

Chapter 1819 - 1820 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1819 Ghost Ninja

Mount Fuji.

The ground was messed up, blood-soaked.

There were ravines everywhere, two corpses lying on the cold snow just like that.

In one of them, the chest was directly penetrated.

The other one was only half of its body left.

What made people more trembling was the three-pointers of the palm prints on the ground below.

Red blood mixed with snow water, flowing in it.

The scene before him was undoubtedly completely trembling everyone.

Who could have imagined that in just a few breaths, Mark directly used the momentum of thunder to kill the three powerhouses of the Three Gods Pavilion.

And, each is killed by one blow!

Severe methods make everyone afraid.

Even Suzuo Mingzun and others, their old faces are rarely solemn.

“Damn!” “Why is this bastard suddenly so strong?” Xu Zuoming’s heart trembled, and a pair of old eyes stared at Mark.

He originally thought that even if Mark, who was hit hard by them, was not dead, it would be the end of the battle, and it would be impossible to withstand a single blow.

However, the scene before him was undoubtedly slapped him in the face severely.

Just because of their careless underestimation of the enemy, they instantly damaged the three masters.

This undoubtedly makes Suzuo Mingzun extremely angry!

The eight disciples of Sanshen Pavilion are the eight with the highest talent and greatest potential among hundreds of millions of people.

Moreover, they have exhausted their resources and cultivated for decades.

Just let them step into the realm of the master!

It can be said that these eight people represent the future of Japanese martial arts.

They were trained as future leaders of Japanese martial arts.

The fall of everyone is undoubtedly a huge loss to their Japanese martial arts.

Now three of them were broken at once, and one can imagine how heartache and bleeding in Xu Zuo Mingzun's heart.

"This damn Huaxia."

"I have killed several people in Japan one after another."

"Today, I have fought this old life, and I will crush you to ashes!" Because of resentment, Xu Zuo Mingzun's eyes were suddenly red. one slice.

He clenched his palms tightly, with great force, his fingertips almost sinking into flesh and blood.

The hatred in the eyebrows almost burst into flames!

"The rest, follow the order!" "Form the four phases and join forces with me to kill this son!"

Suzuo Mingzun couldn't take care of any face, so he decided directly to join hands with his disciples to deal with Mark.

"We can defeat you once before, and naturally we can defeat you a second time!" Amidst the torrent of anger, Xu Zuo Mingzun rose into the sky.

Energetic lingers all over, gathering boundless edges.

In the veins, the majestic power is like a tide, rushing wildly.

Until the end, all the power gathered in the palm of Suzuo Mingzun.

"Suzuo Shenshu, Devil Slash!" In a cold drink of majesty, Xu Zuo Mingzun used his hand to make a sword and cut the sky.

Stabbing~ Like a sharp sword splitting the world, lightning tears the galaxy again.

Everyone saw that under Xu Zuo Mingzun's hands, black lights rushed out like meteors.

Among the black light, ghosts were faintly visible floating, and evil spirits groaned.

"This...this..."

"Is this, oni ninjutsu?" Seeing the scene before him, Toyotomi Kawayoshi and others were shocked, their pupils shrinking, and they shouted loudly.

"Huh?" "Ghost ninjutsu?" "Patriarch Toyotomi, what is ghost ninjutsu?" When everyone heard the sound, they couldn't help but wonder, confused, and looked at Toyotomi Kawakichi before him.

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"Ghost ninjutsu, also known as the art of warding off ghosts."

"Of course, the so-called "ghost" is actually the soul of human beings."

"Back then, the ninjutsu in Japan was very prosperous in Japan. After killing people, they killed the dead. The soul is imprisoned, their consciousness is erased, and the soul is refined into a ghost, which makes people unable to be supernatural forever. It is tyrannical and weird."

"Later, because this method of cultivation was too cruel, it caused anger in the martial arts. Because of the massive resistance and pursuit of Japanese warriors at that time."

"Since then, oni ninjutsu has fallen. After a short period of time, the ghost master disappeared completely."

“I thought, this kind of oni ninjutsu. The technique has long been cut off, but I didn’t expect to see it again today?” Toyotomi Kawayoshi kept talking, full of inconceivability, and the old face was full of panic.

He did not expect that one of the three gods pavilion master, the second strongest in Japanese martial arts, would have long lost the ghost ninjutsu.

Moreover, looking at the power in front of him, I am afraid that Xu Zuo Mingzun has secretly refined a lot of powerful souls over the years.

“Woo~” Under nine days, the wind was blowing.

Under the darkness, there was a roar of pain like a ghost.

The shout was harsh and harsh.

Like a lonely ghost who died of injustice, resentment soars into the sky.

Make people shudder!

“Four phases and sky, get up!” When Suzuo Mingzun showed his majesty, the other five people were not idle.

They cooperated with Suzuo Mingzun’s attack, and once again jointly displayed a combined fencing formation.

Although they lost three of their teammates compared to before, the combined fencing formation can still be displayed. It is nothing more than a little weaker.

In the blink of an eye, a huge lightsaber swept across the world.

The golden body of the sword reflected the scorching sun and cold light, and the power from it made people fearful.

In this way, the Demon Slashing technique, in conjunction with the four-phase heavenly harmony sword, slashed towards Mark angrily.

“Junior Huaxia.”

“Today, let you taste it, my Japanese country has long been lost, the ghost ninjutsu!” “Of course, after you die, the deity will also refine your soul into a ghost, which will never be immortal. Superbirth!” Call ~ The wind is rolling.

In the boundless energy, Xu Zuo Mingzun has a magnificent face, that cold old face, like a demon hiding in time.

Ugly, and yet rugged!

Amid the roar, the power in his hand was once again fierce.

The Lord of Heimang, countless screaming ghosts howled and roared, rushing towards where Mark was standing, like a life-destructive ghost.

“Master, it must be okay~” “It must be~” Not far away, looking at Suzuo Mingzun who suddenly ran away, Haruhi Yingyue’s pretty pale face, her small hands on her chest, her eyebrows closed, she kept praying. With.

In my heart, there is a deep worry for Mark.

However, Mark was not afraid of the majesty of Xu Zuo Mingzun and others.

He stood with his hands behind, he smiled proudly.

He stepped on Tianhe, full of prestige.

“Blue sky and white sun, bright universe, how can you allow you to be arrogant?” “Today, I am Brian Chu, and I will inherit the will of the sky, walk the way for the sky, and break your demon-defying art!” Sen sneered, only if the thunder rolled and trembled The world here.

The mountains and rivers trembled and the wind and snow exploded.

In the rushing current, everyone saw the boundless power and gathered towards Mark again.

At this time, Mark was like that dry sponge, absorbing power frantically.

“Yundao Tianjue” “Fourth Form, Chi Yanzhi!” Finally, with a loud shout, it exploded in an instant.