

Chapter 1815 - 1816 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1815 Heavenly Jealous Talents?

“Shut up!” “In this world, you only ask about success or failure, how can you ask about the means?” “Mark is dead, and Haruhi Yingyue, your dependence is no longer.”

“You accept your fate.”

“Don’t hurry up on the altar. , Sacrifice your life and welcome the coming of the Moon God?” “This is your fate, you can’t escape!” Facing Haruhi Yingyue’s accusation, Suzuo Mingzun frowned and shouted coldly.

The various behaviors of Haruhi Yingyue before have made Suzuo Mingzun extremely unhappy.

As a citizen of Japan, she disregarded her position, her status, and the righteousness of the country. She embraced a Vietnamese person, and even wanted to elope with him?

This is a naked betrayal!

It is the crime of treason with the enemy!

Had it not been for the special status of Haruhi Yingyue, Xu Zuo Mingzun would have broken her body into pieces.

However, Mark has been defeated by them now.

This Liang Palace Yingyue had no shelter from Mark, naturally it was the fish on their chopping board, leaving them to deal with.

“Nonsense!” “You guys talk nonsense.”

“My master, he won’t die.”

“He must not~” Haruhi Yingyue burst into tears, shaking her head and crying.

On the pretty face, there was a panic.

At this time, Haruonng Yingyue, no doubt like crazy, ran over, scratching a little bit among the ruins.

The rock cut her palm and blood dripped on her arm, but she turned a deaf ear.

The master is everything to her, and if the master died because of her, she would never forgive herself for the rest of her life.

“Haha~” “Miss Haruhi, don’t waste your time.”

“When we work together, how powerful is the power?” “The Vietnamese boy was first respected by Ming Ming, and was hit by my eight brothers.”

“He Even if he doesn’t die, I’m afraid it’s dying.”

“Even if you pull him out of the ruins, what’s the point?” “Don’t waste your effort.”

“Ting Mingzun, obediently step onto the altar, Xiangyue God, sacrifice yourself to my Japanese martial arts!” “Don’t worry, after you die, our Japanese martial arts will remember your sacrifice.”

The eight disciples of the Sanshin Pavilion also laughed wantonly.

Before they were revenge, their mood was naturally refreshed.

At this time, he was even more proud, and said to Haruhi Yingyue.

However, how could Haruhi Yingyue care about their cynicism, still desperately looking for her master’s body in the ruins.

Let the blood stain your arms, let the dirt soak your clothes.

“Hey~” “Miss Haruhi, let’s be sorrowful.”

“These mountains and rocks are so heavy, how can you be a weak girl to find him out?” “And, Mingzun, they are right.”

“Suffering before. Seriously, the possibility of him alive is very slim.”

“The dead are dead, but the living still exist.”

“Miss Haruhi, you have to be sorry~” Toyotomi Kawakichi couldn’t stand it anymore, and walked over. Liang Gong Yingyue pulled down from the ruins.

He shook his head and sighed, there was a bit of regret in his words.

After all, a young grandmaster in his early twenties has fallen here before he is famous in the world.

Even if he is a Vietnamese, but his death is not a loss to the entire world of martial arts?

“I can only say that Tian is jealous of talents.”

To Mark, Toyotomi Kawaki felt sympathy and regret.

“What bullshit is jealous of talents!” “Then Huaxia Zhizi, knowing his life and death, rushed into Mount Fuji single-handedly, deliberately abducting the god of my Japanese martial arts belief?” “Now that he died under Mingzun’s hand, he is on his own account, no wonder anyone else!” Mochizuki River smirked and said with a sneer, full of joy.

Chapter 1816 Phoenix Nirvana

Ryuichi Ishino on the side also echoed: “A yellow-haired boy, dare to challenge my entire Japanese martial arts with one person?” “If he does not die, how can my Japanese martial arts face?” “Good death!” He is proud to die under Mingzun’s hand.”

Ishiyelong said with a grinning grin, and he felt a great revenge in his heart!

Because of Mark, his right arm was scrapped.

Because of Mark, Junior Sister died tragically!

It was also because Mark, a sacred item of Japanese martial arts, fell into a foreign country.

The hatred for Mark is just like the waves of the East Vietnam Sea, endless.

If possible, Ishiyelong would like to eat the meat and drink its blood.

Let him die so easily, Shiye Longyi felt that Mark was cheap.

“Okay, don’t waste time.”

“Take her to the altar, the awakening ceremony, continue!” Because of the appearance of Mark, the awakening ceremony was forced to interrupt.

Now that Mark has been defeated, there is no more disruptor in this world.

The awakening ceremony should naturally continue.

However, just when the sword god was about to force Haruhi Yingyue on the altar, pushing her to the crater of Mount Fuji.

Boom~ A loud noise, like thunder, exploded.

Then, the rock burst.

Where Mark fell, the gravel was scattered like rain.

When Xiaoxiao's "rain" fell, a thin figure once again went across the world.

Just like, Phoenix Nirvana, reborn from the ashes!

Just standing there, it is like ten thousand mountains standing across the Tianhe.

That kind of arrogance that despised the world, that kind of domineering domineering that made countless people tremble!

"This...this..."

"This...how is this so possible?" "Under the combined attack of the nine powerhouses, he..."

He could not die?

"In a moment, the world was shocked. At the top of Mount Fuji, Ya Que was silent. Everyone stared at their eyes, like a devil, looking at the young man between proudly standing and Tianhe again. "Master~" "Woo~" "I knew, master, you won't fall down~" When I saw the familiar figure standing upright above the ruins again, Haruhi Yingyue smiled with tears. As if the sun shines into the darkness, I was still sad just now. The unbelievable girl smiled at once. To Haruhi, Mark is all her, her whole world. "This kid, is not dead yet?"

"It's really difficult!"

"It was Xu Zuo Mingzun. The corner of his eyes twitched a few times without a trace at this time. He did not expect that Mark would not die after suffering the heavy damage just now, but he would stand up again. Mark's difficulty was undoubtedly far beyond his expectations. Just as everyone trembled, the figure on the top of Mount Fuji was still standing. His eyebrows were cold, and he glanced around. He stood with his hands in his hands, and he sneered. The sound of the majesty of the cold, like thunder, rolls past the world here. "Suzuo Mingzun, right?"

"Do you really think that you can take my life with that despicable means?"

"I can only say that you are too naive.

"Mark shook his head and smiled, as the rolling sound swept through like thunder. As he spoke, he lifted up his steps and moved forward. With each step of his fall, his imposing aura rose by several points. Until the end, he was so majestic that he was surging like a dragon! Everyone was shocked and saw the rocks trembling in front of him. Behind him, the sea of clouds churned!

His brows were cold and he glanced around.

He stood with his hands behind, and he sneered.

The sound of the majesty of the cold, like thunder, rolls past the world here.

“Suzao Mingzun, right?” “Do you really think that by that despicable means, you can take my life?” “You can only say that you are too naive.”

Mark shook his head and laughed, and the roaring sound was thunderous. Swept over.

As he spoke, he lifted his steps and moved forward.

And with each step of his fall, his whole body’s momentum skyrocketed by several points.

Until the end, he was so majestic that he was eloquent like a dragon!

Everyone was shocked, and saw the rocks trembling in front of him.

Behind him, the sea of clouds churned!