

Chapter 1821 - 1822 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1821 Miracle?

Huh~ The sound of humiliation can only come from the depths of Jiuyou.

After this drink, the entire Mount Fuji trembled from a distance.

In the next moment, in everyone's horrified eyes, there was magma gushing out of the long-silent crater of Mount Fuji.

If the red fireworks spring, crazily poured out.

Then, among everyone's shocked and violent eyes, the red flame magma gushing out, unexpectedly gathered under Mark's palm!

In the end, the red flame magma condensed into a huge fingerprint.

It is a hundred meters long and several feet wide.

The huge red flame finger, like a thunder dragon, traverses the world.

Between Tianhe, everyone saw Mark raise his arm, press down with one finger, and point to the sky!

Like the sun piercing the darkness, and like a sword piercing the Tianhe!

Suddenly, the red flame swept across, and the candle dragon was overwhelming.

Mark's supernatural power turned out to be everywhere.

Under the sky, Mark stood proudly.

Holding the candle dragon in his hand, he slashed the world in anger.

Shouting divine might, only if the gods are alive, watching everywhere.

"I am the dragon lord, I shall suppress the enemy of the ages!" Boom~ Amidst all the rage, pressing Chi Yan's huge finger, it finally fell.

A hundred meters fire dragon, flying under the stream.

Like thunder piercing through the sky and the earth, and like electric light hitting the heart of heaven.

In this way, with an unstoppable force, the attack of Mingzun Suzuo and others instantly collided with each other.

Rumble~ A deafening sound, just like thunder.

The boundless strength, centered on the place where the two sides meet, went in all directions, madly overflowing.

Wherever the storm touched, the earth cracked and the sea of clouds churned.

It was the everlasting Fuji ice and snow, all under this attack, instantly evaporated into nothingness.

The entire top of Mt. Fuji was almost flattened by this power, the mountains collapsed and the ground broke, and the Tianhe trembled.

The huge roar is endless!

Even the foot of Mount Fuji, which is a kilometer from the top, was swept by the strong wind.

The six major consortia, thousands of people, were all hit by that energy and flew away.

“President, get in the car!” “Hide in the car~” Iwai Zen was shocked when he saw this.

The old face was pale, Dang Even pulled Qianchi quietly into the off-road vehicle behind him.

However, even so, it still failed to block the power of strength.

I saw that the Land Rover in the several tons was thrown out.

Rolled along the ground several times before stopping.

But fortunately, the rolling speed was not fast, so it did not cause much damage to Qianchijing and the others, but bloodshots appeared on the forehead.

Qianchijing and others who had escaped, struggled to get out of the car.

They looked up in panic.

On the top of Mount Fuji, the huge red flame finger, like a fire dragon falling.

The mountains and rivers are cracking, and the sea of clouds is churning.

Hundred tons of boulders exploded and rolled down.

There was a meteor shower in this world.

“God!” “What the hell is going on?” “What happened?” “Could it be that if a god descends into the world?” Under Mount Fuji, everyone was already confused.

Iwai Zen stared deadly, and Miyamoto’s pupils shrank.

Qianchi's quiet brows were filled with shocking colors.

Before that, Qianchi Jing thought that the most powerful person in the world was Mr. Chu.

But now, she found out that she seemed to be wrong.

It turns out that there are more powerful existences than Mr. Chu's methods in the world!

Perhaps this is a miracle.

Below Mount Fuji, because of the shock, there is already a dead silence.

On the top of Mount Fuji, it was thunderous.

The deafening sound resounded everywhere in Tianhe like a kettle of thunder.

Up and down the mountain, but kilometers apart.

But now, it is a completely different scene.

Chapter 1822 Only Scorched Earth~

It is as if one place connects to heaven and the other connects to hell.

It is completely the gap between ice and fire.

However, the roar of Mount Fuji did not last long.

I saw Xu Zuo Mingzun's Demon Slashing Divine Art, under the burning of Mark's red flame fingers, billowing black smoke unexpectedly appeared.

In the black smoke, there were ghosts roaring and demons howling.

The stern voice was chilling.

After only a moment, the black smoke dissipated, and the huge red flames directly penetrated the Demon Slashing technique performed by Suzuo Mingzun.

The ghosts controlled by Xu Zuo Mingzun were directly burned into nothingness under Mark's Chi Yan finger.

“What?” Seeing this scene, Suzuo Mingzun's expression changed drastically.

He did not expect that his strongest attack would be broken by Mark.

Yes, there is no suspense!

Chi Yan pointed, no grass grows.

The air is evaporated into nothingness.

As for the lonely ghosts, they were burned by the fire, and their souls flew for nine days.

In this way, Mark directly destroyed all the attacks of Xu Zuo Mingzun with the momentum of destroying the dead.

As for the four-phase Heavenly Harmony Sword formed by the remaining few Sanshen Pavilion disciples, it was even more vulnerable.

In the blink of an eye, the attacks of six people including Xu Zuo Mingzun were all broken by Mark.

Puchi~ After the attack was broken, Xu Zuo Mingzun and others were backlashed, their bodies trembled, and a mouthful of blood was spit out, and their faces paled at a speed visible to the naked eye.

However, just when Suzuo Mingzun and the others were wounded and vomiting blood, after the huge red flames broke their attack, they did not lose their power, and once again moved towards the risk of Suzuo Mingzun and others.

It seems that Mark is going to use the momentum of thunder to completely solve these eyesores.

Toyotomi Kawayoshi and other Japanese people were shocked when they saw this.

Could it be that this Huaxia boy wanted Mingzun to kill them all?

Thinking of this, the sword god Mochizuki and Ishiyelong trembled, and shouted angrily: “Stop!” “Junior, you dare?” But, after all, it was still too late.

Mark’s finger had already fallen.

The point was fiercely on Suzuo Mingzun and others.

Boom~ Chi Yan pointed, the mountains and rivers broke.

The ice and snow melted and the blood was soaked.

Mountain dance silver snake, original Chi wax figure!

What’s more, what made Mochizuki and the others desperate was that after Mark dropped one finger, he unexpectedly gave another finger.

Bang Bang Bang~ Mark hit three fingers in a row.

He holds the candle dragon in his hand, with great power.

In a moment, there was already a sea of red flames under Mark’s feet.

“No, don’t~” “a*shole, stop!” “Stop~” The stern voice of Mochizuki River on the top of Mount Fuji, mixed with the strong wind on the top of the mountain.

However, what if he yelled his throat?

He still had to stand there, watching Suzuo Mingzun and the others, being swallowed by the sea of red flames.

Phew~ The cold wind is bitter and the red flame sits on the sky.

I don't know how long it took before the Chi Yan divine might dissipated.

Here, the sky and the earth, clouds and rain, once again returned to the past calm.

However, the place where Xu Zuo Mingzun and others stood before was already empty.

Only a little ashes remained, and the mountain wind blew down all over the sky.

Yes, Chi Yan pointed, Xu Zuo Mingzun and the five disciples of Sanshen Pavilion, flying ashes and annihilation!

Directly crushed by Mark with one finger in an invincible posture!

Wherever he stood, there was only a piece of scorched earth.

Who could have imagined that the dignified Japanese country must be Zuo Mingzun, and his name moved to Japan in his lifetime, but he would be crushed into fly ash in the future, and there would be no residue left.

At that moment, the world was silent.

The whole world trembles!

On the top of Mount Fuji, only the young man stood proudly.