

Chapter 1809 - 1810 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1809

“Battle!” “Let go of the moon reading god~” “My god of the country, how can you blaspheme?” “Let go of her~” Everyone roared, and their angry words resembled the roar of a wild beast. With.

In the words, there was killing intent.

“Mingzun, the Moon God must not be humiliated!” “This son, must not stay.”

“Otherwise, if this matter is spread out in the future, the whole world will not be ridiculed?” Mochizuki River was also burned with anger.

The moon reading gods must be their martial arts leaders in Japan in the future.

The dignified god of the Japanese country has been desecrated by a Vietnamese junior. What would you think if you let people from other countries know?

This is undoubtedly a huge blow to the reputation of the Japanese martial arts or the authority of the Moon God.

Think about it, the god of belief in Japanese martial arts has an affair with a junior of Vietnam.

This is like when Wu Zetian, who proclaimed the emperor in Vietnam, was soaked by an unknown stinky boy. It was enough to throw him in his arms, and how intimate his master was.

This is so important to let people in the martial arts of other countries know, and they must not think that their Japanese martial arts leaders are the slaves of a Vietnamese kid.

Such things are undoubtedly a great shame.

But the matter has come to this, the only solution is to kill Mark here!

As long as Mark dies, this matter will naturally be over. There is no evidence of death.

“Yes, the second pavilion master.”

“This son, must not stay!” “Order it.”

“As long as you give an order, I will wait for eight people, and I will kill this son!” “Let this arrogant son, pay A price like bleeding!” The eight major disciples belonging to the Sanshen Pavilion also walked out, eyes full of anger, and a blood-red light glowed in their eyes.

The sword in his hand is out of its sheath.

It seems that as long as Xu Zuo Mingzun gives an order, they will immediately violently slash Mark.

“The second pavilion master, give an order.”

“Moonreading the gods, never tolerate blasphemy~” At the top of Mount Fuji, thousands of people angrily asked, all looking at Susao Mingzun, waiting for his decision.

Mingzun Susao did not answer, but looked at Mark again and asked in a cold voice: “Junior, I will give you one last chance.”

“Let go of the Moon God, break your arms, and get out of Mount Fuji.”

, I can spare you not to die.”

“Otherwise, even if it’s blood-stained in my Japanese martial arts holy land, I will kill you as well as Zuo Mingzun!” The words were sonorous and swept through the wind.

In the senran words, the anger was suppressed.

However, Mark turned a deaf ear to the threat from Xu Zuo Mingzun.

He turned around, took Haruhi Yingyue, and walked towards the foot of Mount Fuji.

“Junior, you are looking for death!” Mark’s ignorance finally completely angered Mingzun Xu Zuo.

His heart was burning with anger, his palms were tightly clenched, and his fingertips almost penetrated into flesh and blood.

“Originally today, I didn’t want to kill.”

“But no matter what, you junior is arrogant, insisting on asking for death.”

“In this case, the deity is as you wish!” “The eight disciples of the Sanshen Pavilion listened to the order and formed the four phases and the sky. , Join forces to kill this child!” Boom~ As Suzuo Mingzun’s words fell, the boiling world here finally exploded.

Xu Zuo Mingzun gave an order, and the eight major disciples behind him all rushed out.

Like a dragon flying thousands of miles, diving for nine days.

After the eight major disciples rushed out, they became united and separated.

One after another, one left and one right.

In the blink of an eye, they surrounded Mark and Liang Palace Yingyue.

“Four phases and sky, get up!” Whoosh whoosh~ The eight people drank in unison, and then, a rainbow of light, from under their feet, rose into the sky.

The long sword in his hand flew out together.

Chapter 1810 My Dragon God King

Finally, in everyone’s trembling eyes, the eight long swords converged in one place.

A huge long sword, just like this, appeared in front of everyone.

Om~ The cold wind is surging, and the sound of swords is endless.

The long sword formed by the convergence of formations, like a sword of judgment, lay across the top of Mount Fuji.

The sharp sword god reflected the scorching sun and cold light.

“Hunboy, that’s it!” “You can be proud of being able to die under my Sanshen Pavilion strong sword formation.”

The eight people sneered, and they all despised in their words.

Looking at Mark’s gaze, he just looked at a dead body.

Feeling the bitter chill coming from the sword, Liang Gong Yingyue’s pretty face paled again.

The worries in my heart became more intense.

“Master, be careful...”

“Herugong Yingyue whispered, her little hands, perhaps because of fear, they grasped Mark’s clothes corners harder. Mark chuckled softly: “Yue’er, why be afraid?”

“Just a few rat generations, chickens and dogs.”

“Your master’s punch is enough to blow!

“What a arrogant junior.”

“In that case, let’s see if your fist is hard, or is our Sixiangtianhejian better?”

“Hearing Mark’s words, the eight major disciples immediately furious. Then, without delay, the eight people controlled the golden light sword and fell from the sky, slashed towards Mark’s head, and slashed away! In the midst of the storm, Mark stood proudly and stood still. Seeing the surging power of the eight disciples of the Three Gods Pavilion, Mark just shook his head, deep brows and eyes filled with pity. “I am Brian Chu. , The lord of this dragon god.

“I have no intention of killing when I come to Japan.”

“But Naihol waited for the Rats and blocked my way.

“Since you insist on begging for death, then stop blaming this dragon lord and let this blood stain all over the Japanese mainland!”

“The words were sharp, just like thunder, rolling by from nine days. At the moment when Mark’s words fell, his whole body exploded. In an instant, the earth trembled and the sea of clouds churned. Everyone present saw it, but it was nothing. They all change color. “When you drink, you have such power.

“It seems that this Vietnamese teenager is definitely not a person waiting for leisure?”

“Many sighed with emotion. Before that, they thought that Mark, a nameless junior, had been dazzled by lust, and then rushed to the top of Mount Fuji unconsciously. Therefore, no one paid much attention to Mark before. For those who are still young, there are so many powerful people here, and it is not easy to kill him. But now they realize that they are wrong. The young man in front of him, his strength, is afraid that it is not like his. The age is generally simple. “A few days ago, there was an accident in the Sword God Palace, and the Lord of the Three Palaces, Masami Nakai, suddenly died.

“The Sword God made a mistake when he announced that he was practicing kung fu, and he went crazy and died.

“Now it seems that the Sword God Palace is not that simple?”

“I’m afraid it has something to do with this young man.”

“

In the crowd, there are still wise people.

Just like Toyotomi Kawayoshi, the martial arts leader of Kyoto City, through the slightest details, he noticed something different.

Before Mark swept the Sword God Palace with one person, the three major palace masters were injured, killed and disabled.

Not many people knew about this matter, and they were all suppressed by Mochizuki River.

After all, this is not a glorious thing. The three great masters were completely abused by a young man. If they were passed out, the old faces of the sword gods would not be needed.

Therefore, Mochizuki River blocked the news directly, and claimed that the death of Nakai Masami was caused by practice.