

Chapter 1795 - 1796 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1795 Sad Mo Gucheng!

At that time, Mo Gucheng's old eyes were red, and he ran over as if mad, hugging his son, tears in his old eyes.

"Wuya~" "Wuya, wake up, wake up!" "Don't scare father, don't scare father~" "Who!" "Who is it?" "It's the beast, dare Destroy me as the son of the King of Fighters?" "If this revenge is not avenged, I will be a father in vain!" "I want him to thwart his bones and ashes, ah~"

At the top of Yanshan Mountain, the King of Fighters' sad and sorrowful voice echoes for a long time.

In the hall, he hugged Mo Wuya, who was covered with blood, tears in his arms.

A few minutes ago, Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters, was still imagining the brilliance of a double title in the future. I imagined the scenery and glory of his son when he reached the top of the martial arts on May 5th.

He even just clamored with the God of War that his son Mo Wuya was so powerful and incomparable that he deserved to be the master of the Martial God Temple.

However, who would have thought that his son was interrupted and carried in immediately.

It was like a slap on the face of Mo Gucheng.

His eyes were full of hatred, and blood was almost dripping in his heart.

"Who?" "Who is it that abolished my son?" The King of Fighters was still roaring sadly in the Martial God Temple.

But no one responded.

At the top of Yanshan Mountain, there is only the noise of the wind and the chill.

Mark, who was far away in Japan, naturally didn't know what happened in the Martial God Temple.

However, even if he knew it, Mark wouldn't care about it.

After all, if Mo Wuya ended up like this, he was on his own account, and he had no sympathy.

Martial arts disputes are so cruel.

This is also Mark's high strength. If Mark had been defeated instead of Mo Wuya, Mark's fate would be even more miserable.

At this time, Mark had already returned to the hotel.

Prepare to rest for one night, and will leave for Vietnam tomorrow.

At the same time, in the Sword God Palace, Haruhi Yingyue was under house arrest.

24 hours under care and surveillance.

Even Susao Mingzun, the second strongest in Japan, personally went to Haruhi Yingyue to check the neck injuries.

Fortunately, Nizi didn't stabbed her carotid artery with the previous knife, otherwise, the gods would not be able to save her.

It was evening, and Xu Zuo Mingzun opened the door of the room and sent the dinner to Haruhi Yingyue.

"Let's eat something."

"You have seven days."

"After seven days, the awakening ceremony will be held at the top of Mount Fuji."

"At that time, there will be no more Haruhi Yingyue in this world."

A faint voice sounded.

But Haruhi Yingyue didn't care, just asked softly.

"Are you here?" "What I asked you to send, but can it be delivered to my master?"

Haruhi Yingyue stood by the window with her back to him.

The breeze lifted her blue silk, and the dazzling sunlight made her look unclear.

Like the sky covered by dark clouds.

Some of the stunningly pretty faces are only gray.

“Hmm.”

“I have arranged for someone to send it there.”

“It’s almost time for this.”

Suzuo Mingzun replied in a low voice.

“Okay, thank you, let’s go out.”

There were no more words. After the question, Liang Gong Yingyue stopped speaking.

Standing alone in front of the window, he looked out of the window with a godless gaze.

Looking at the street where Mark once walked.

In the distance, the skytree towers into the clouds.

The air is filled with the fragrance of cherry blossoms.

In my ears, I faintly heard the love words of couples walking on the roadside, Ou Ou.

Suddenly, tears gushed out uncontrollably, and Liang Gong Yingyue could no longer conceal the sadness and sorrow in her heart, and began to cry.

Chapter 1796: Moon Reading God Reborn

“Master, Yue’er really wants to watch a cherry blossom with you again, watch a movie, watch the sky tree rise into the sky.”

“But, it’s impossible~” “It’s not possible anymore~” “Woohoo ~” Before the room, the girl curled up there, her pretty face buried in her knees, howling.

Tears rained down, looking sad, like a helpless child.

How she wanted to be with her master all the time, watching the spring and summer breeze with him, watching the autumn leaves and winter snow with him, watching the trees and flowers bloom on a sunny day, watching the ripples of a lake on a rainy day.

Feel the romance of the sun sweeping the city and appreciate the beauty of the breeze passing through your fingertips.

But it was too late, everything was too late.

She has no chance.

Seven days later, in this world, there will be no more Haruhi Reflecting the Moon, only the moon reading god who stands tall.

At that time, it is estimated that everyone would forget that there once existed a girl named Haruhi Yingyue in this world.

“Woo~” Outside the window, the spring breeze is breezy and the sun is beautiful.

But in the room, there was only crying, and the deep sorrow was just like the tide, and the world was in between.

Also tonight, Sword God Palace and Sanshen Pavilion jointly released a message.

Seven days later, on the first day of May, a “God Awakening” ceremony will be held at the top of Mount Fuji to welcome the Moon-reading God and return!

“Every country belonging to the sun is the people of the Moon God.”

“Anywhere the moonlight touches, they are all ministers of the holy gods.”

“By then, the martial arts experts in various cities must rush to Dongjing and gather at the top of Mount Fuji.”

A pious heart, the most respected posture, kneel and welcome the return of the Moon God!” Once this news was released, it swept through Japan like a twelfth-level gale.

It can be described as a sensation in the entire Japanese martial arts world in an instant.

Japan, Kyoto.

The Toyotomi family has a high prestige in the land of Kyoto as a family of martial arts with a century of inheritance.

That night, several highly respected seniors in the martial arts world rushed to the Toyotomi family’s manor overnight in Kyoto.

“Patriarch Toyotomi, have you heard of it?” “Something has happened, our Japanese martial arts, something has happened.”

As soon as the Patriarch of the Toyotomi family appeared, the few people gathered around and said excitedly.

“Big event?” “What else can there be?”

“Is it possible, Master Xuezhao, can you leave the customs?” The middle-aged man didn’t care at all, sitting on the sofa with his legs tilted up, drinking tea and talking calmly.

As the martial arts leader of Kyoto City, one of the top ten figures in Japan's power, and the matter of Grandmaster Xue Zhao, Japan's number one powerhouse, is a major event worthy of attention for him.

As for other trivial matters, he didn't bother to bother about it.

"No."

"Family Toyotomi, don't you know?" "Just now, the two departments of Sword Shrine and Sanjinkaku jointly issued a notice that after seven days, the god awakening ceremony will be held at the top of Mount Fuji!" "Welcome, Moon Reading God, rebirth and return!" Pata~ As soon as everyone said this, the teacup in the middle-aged man's hand fell and fell to pieces.

He couldn't keep calm anymore, and he sprang up from the sofa.

Pupils shrunk and looked at everyone in amazement.

"You...what did you say?" "Fuji mountain top, god awakening ceremony?" "Moon...moon reading the gods, re...rebirth?" "Is this true?" The middle-aged man was I urinate, and my heart is excited and trembling again.

Mount Fuji is the highest mountain in Japan.

Only the strongest person in Japan can hold the Conferred God Ceremony here.

Now that the moon reading gods are reappearing in the world and performing the awakening ceremony on the top of Mount Fuji, there is no doubt that their new leader of the Japanese martial arts will be born.

Rebirth?

"Is this really true?"

"The middle-aged man urinated at that time, and his heart was excited and trembling. The top of Mount Fuji is the highest mountain in Japan. Only the first strongest person in Japan can hold the ceremony of the gods here. Now The moon-reading gods reappeared in the world and performed the awakening ceremony on the top of Mount Fuji. There is no doubt that their Japanese martial arts, a new leader, is about to be born.