

Chapter 1789 - 1790 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1789: The Second Strongest in Japan

However, soon Haruhi Yingyue smiled again.

Perhaps the last thing she didn't want to leave to Mark was the way she was crying.

Therefore, she tried her best to control her emotions, and smiled with a strong face: "Master, maybe I will be able to beat you in the future."

"Okay, let's not talk about it, Master, please go."

Haruhi Ying Moon urged Mark to leave again.

Upon seeing this, Mark didn't persuade him.

After all, this is Haruhi Yingyue's own life, and he respects her choice.

"Yeah."

"In that case, take care of yourself in the future."

"That's it, don't pass!" Mark said lightly, and finally helped Haruhi Yingyue to gather the hair in front of her forehead, and then turned and left.

Under the Tianhe, Mark walked along.

The setting sun outside the sky stretched the thin figure very long.

Looking at the boy who went further and further away, the girl here, after all, could no longer control the emotions in his heart.

She knew that after today, there will be no more young people like the master who care about her and protect her.

Accompany her to see the Quartet scenery and take her to see Yunjuanyunshu.

There will be no one who is happy for her and makes a tree full of flowers.

Boom~ Suddenly, with a low sound, the stunning girl in front of her kneeled in the direction where Mark was leaving in the trembling eyes of everyone.

She has tears in her pretty face and sadness in her eyebrows.

“Master, goodbye.”

“Thank you for your company for so many days.”

“It’s you, let Yue’er feel the joy and happiness that I haven’t experienced for so many years.”

“It’s Yue’er who is unfaithful. Go with the master.”

“But if there is an afterlife, Yue’er swears that she will still be a slave to you, only for you!” Tears flowed down.

Haruhi Yingyue has tears in her pretty face, crying to the sky.

Here the world, surging, is full of sadness like a tide.

Just now Mark asked her if she was willing to go with her.

At that moment, Haruonng Yingyue wanted to nod her head, how she wanted to plunge into Mark’s arms desperately, and return to Vietnam with him, always by his side.

However, she cannot.

She is the god of moon reading, she bears the expectations of her family and her family, and she also bears the future of the Japanese martial arts.

She can’t go, nor can she go.

What’s more, in the future, Moon Reading God will break the seal and come back again.

At that time, she would never remember who Mark was?

It might even hurt Mark.

Therefore, Haruhi Yingyue can only choose to stay.

Moreover, if she stayed, she had to return home for the safety of the master and buy time.

After Mark left, soon, several strong men rushed outside the Sword God Palace.

The leader is a middle-aged man.

Adding a Vietnamese robe to his body, his complexion is solemn and his eyes are powerful.

At the moment when he appeared, everyone only felt that a majestic pressure was released from his body.

“This...this is...”

Seeing this person, Mark was severely injured before, and his limbs were severed. Mo Wuya, who was still lying on the ground at this time, suddenly shrank his pupils.

“This is the master of the Three Gods Pavilion and the Second Pavilion, the second strongest person in Japan, the titled master, Mingzun Suzuo?!!!” When Mo Wuya found him, Mo Wuya and others naturally recognized him.

“Mingzun, you have finally arrived.”

“Quickly, that Huaxia kid just left.”

“You quickly catch up, take the Bachiqiong Gouyu back, and take it back!” “Quickly~” Mochizuki’s eyes are red, and he endures the pain in his heart. , Shouted loudly at Suzuo Mingzun who came over.

“Huh?” “You mean, my Japanese artifact was taken away by the Vietnamese?” When he heard this, Su Zuo Mingzun frowned and asked in a deep voice.

Seeing this person, Mark was severely injured before, and his limbs were severed. Mo Wuya, who was still lying on the ground at this time, suddenly shrank his pupils. “This is the master of the Sanshen Pavilion and the Second Pavilion, the second strongest in Japan. Titled master, Xu Zuo Mingzun?

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When Mo Wuya spotted him, Mochizuki and the others naturally recognized him.

“Mingzun, you finally arrived.”

“Quick, that Huaxia kid just left.”

“Hurry up and catch Bachiqiong Gouyu back!”

“Quickly~” Mochizuki River’s eyes were red, and he managed to endure the pain in his heart, and shouted loudly at Suzuo Mingzun who rushed over. “Huh?”

“You mean, my Japanese artifact was taken away by the Vietnamese?”

The moment he heard this, Xu Zuo Mingzun frowned and asked in a deep voice.

Chapter 1790 The Desolation of Liang Palace Yingyue

Ishiye Ryuichi also replied bitterly: “Yes, Mingzun.”

“You go quickly and grab the holy thing back.”

“Hmph, a bunch of rubbish, nothing is good, what use do you want?” Xu Zuo Mingzun was a little unhappy, snorted coldly, and rebuked.

Afterwards, he was going to chase Mark.

However, at this moment, the tearful Haruhi Yingyue suddenly stood up.

She raised her head and looked at Suzuo Mingzun ahead.

In my hand, I don't know when, there is already an extra dagger, which is placed in front of his neck.

“I forbid you to go!” “You are not forbidden to hurt the master.”

“Otherwise, I will die in front of you.”

In the stubborn words, there was absolutely determination.

No one doubted the determination and thoughts of this girl.

“Yue'er, you~” Mochizuki was in a hurry at the time.

A pair of old eyes stared wide.

He couldn't believe that the patron saint of their future Japan was now doing such an act for an exotic boy.

“Yue'er, don't be confused.”

“Pay attention to your identity!” “You are a citizen of my Japanese country, and in the future you will be the patron saint of my Japanese martial arts.”

“And the Vietnamese junior, kill my Japanese strong , Slaughter my Japanese subjects.”

“He is the public enemy of my Japanese martial arts, you should hate him, kill him, how can you protect him?” Mochizuki River went crazy, blood-red eyes and roared in the bathhouse Yingyue.

He never thought that he would go to Noifork to avenge his disciples.

It's nothing more than a defeat for himself, and now the Sword Shrine was destroyed, and the younger sister Nakai Masami was killed. As soon as the younger brother Ishiye Ryu was dismantled, now even his disciple Haruhi Yingyue's heart fell to Ye. Where is there.

It can be said that Mochizuki lost his wife and broke his troops this time with Huaxia and his party!

If he had known such a result, Mochizuki River would have been killed in the first place, and would never go to Vietnam to provoke Mark.

But this is the end, and they have no choice.

Mark must die, otherwise, how can their martial arts face in Japan?

“Mingzun, leave her alone. Hurry up.”

“Never let that bastard escape back to Vietnam!” Mochizuki shouted through gritted teeth.

But Haruhi Yingyue smiled bleakly: “If you don't want to welcome the return of the moon reading god, you can chase it and leave me alone.”

While speaking, Haruhi Yingyue slammed hard, and the sharp dagger in front of her neck pierced Haruhi Yingyue's skin. A few points were red and dripping, “Stop!” Mochizukihe was shocked and shouted quickly.

Haruhi Yingyue has the soul of the moon reading god in her body. If she dies, their many years of planning will undoubtedly be in vain.

Mochizuki and others are naturally anxious.

“No!” “Well, well, you won, we won't chase, we won't go.”

“You put down the knife~” Susuo Mingzun also looked at Haruhi Yingyue with a little anxiousness, and promised: “I Promise you and let him go, but you can't do stupid things anymore.”

“More than that, I also let you promise. From now on, you are not allowed to chase and kill my master.”

“I want you to promise, Japan Martial arts, can’t hurt my master in the slightest! Let alone grab the eight-foot Qiong Gouyu, let the master return home safely!” Haruhi Yingyue said again, with a firm tone, there is no room for change.

“This~” “Yes...”

Mochizuki and others hesitated.

At this time, Haruhi Yingyue used force again, and the dagger in front of him deepened a few inches again.

Seeing, the blood vessel was about to be cut, life-threatening.

“Yue’er, don’t be impulsive~” “Okay.”

“I promise you, let the Vietnamese junior, return home safely!” “In the future, it won’t hurt him the slightest!” In the end, Xu Zuo Mingzun and others succumbed. Accepted the request of Haruhi Yingyue.

Mochizuki and the others hesitated. At this time, Haruhi Yingyue used force again, and the dagger in front of him went a few inches deeper. Seeing that, the blood vessel was about to be cut and it was life-threatening. “Yue’er, don’t be impulsive~” .

“I promise you, let the Vietnamese junior, return home safely!”

“In the future, it won’t hurt him at all!”

In the end, Xu Zuo Mingzun and others succumbed and agreed to Haruhi Yingyue’s request.

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