

# Chapter 1807 - 1808 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1807 No one can control your life and death except me!

Under the sky, Tianhe stands horizontally.

The Mount of Fuji towers into the sky, straight into the sky.

The cold wind is bitter and the snow falls all over the sky.

And in the vast world, I saw a young man, carrying Tianhe on his back, walking in the snow.

The sound of the whole thing, like thunder and explosion, swept Tianhe.

“Since I respect me as the Lord, then take my order!” “How dare you die without my permission?” Tianhe trembled and the sky was full of snow.

The world here is filled with Mark’s anger.

The deep words seemed to contain the power of the entire universe.

At the moment when he heard Mark’s words, Liang Palace Yingyue felt as if he had been struck by lightning in his soul, her body trembled, and in an instant she burst into tears.

“Lord.. Master?” The call was passed forever.

Haruhi Yingyue looked up, her beautiful face was filled with tears.

She never thought that her master would actually arrive.

The miracle that I thought would not happen actually happened.

For a moment, Haruhi Yingyue only felt that the originally gloomy life was instantly illuminated by this young man.

Phew~ When everyone trembled, Mark’s figure flickered, and with one stride, he had already arrived in front of Liang Palace Yingyue.

As if duckweed finds sustenance, someone who is like walking at night finds a warm harbor.

But Liang Palace Yingyue shed tears, and desperately rushed into Mark's arms.

"Woo~" "Master..."

The girl wept bitterly, her pretty face buried in Mark's chest, tears streaming down her chest. She didn't speak, but hugged the man in front of her tightly. She wanted to rub herself into Mark's body with her force. In this way, you can never be separated from the master, right? "Silly Nizi, don't cry.

"The master will take you away."

"Except for me, no one can hold your life or death!"

Mark comforted in a deep voice. In the low voice, there was firmness. Haruhi Yingyue nodded and murmured a soft "Yeah". At this time, the panic in her heart had long since dissipated, and she nestled in the man's arms, feeling the master. Liang's pulse and heartbeat, Liang Gong Yingyue only feels so stable. With the master, it seems that no matter how heavy the wind and rain, she will not be afraid. "Smelly boy, it's you again!

"You ruined my Sword God Palace, killed my junior sister, and seized the treasure of my Japanese nation. We haven't gone to you yet, so you still have the guts to send it up?"

"I think you are really reckless!"

"When I saw Mark again, Sword God Mochizuki's old eyes were almost red. Looking at Mark, his eyes were full of resentment. In that way, I can't wait to give Mark thousands of swords! Mochizuki River, the second strongest person in Japan, Suzuo Mingzun, frowned when Mark appeared. Especially when he saw Haruhi Yingyue being held by Mark in his arms, Xu Zuoming Zun's heart was immediately raged, and his palms were tightly clenched. "Are you the Vietnamese junior?"

"My god, how dare you blaspheme?"

"If you don't want to die without a corpse, let her go now."

"Immediately.

Suzuo Mingzun roared in a low voice. The cold words were full of murderous intent. The Moon Reading God is the god of faith of the Japanese people for thousands of years, sacred and solemn and inviolable. But now, two People behave so intimately, which undoubtedly makes Xu Zuo Mingzun have a kind of anger that his beliefs have been desecrated by others. However, in the face of Xu Zuo Mingzun's cold words, Mark has no expression on his face and replied in a deep voice: "I don't know anything. Moon reading god, I only know that her name is Haruhi Yingyue.

“

“I think you really do not live or die!” Seeing Mark again, the old eyes of the sword god Wangyuehe were almost red.

Looking at Mark’s eyes, there was resentment.

In that way, I can’t wait to give Mark a thousand swords!

In fact, it is not only Mochizuki River, but the second strongest person in Japan, Xu Zuo Mingzun, frowned when Mark appeared.

Especially when he saw Haruhi Yingyue being held by Mark in his arms, Xu Zuo Mingzun’s heart was suddenly angered, and his palms were tight.

“You are the Vietnamese junior?” “My Japanese god, how dare you blaspheme?” “If you don’t want to die without a corpse, let go of her now.”

“Immediately, immediately.”

Xu Zuo Mingzun shouted in a low voice.

In the cold words, killing intent raged.

The God of Moon Reading is the god of faith of the Japanese people for thousands of years, sacred, solemn and inviolable.

But now, the two behave so intimately, which undoubtedly makes Suzuo Mingzun feel the anger of being desecrated by others.

However, facing the cold words of Mingzun Suzuo, Mark expressionlessly replied in a deep voice: “I don’t know any moon reading god, I only know that she is called Haruhi Yingyue.”

## Chapter 1808 For her, against the whole world!

“She respects me as the Lord, and I take good care of him!” “It is you, just to welcome the faith in your hearts, let a young man sacrifice his life.”

“You wait for the ants, so there is no guilt in your heart?” Mark The anger echoed like a thunderstorm.

“Shut up!” “Sacrifice yourself to return to the god of the moon.”

“This is a gift from God, and even more of her honor.”

“Why should we feel guilty?” “It’s you, you’re a Vietnamese man, you are nameless. Junior, what qualifications do you have to intervene in my Japanese martial arts?” “If you still know the name of yourself, immediately let go of her, then break your arms and get out of Mount Fuji.”

“The day when God wakes up, I I don’t want to see blood and defiled this holy land.”

Xu Zuoming rebuked with majesty, but his cold eyes locked Mark tightly.

It seems that as long as he changes slightly, Xu Zuo Mingzun will behead Mark with the momentum of thunder.

“Yes, my Japanese sacred place, how can you allow you, a Vietnamese junior, to be arrogant?” “Hurry up and break your arms and get out of Mount Fuji!” “Otherwise, our Japanese martial arts will surely crush you!” ... .. “Get out of Mount Fuji~” .....

“Get out of Mount Fuji!” Behind them, thousands of people shouted.

One after another, they locked Mark tightly.

After Mark appeared, everyone rushed over and surrounded Mark.

Haruhi Yingyue is the god of their faith in Japan.

Now that Mark wants to take her away, it is undoubtedly an enemy of their entire Japanese martial arts.

Therefore, no one in the room would sit idly by.

Seeing Mark’s surroundings, it was already surrounded by powerful people from all walks of life, and the strong killing intent around him was even more frightening.

When the Liang Palace Yingyue in Mark’s arms saw this, her pretty face suddenly turned white.

Then, she whispered: “Master, you should go and leave me alone.”

“With so many people, you will definitely not be able to escape with me.”

“If you can see your last side, Yue’er is already Satisfied.”

Liang Gong Yingyue lowered her head and whispered to persuade Mark to go by herself.

Today, the top of Mount Fuji has almost gathered all the martial arts power of Japan.

The strength of Zuo Mingzun alone is extremely powerful, not to mention the eight disciples of the Sanshen Pavilion behind him?

Plus Mochizuki River and Ishiye Ryuichi and others.

Mount Fuji at this time, it is not an exaggeration to say that it is the Dragon Lake and Tiger Den.

From the view of Haruhi Yingyue, it is almost impossible for Mark to retreat with her whole body.

However, Mark shook his head and smiled faintly.

“Yue'er, don't worry.”

“These people, no matter how many people there are, are just terracotta dogs in my eyes.”

“I want to take you away. No one can stop me in Japan!” “I said, I am your master.”

“In this world, no one except me can determine your life and death, and no one can hold you free!” His words were strong, with the arrogance of dominating the world.

Haruhi Yingyue was stunned.

She stared at Mark blankly, her eyebrows were all touched.

She never thought that one day she would meet a teenager like this.

Willing to be an enemy of the whole world for her!

That kind of touch, that kind of romance, is beyond words.

In the end, Haruhi Yingyue burst into tears.

She smiled with tears and threw herself into Mark's arms again, her pretty face buried deep in Mark's chest.

Everyone around, seeing the scene before them, their eyes were almost red.

There is anger in the heart, more jealous!