

Chapter 1811 - 1812 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1811 A group of rats, dare to stop me?

However, just as Toyotomi Kawakichi whispered in a deep voice, everyone around him shook their heads and laughed.

“What?” “Does the Toyotomi Patriarch think that Grandmaster Nakai, one of the three masters of the Sword God Palace, was beheaded by this junior?” “Don’t be funny.”

“It’s just a bastard, I’m afraid it’s Mao Du Didn’t it grow together?” “Patriarch Toyotomi is just thinking too much.”

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“Yes, Patriarch Toyotomi, you just worry too much.”

“Martial arts training is definitely not an overnight thing.”

“This Vietnamese kid, even if he started studying martial arts from his mother’s stomach, he would have been practicing martial arts for 20 years.”

“At this time, no matter how talented he is, how far can he cultivate?” “I’m afraid it is, the grandmaster is not.”

“You know, the person known to enter the realm of the grandmaster the fastest today is the God of War. Ye Qingtian.”

“I remember, he was nearly thirty years old at that time.”

“Palace Master Nakai is in the realm of a grandmaster. If it is true as Patriarch Fengchen said, he was killed by this junior.”

Say, he is also a grandmaster?” “Twenty-year-old grandmaster, is it possible?” Everyone shook their heads and smiled, obviously disagreeing with Toyotomi Kawakichi’s guess.

Think about it, the youngest martial arts master in the past 100 years, only reached the age of thirty.

And the person in front of him was in his early twenties.

In the martial arts world, which is often a hundred years old, the age of twenty can only be regarded as a teenager.

Of course everyone didn't think that a little boy would have the power of a master.

In the face of what everyone said, Toyotomi Kawakichi did not refute anything, but said in a deep voice: "Whether it was what this young man did? After a while, we will naturally see the difference."

Toyotomi Kawakichi said with a blank expression on his face and slowly said. With.

However, his gaze towards Mark gradually became more solemn.

"Will it be you?" Toyotomi Kawakichi whispered secretly in his heart.

The sky of the East Vietnam Sea, the jade fan hangs upside down.

Under the rising sun, Fuji Shirayuki!

Under the combined attack of the eight disciples of the Sanshen Pavilion, a huge long sword, traversing 100 meters, was erected on the top of Mount Fuji like this.

Then, with a long roar, the eighth disciples pinched the tactics with both hands and separated the sword.

Whoosh~ A sharp sword cuts through Changxiao, Changhong cuts off Tianhe!

In the next moment, under the control of the eight major disciples of the Sanshen Pavilion, that golden light sword swept towards the place where Mark was standing like Mount Tai.

"F*ck boy, go to hell!" everyone grinned and whispered.

Everyone had pity on their faces, looking at Mark in front of them like a dead body.

Eight disciples of the Sanshen Pavilion, four martial arts masters, and the other four, although they are not yet in the realm of masters, they are only one step away.

Under the combined attack of the eight of them, the power that erupted, it is estimated that the titled master would not dare to resist.

Therefore, in the eyes of most people, Mark will undoubtedly die under this sword.

However, is this really the case?

During the storm, Mark was still calm.

Facing the golden light magic sword that came vertically and horizontally, he stood proudly, his face sneered.

“Firefly, dare to win glory with Haoyue?” “A group of rats, who are not even titled masters, dare to stop me?” In a sneer, Mark stepped on the ground and suddenly stood up.

At the top of Mount Fuji, everyone saw that Mark slammed into Tianhe with a punch!

Yes.

No retreat, no dodge.

Facing the combined attack of the eight major disciples of the Sanshen Pavilion, Mark was not afraid of it, and directly used a violent posture, the most primitive way, to fight against the front.

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Seeing this, everyone shook their heads and sneered.

“Haha~” “It seems that this kid is an idiot!” “Four phases of the sky, he is known for his toughness and dominance.”

“As long as he has a bit of a brain, he will not choose to resist head-on, this is death!” “It’s just that she waits for her to be so stunned that she will rush up to die without knowing it?” “Patriarch Toyotomi, what did I say?” “I said it a long time ago. You worry too much. This guy is just a fledgling. It’s just a hairy boy.”

“It’s not a concern at all.”

“It is estimated that after this sword, it turned into a dead body, right?” Everyone around laughed, and looked at Mark like an idiot.

Toyotomi Kawakichi also shook his head: “It seems that I was really worried.”

However, just as everyone laughed, Mark’s punch finally confronted the Sixiangtianhejian.

Boom~ There was a loud noise, shaking everywhere.

Everyone only felt that the entire Mount Fuji was trembling under this collision.

The rocks fell apart and the snow melted.

The frenzied energy, like an ocean storm, swept out in all directions.

However, this stalemate did not last long.

what?

Almost immediately after the collision, the eight disciples' complexions suddenly changed, and their pupils shrank.

Obviously, Mark's strength was far beyond what the eight of them expected.

However, only then realized that it was undoubtedly too late.

At the next moment, everyone saw that the golden sword was blasted directly by Mark with a punch.

The long sword broke and the golden light scattered.

Only if the falling glaze is scattered everywhere.

The four phases of heaven and the sword formation, just like that, was broken by Mark with a punch!

Almost at the same time, the eight major disciples of the Sanshen Pavilion also suffered heavy injuries, spitting fragrance, like cannonballs, one after another flying out.

The red blood poured out everywhere.

"This...this?" "This..."

How is this possible?

"For a moment, the audience was shocked, and the entire Fuji mountain was silent. Everyone stared at the scene in disbelief. Toyotomi Kawakichi's pupils shrank, and Susao Mingzun's expression trembled. The rest of the people were waiting. It was even more trembling, and even his breathing was almost forgotten. The person who said that Mark was going to die just now was undoubtedly stunned. One punch! One punch! Who would have thought that Mark would just punch with one punch. , It broke the strongest formation of the Three Gods Pavilion, the four phases and the sky formed together. There is no block at all, the surging power is only like the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves, and it will directly explode!

"Shall I go to Nima?"

"How can this Vietnamese teenager be so strong?"

"After a long silence, the crowd exploded. All the doubts and contempt for Mark just now disappeared. Everyone looked at Mark in front of them like ghosts. In their eyebrows, only shock was left. And panic. Toyotomi Kawakichi even said silently: "Grandmaster,

the strength of this young man is at least a martial arts master~” “Twenty-year-old martial arts master!

“God!”

“He made history~” Toyotomi Kawakichi could no longer be calm. Before, he was just skeptical. But now, when the facts are before him, Sakutomi Kawakichi can no longer calm down. Decades ago, the Vietnamese war god Ye Qingtian defeated Mochizuki River at the age of thirty years ago. He became famous in the first battle and caused a sensation in the martial arts world. Of course, the reason why that battle caused so much The big sensation was not because of the victory or defeat, but because of Ye Qingtian’s age. The 30-year-old grandmaster, rare in the world, refreshed the history of the martial arts world. But now, the twenty-year-old young grandmaster has appeared and recorded this, Shengsheng is ten years earlier again. One can imagine what kind of turmoil will be set off in the world martial arts world after this war?

“Shall I go to Nima?” “How can this Vietnamese teenager be so strong?” After a long silence, the crowd exploded.

All the doubts and contempt for Mark just now disappeared.

Everyone looked at Mark like a ghost.

In the eyebrows, only shock and panic were left.

Toyotomi Kawakichi even lost his voice: “Grandmaster, the strength of this boy is at least a martial arts master~” “Twenty-year-old martial arts master!” “God!” “He made history~” Toyotomi Kawakichi It’s hard to be calm anymore.

Before, he was just skeptical.

But now, when the facts are in front of him, Saku Toyotomi Kawayoshi’s heart can no longer be calm, almost a monstrous storm swept across.

Decades ago, at the age of 30, the Vietnamese God of War, Ye Qingtian, defeated Mochizuki River and became famous in World War I, which made a sensation in the world of martial arts.

Of course, the reason that the battle caused such a sensation was not because of the victory or defeat, but because of Ye Qingtian’s age.

The 30-year-old master is rare in the world and refreshed the history of the martial arts world.

But now, the twenty-year-old young master appeared, and he recorded this record, and his life was ten years earlier.

It is conceivable that after this war, what kind of turmoil will be set off in the world martial arts world?