

Chapter 1823 - 1824 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1823

May 1st, Gengzi Year.

Mark went out of Vietnam and entered Japan in Winter Beijing.

Susa Mingzun, the second strongest player in Japan, is on the top of Mount Fuji!

The eight major disciples of the Sanshen Pavilion, under the same power of Mark, flew into an ashes and annihilated.

The mountains and rivers are silent, and there is no bones.

“This...”

“This...this...”

At that moment, everyone was dumbfounded.

Everyone at the scene stayed in place, staring at the scene in disbelief.

“Ming...Mingzun him... he is dead?” “One of the three gods pavilion master, the leader of Japanese martial arts, the second strongest in the world, just... just like that, die...

died?

Toyotomi Kawakichi was dumbfounded and cried out. Because of his horror, his eyes almost jumped out. Susao Mingzun, that is one of the leaders of Japanese martial arts. The second strongest in Japan is the sword god. Palace Lord Wangyuehe respected him and treated him as the Lord. But now, just like that? A titled master has fallen like this? How many years has passed, the world martial arts world, how many years has passed without the titled master has fallen? But today, they actually witnessed history! What is even more desperate is that even the eight major disciples under the Sanshen Pavilion were all beheaded and killed by Mark. Those eight people were all Japanese martial arts. The future. In today's battle, Mark is tantamount to severing the future of the Japanese martial arts.

“You actually killed Mingzun?”

“How dare you kill him?”

“How can you ruin the future of my Japan?”

“You beast, you must die!”

“You destroy the foundation of our country, cut off the future of our country, seize the artifacts of our country, and rob our gods.

“My Japanese martial arts, you are determined to never die!”

“Don’t die~” Mochizuki’s eyes were red, and he roared at Mark, like a mad dog, cursing wildly, and his whole person was almost cracked. After all, this Mark is too cruel! He actually killed them in one fell swoop. The Ninth National Congress is the strongest. It is the second strongest of Japan, Suzuo Mingzun, who was also killed by him. He was killed by his finger, and there was no residue left. Seeing the scene before him, Mochizuki River was undoubtedly dripping. Blood. Their Japan, the combined losses in the past 100 years, did not die under Mark’s hand. It can be said that Mark alone, born and regressed the overall strength of their Japanese martial arts for a hundred years. With such a big loss, how can Mochizuki not be angry? How can he not be angry? He can’t wait to skin Mark to dispel his hatred! However, in the face of Mochizuki’s harsh curse, Mark does not angrily smile. He glanced at the corner of his mouth and looked at Mochizuki River in his gaze, filled with gloom and sorrow. “Since you are so unwilling to give up to them, this dragon lord will send you down to accompany them.

In the sound of grinning laughter, Mark slapped angrily, and then suddenly took a picture in the direction of Mochizuki River. Mochizuki was suddenly shocked, and his panic changed.

Even Suzuo Mingzun was killed by him, let alone him?

“Senior brother, don’t panic.”

“After repeated battles, this man will consume a lot of money. At this time, I am afraid that there will be no one in ten. “Now, it is our perfect opportunity for revenge!

“Taking this opportunity, all the people of our Japanese country joined forces to completely destroy it with the momentum of thunder.”

“Thinking that the heroes who died in Japan take revenge!”

“Ishiye Longyi, even if he was abolished by Mark, still killed Mark’s heart. At this time, everyone from the martial arts of the Japanese nation joined hands to kill Mark. After all, Mark was too strong. Even the nine powerhouses of the Sanshen Pavilion teamed up and lost. Therefore, even if Mark is expected to be the end of the crossbow, Ishiye Ryuichi definitely does not have the courage to step forward.

Chapter 1824

“If one person can’t kill you, then there will be thousands of people.”

“I don’t believe it. Can a Vietnamese kid be able to use the power of one person to counter our entire Japanese martial arts?”

“Ishiyelong said with a grinning voice. Following his call, the people behind him yelled out a hundred responses. One after another, their eyes were full of anger, and the anger filled with righteous indignation echoed. “Yes!

“That’s right~” “This bastard killed Mingzun, and our Japanese martial arts will never cease to die.”

“”Never let him go like this?”

“Everyone joins forces to attack.

“.... “He can fight one person, ten people, can he still fight ten thousand people?”

“At the top of Mount Fuji, everyone’s emotions were mobilized. They roared, they cursed wildly. In the eyebrows, killing intent surged. In the chest, hatred was boiling! Everyone was red with red eyes, almost about to spray. There was a fire. Amidst the roar, one person rushed out. Fist or palm, or split or chop. Thousands of attacks, like tides, poured crazily in the direction of Mark. “Green Wood Sword” Jue, Aoki cut!

“....

“Dragon Fist!” Mochizuki River and Shi Yelong did not look at them anymore, and immediately shot, and together with everyone, slashed to Mark frantically.

Phew~ On the top of Mount Fuji, the wind is surging, and the sword energy is vertical and horizontal.

That overwhelming attack, like an ocean storm, swept away in Mark’s direction.

“Master~” Liang Palace Yingyue, who was protected by Mark, saw the majestic scene in front of her, her pretty face was bloodless, but it was even paler.

The little hand tightly grasped the corner of Mark’s clothes, raised his pretty face, and looked at Mark full of guilt and worry.

However, Mark smiled bravely in the face of the crowd.

“Yue’er, don’t worry.”

“The master said that he will take you away safely, accompany you to climb the sky tree, accompany you to watch the sea calm down, and accompany you to see the scenery of the world.”

“No one can stop it!” I, I will kill one person.”

“Ten people block me, I will kill ten people!” “Don’t stop me, I’m Brian Chu, and I will kill all the people!” Boom~ The words are sonorous, only if the stone falls to the ground, Throwing sound.

Under Mark’s loud voice, the world here is full of Mark’s anger.

At a certain moment, Haruhi Yingyue was stunned.

She raised her pretty face and looked at the teenager beside her in such a quiet way.

The beautiful eyes are full of color and obsession.

It turns out that there really is such a young man in this world.

Willing to fight against the world for her and be the enemy of the whole world.

“Master, thank you.”

“Thank you for bringing all the touch and romance to Yue’er.”

“In this life, you can meet a teenager like the master, Yue’er, die without regret~” Liang Gong Yingyue whispered in her heart. Smiling with tears.

On the pretty face, there were tears.

But those are tears of moving, tears of joy.

Mark naturally didn’t know the voice of Haruonng Yingyue.

At this time, he looked up to the sky with a long roar.

Then, holding the intoxicating girl in his arms, just like that, rushing into the crowd ahead!

Sword aura is permeated, sword light is vertical and horizontal.

The blood was mixed with ice and snow, and the blood was connected to the snow.

In this way, Mark swept with one fist and a beautiful woman in his arms.

Mark at this time, like a sharp sword, pierced the crowd.

One after another fell down, screaming again and again.

Thousands of people couldn't stop Mark from the slightest.

As for the power of their so-called joint attack, it was even more like a chicken and dog, and was instantly defeated by Mark.

At the top of Mount Fuji, Mark's whole person is like no one!

It is like an extraordinary swordsman who kills one person in ten steps without staying for a thousand miles.

The red blood burned all over the sky.

That blood is even redder than Yaoyang!