

# Chapter 1817 - 1818 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1817 the lord of the dragon god, as the invincible world

Finally, as Mark got closer and closer to Xu Zuo Mingzun and others, Mark's aura reached an extreme at this time.

That kind of feeling is like a generation of kings standing here, watching the world!

Afterwards, a peerless shout, like a stone breaking the sky, swept the Quartet.

“Er wait for ants, you don't even know what kind of existence is standing in front of you at this time?” “I, Brian Chu, is the lord of the Dragon God, and I shall be the invincible world.”

“Suppression, all enemies!” In the shout, under nine heavens, only Mark stood proudly.

He has deep eyebrows, a delicate face, and a sneer that dominates the world on his face.

what?

“Lord of Dragon God?” “Is invincible in the world?” “Suppress all enemies!” “I'll go to Nima!” “Pretend to be pretended?” However, upon hearing Mark's words, Sanshen Pavilion But the eight major disciples all sneered.

Those eyes that looked at Mark were like looking at an idiot.

They had lived for half their lives, and it was the first time they saw Mark who could act like this.

“A stinky boy at the end of the crossbow.”

“Where is the confidence to speak up here?” “Give me to die!” Amidst the roars, the eight disciples of the Three God Pavilion rushed out again.

The surging power swept through, attacking all the way.

They once again attacked Mark.

They didn't believe it, Mark, who suffered heavy damage, could still turn the sky over?

“Phantom Swordsmanship!” .... “Yin and Yang Finger~” .....

“Crack Flame Palm!” As the saying goes, the eight immortals cross the sea, each showing their magical powers.

In the blink of an eye, the offensive of these eight people has swept out.

This time, just to be on the safe side, Xu Zuo Mingzun didn't just watch, and even followed suit.

Everyone saw that Suzuo Mingzun, who was originally motionless, stepped on the ground and jumped up.

The figure is as fast as a rainbow.

Worthy of being the second master of the Sanshen Pavilion, the second strongest in Japan, his speed alone is almost unmatched.

“Susa magic, snow kill!” At the top of Mount Fuji, Su Sa Mingzun pinched the tactics with both hands, swept all over his body, and even said something in his mouth.

Then, with a low drink!

Whoosh whoosh~ At the moment his words fell, there was a violent storm on the top of Mount Fuji, and snow was all over the sky.

Moreover, the snowflakes sweeping the world, under Suzuo Mingzun's call, turned out to be as hard as steel and as sharp as a sword.

In the end, the overwhelming snowflakes, like thousands of swords, slashed towards Mark.

The surging sword aura, like a sword weaving a sword net, surrounded Mark 360 degrees without a dead angle.

However, in the face of this majestic offensive, Mark was not afraid of it.

He did not flinch, nor avoided.

In Mark's dictionary, there is no word “retreat” at all.

The enemy cuts me with a sword, and I return it with blood!

A tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye!

!

In this way, in the trembling and panic eyes of everyone, they saw Mark stepping on the sky and rising into the air.

Thin body, but almost has the power to shake the world.

Stepping on the sky, almost even the Galaxy was crushed by it!

At the same time, a majestic and misty voice seemed to sweep from the depths of the galaxy.

“Yundao Tianjue, first style” “Yunyang kick!” Boom ~ Tianhe, I saw Mark step on it.

The force of a thousand Jun, almost shattered the Void Tianhe.

In this way, Mark directly crushed the combined attack of the eight people in the Sanshen Pavilion with one kick.

Moreover, the remaining momentum remained unabated, and he kicked a person’s chest fiercely.

How strong is Mark’s power?

Everyone saw that after one of them was kicked by Mark, he cut tofu like a knife, and the breastbone exploded directly.

The bones and muscles are broken, the internal organs are mixed with blood and spilled into the sky!

## Chapter 1818 Suppression, all enemies!

Mark kicked that person through.

Yes, it is through!

The front chest goes in and the back chest goes out.

That person, like a balloon that was kicked, didn’t even have time to scream, even if he died.

“The third brother?” “Bad son, you are so cruel!” “Take your life?” In the blink of an eye, one person died.

The eyes of the other seven brothers were red.

They scolded angrily, like mad dogs with blown hair, with red eyes, desperately rushing towards Mark.

However, in the face of the soaring resentment, Mark remained unmoved.

Above the beautiful face, there is no joy or sadness.

The only thing is that monstrous chill!

After one foot fell, Mark curled up his five fingers, clenched his right hand into a fist, and slammed it down.

“The second type, a violent mountain collapse!” Boom~ Just like a huge boulder entering the sea, at the moment when Mark’s fist fell, this world was full of huge waves.

At the foot, the mountain collapsed and the ground cracked.

On the horizon, the sea of clouds churned.

Sweeping out.

In this way, Mark hit the second person directly with an invincible fist.

There is no obstacle at all, only if the autumn wind swept down, boiling oil melted the remaining snow.

Under Mark's fist, the person's defense was directly broken.

But Mark's fist did not diminish, and fell on the head of the man without reservation.

Boom~ Like falling rocks.

Hearing a bang, the head of the man exploded immediately.

Blood mixed with his brain, and a headless dead body, like autumn leaves, fell so helplessly.

Just counting the breath time, the second person died!

The cold wind blew, and the world here was like a rain of blood.

A little bit of red was splashed on the vast snow.

“Five brothers!” “Buckles, bastards~” “You pay back my fifth brother, and my fifth brother!” After the second person died, there were six people left, no doubt even more angry.

Those one by one, are all stunned.

The hatred has dazzled their reason.

They roared, they roared.

In Mark's eyes, they are like the moths that are fighting the fire, one after the other, rushing toward death!

“The third type, the sky-shaking seal!”

There is no mercy, and no even the slightest stagnation.

After the two moves were released, Yundao Tianjue's third formula once again appeared in the world.

Between the sky, everyone can see, the sharp edges gather.

The boundless strength, unexpectedly condensed into a palm print covering the sky.

The palm print is huge, one hundred feet long, and the mine is wide and white, almost covering the sky and sun.

Like the hand of God.

After it appeared, it faced the ground below and took it mercilessly!

Boom ~ Mount Fuji trembled again.

When everyone saw it, another figure was hit by Mark's attack.

When the edge dissipated, the light and shadow dissipated.

At the top of Mount Fuji, there was only a huge and terrifying palm print left.

In the palm of it, only the broken clothes and the body turned into mud were left.

Yes, under the palm of Mark's palm, he actually photographed one of the disciples of the eight great guardians of the Three God Pavilion into mud.

"This..."

"This...this..."

"Is this a devil?" One punch, one palm, one kick will kill the three powerhouses.

The first person was kicked through the chest, and the second person was blown to the head.

The third person even failed to leave the whole body, and was photographed in mud.

Seeing the scene before them, everyone was undoubtedly scared to pee.

Toyotomi Kawakichi even stared at his eyes, his heart was full of stormy waves, and his whole body was numb.

He thought that Mark was a rare young master in the world.

But now it seems that he was wrong.

All of them underestimated this boy.

He is not a grandmaster, but a titled grandmaster who can kill a grandmaster!

Twenty-year-old titled master?

God!

What kind of existence is this boy?

Toyotomi Kawayoshi was shocked, and his brain was blank.

Yes, he was dumbfounded!

"Is this a devil?"

"One punch, one palm, and one kick killed the three powerful men. The first person was kicked through his chest, and the second person was blown to his head. The third person, even the whole body was not able to. He stayed, and was photographed into mud. Seeing the scene before him, everyone was undoubtedly scared to pee. Toyotomi Kawakichi even stared at his eyes, his heart was full of stormy waves, and his whole body was palpated. He thought Mark is a rare young grandmaster in the world. But now it seems that he was

wrong. All of them underestimated this young man. He is not a grandmaster, but one who can kill the grandmaster, the titled grandmaster! Twenty-year-old titled grandmaster God! What kind of existence is this boy? Toyotomi Kawayoshi was shocked, and his brain was blank. Yes, he was stunned!