

Chapter 1783 - 1784 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1783: Send You To Die

“Brother!” “a*shole, I’m fighting with you~” After seeing Mochizuki River being seriously injured by Mark, Ishiye Ryuichi’s eyes immediately turned red.

He roared and howled, holding a seven-foot long sword, turning around and slashing towards Mark.

“I don’t know what I can do!” Mark shook his head, turned around and kicked, and a Yunyang kick came out in an instant, kicking hard on the sword of Ishiye Ryuichi.

In the clanging sound, the long sword in Ishiyelong’s hand instantly broke.

After Mark kicked off his long sword, his prestige remained undiminished, and his kick immediately fell on Shiyelong’s chest.

With a bang, the ribs broke and blood flew.

Everyone saw that Ishiye Ryuichi’s chest sank at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Pouch~ Under the severe damage, Ishiyelong couldn’t bear it again and again, his throat was sweet, and a mouthful of blood was mixed with visceral fragments, and he spit out frantically without money.

Outside the Sword God Palace, it was like a rain of blood.

Afterwards, Ishiye Ryuichi’s remains, like a kite with a broken line, fell towards the ground.

At the same time, Mark waved his sleeves.

In the void, the broken sword that was just interrupted by Mark was hit by Mark’s sleeve.

Whoosh~ The sword has no edge, and it flies to the world.

Then, a sword was inserted on Ishiyelong’s right arm.

“Ah~” The screaming scream echoed the world.

With a sword, Mark directly penetrated Shiye Longyi's right arm.

A thunderous penetrating injury was immediately revealed.

Red blood, gushing like a spring!

"Ryuichi!" "A beast, you beast~" "How dare you be so cruel to my seniors."

"My Nakai Masami, I will never die with you~" "I will never die~" In Mochizuki River and Ishino After Long Yi and the two suffered heavy injuries one after another, Nakai Masami, who had escaped a hundred meters before, chased them with blood-red eyes.

In her opinion, Mark must have been at the end of the battle after repeated battles.

At this moment, if he makes another move, it is not necessarily Mark's opponent.

Thinking like this in his heart, as expected, Mark stopped moving after severely injuring Shiye Longyi.

Just standing there, standing with his hand held indifferently, looking at the rushing Nakai Masami from a distance, without moving the slightest gaze.

In that way, if you are tired, you will stop in place to rest.

When Nakai Masami saw this, she was overjoyed.

Sure enough, as she expected, Mark consumed a huge amount after a long battle.

Now, I must have tried my best!

"Bad b*tch, it's time for you to die!" "Today, I will crush you to protect my Japanese martial arts power!" "After you die, I will kill your parents, and kill your wife and children to vent my heart. Terrible hatred!" Nakai Masami jumped up amidst grinning laughter.

In the eyebrows, there is a viciousness.

A pair of delicate bodies is more like a big Peng spreading its wings.

She was holding swords in both hands, slashing towards Mark's head.

The cold wind blows the sand, and the sword gas stirs the sky.

Looking at the approaching Nakai Masami, Mark's expressionless face, among the deep pupils, the obliterating intent was several times more intense than before!

He clenched his palms and said in a low voice.

“Since you are looking for death, I am Brian Chu, I will send you to die.”

Boom~ The words fell, and Mark’s soles slammed on the ground.

The big earthquake trembled, and the energy swept across.

The long sword that Mochizuki fell to the ground immediately shook Mark’s kick and flew into the void.

The sharp blade reflects the cold light of the scorching sun.

Just when the sword flew in front of Mark.

Mark stretched out his hand, bent his hand into a palm, and hit the hilt suddenly.

Chapter 1784 Dragon Has Inverse Scales

Dangdang~ The long sword shoots sharply, flying over Tianhe.

The speed is as fast as electricity.

Wherever he went along the way, there were bursts of sonic booms.

In this way, the long sword flashed by in full view.

Before Yami Nakai had time to dodge, she was pierced into the chest by the seven-foot Aomine.

Sen Leng’s long sword brought a coquettish blood line.

The majestic vigor, supporting Nakai Masami’s body of hundreds of catties, like a cannonball, dashed through the long howls, and brought a poignant line of blood under the Tianhe.

With a final “dang” sound, the long sword dragged Nakai Masami’s body and nailed it to the magnificent hall of the Sword God Palace.

“Yami~” “Yami!” “Don’t die~” Above the ruins, the dying Mochizuki River saw such a scene, almost the old tears were running, and the mournful call quietly sounded.

He shouted over and over again, and he stretched out his hand as if to grab something.

It seemed that after hearing the call of the Sword God, the woman who was nailed to the door of the hall, her mouth trembled and her breath was weak, even reached out her hand to respond.

When everyone around saw this, they were overjoyed.

“Haha~” “Sword God, Palace Master Nakai is not dead yet?” “She is still alive.”

“It’s easy to defeat Grandmaster, but it’s difficult to kill Grandmaster.”

“I know, Master Nakai is not that easy to die.”

Many Fortunately, Mochizuki River also breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as Nakai Masami is not dead, there is still salvation.

The martial arts master has a strong vitality, as long as he can hang himself, he can save his life.

However, their happiness did not last for a second.

Just listened to a “swish” sound.

Another long sword was shaken by Mark.

Then he flew away again in the direction of Nakai Masami with an unstoppable force.

When Mochizuki River saw this, he was immediately shocked, his eyes were full of shock, and his canthus was about to split.

“Junior, dare you?!!!” Stabbed!

Amidst the anger of Mochizuki River, the sword entered the body, blood gushing.

In an instant, the second sword penetrated Nakai Masami’s left chest again.

With a bang, the second sword, after piercing her delicate body, also penetrated into the wall behind her.

This time, there were no surprises.

Nakai Masami died instantly.

The red blood stained the high walls of the Sword God Palace.

In this way, Mark moved two swords and directly nailed Nakai Masami to the main hall of the Sword God Palace.

Looking from a distance, it looks like a demon crucified.

Cold, brutal, terrifying, and bloody!

Phew~ The bitter cold wind, enveloping the breath of the sea, slowly blows past.

So everything fell into silence.

Here the world has once again restored its former calm.

Only the blood and gullies all over the place show what kind of battle has gone through here just now.

Under the sky, Mark stood calmly.

His eyes were indifferent and distant.

On the delicate face, there is a majesty and anger.

He raised his head, glanced at Nakai Masami's body, and then shook his head.

"You shouldn't threaten my family~" The words were harsh, with a chilling chill.

Everyone present shivered subconsciously.

Some people are even more frightened.

Too cruel~ This boy is so cruel!

In fact, without leaving any room, the two swords directly nailed Nakai Masami, one of the three major palace owners of the Sword God Palace, to the high wall.

However, it is no wonder that others, after all, can only blame her, take the blame!

Mark has no relatives in this life.

The only one who lives on each other is his mother, and now his wife, Helen Qiu.

These two people, in Mark's heart, are like scales.

The dragon has scales, touch it and die!