.

"Ts...Tsiao!" "Is this... so strong?" Before this, everyone thought that the three major palace masters of the Sword God Palace would work together to kill Mark instead of torturing the dog?

But now it seems that they think too much.

It is not that they abuse Mark like a dog, but Mark abuses them like a dog!

One move swept the three great masters.

With such power, Mochizuki and the others, undoubtedly no longer have any possibility of comeback.

"division..."

Brother, now... what should I do now?

“Ishiye Ryuichi has already urinated. On weekdays, the lord of the second palace of the Sword God Palace, who is high and powerful, now there is only panic in the old eyes. Yes, although there was only one blow just now, Mark has already His mind was defeated. Mochizuki River was definitely not calm at this time. Facing the panic of Ryuichi Ishino, Mochizuki River also eagerly said: “What else can I do?”

“Flee now!”

“Hurry up~” “Escape!”

“Go to the Sanshen Pavilion and ask Xuezhao Tianshen for help!”

Mochizuki made a decisive decision, knowing that he would fight again. The three of them were really in danger of being beheaded by Mark. Therefore, Mochizuki gave the order immediately and said after running away. “Go?”

“Do you think you are gone?”

However, just as the three of them fled in panic, a cold voice, like the singing of death, quietly sounded. Huh~ Then, the fist and the wind whizzed, and the low sound burst has already exploded in the ears of the Mochizuki River. Yes?

Mochizuki was shocked, and he turned around and looked around and saw that Mark’s heavy iron fist had reached him. With a bang, Mark slammed his fist directly on Mochizuki’s face. His old face was sunken and his teeth flew away. The blood mixed with flesh and blood, directly vomited all over the sky. Just like this, under Mark’s punch, Mochizuki River was like a waste dog, being smashed into the earth. The bluestone shattered, the earth burst, and the dust was splashed into the sky!