

Chapter 1825 - 1826 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1825 Now, who else dares to stop me?

In martial arts, the strong is respected.

When you have enough power, there is no difference between more and less people.

After all, ants are ants, even if one thousand, ten thousand, in the eyes of elephants, it is not worth mentioning.

Yes, in Mark's eyes, how are these people in front of them different from ants?

After the people in the Sanshen Pavilion were beheaded, the strongest among the group of people in front of them were Mochizuki River and Ishiyelong.

Although the remaining thousands of people are numerous, they are not even the Grand Master.

It was a group of mobs, unable to stop Mark's punch.

In this way, in just a few minutes, Mark walked hundreds of meters in the snow with the beautiful woman in his arms.

Wherever the edge passes, no grass grows.

At the end, Mark counted his palms and released them.

Yundao Tianjue's third type of heaven-shaking seal was smashed one after another.

The power swept across, and the giant palms were forever.

At the top of Mount Fuji, everyone saw the palm print that covered the sky, and with the force of thunder, they rushed towards Ishiye Ryuichi and Mochizuki River.

Boom~ With two bangs in succession, under the giant palm, Mochizuki River and Shiyelong were like flies, and they were directly smashed into the belly of the mountain by Mark.

“No~” Mochizuki’s wailing and regrets came from ahead.

In the next moment, the earth cracked and the rubble fell apart.

The majestic force, wrapped around the bodies of the two of them, smashed into Mount Fuji to a depth of 100 meters.

Life and death, I don’t know!

“Sword God!” “Palace Master Ishino?” “Buckles, you are so cruel~” “I Suzuki Jiro, I will never die with you~” Boom~ Among the crowd, a big man saw Mochizuki and After one or two of Shi Yelong were severely injured by Mark, their eyes were red, and they shouted angrily.

However, before he could finish his words, a palm print covering the sky suddenly fell.

There was a bang.

The earth was sunken, splashing dust into the sky.

The original curse came to an abrupt end.

When everyone looked at it again, they found that there was only a pool of muddy flesh left.

“This~” “This...

“So cruel?”

The corners of everyone’s eyes twitched and they shouted. At this moment, Mount Fuji suddenly became quiet. The vast world is deadly silent! The people who had originally sworn to kill Mark were filled with indignation. It was as if a basin of cold water was poured in an instant, and they withered at that time. To be precise, they were frightened. Everyone was stunned, looking forward with horror. I saw there, the wind and smoke, and the sky standing horizontally! A young figure stood there like this. He looked all around, his face was sneered. The ethereal sound, if it swept from the depths of Jiuyou, resounded everywhere. “Now, who else dares to stop me?”

“Boom~ The overbearing words, the sound of majesty, can only be swept by the thunder. Under Mark’s power, Toyotomi Kawakichi and others were all panicked, their old faces were pale, their heads down, but they were afraid to let go. One. In the end, they just watched, their Japanese god, Harugu Yingyue, was taken away from the top of Mount Fuji by Mark. No one dares to stop! No one is an idiot, the Sanshen Pavilion and the Sword God Palace are two big ones. The top martial arts powers were all stepped on by Mark. These people are not even Grand Masters. If they stop Mark at this time, it will be a mangy arm as a chariot, and they are looking for death! What’s more, Mark was invincible just now. , And even killed the nine great masters of Japan. The bones of Xu Zuomingzun were no more, and the sword god Mochizuki was smashed into the belly of

the mountain with a palm. Mark's fierce methods undoubtedly took the courage of everyone. I was scared. At this time, no one had any guts to provoke Mark at all. They could only watch them and go away slowly. "Your Excellency, please stay!"

"However, at this moment, Toyotomi Kawakichi, who had been silent, suddenly stepped forward and shouted in Mark's direction.

Domineering words and majestic voices can only be swept by the thunder.

Under Mark's power, Toyotomi Kawakichi and others were all panicked, their old faces were pale, their heads lowered, but they were afraid to put a fart.

In the end, they just watched, their Japanese god Harugu Yingyue was taken away from the top of Mount Fuji by Mark.

No one dares to stop!

No one is an idiot, and the two top martial arts forces of the Three Gods Pavilion and the Sword God Palace were all stepped on by Mark.

These people are not even the Grand Master. If you stop Mark at this time, it will be Mangyi as a chariot, and you are looking for death!

What's more, Mark just killed the nine great masters of Japan with invincibility.

Suzuo Mingzun had no bones left, and the sword god Mochizuki was slammed into the belly of the mountain with a palm.

Mark's harsh methods undoubtedly scared everyone out of their guts.

At this time, no one had any guts to provoke Mark the slightest bit.

I can only watch them and go away slowly.

"Your Excellency, please stay here!" However, at this moment, Toyotomi Kawakichi, who had been silent, suddenly walked forward and shouted in Mark's direction.

Chapter 1826 Kingdom Without Heroes, Becomes Famous For His Sons!

When everyone saw this, they were shocked.

"Patriarch Toyotomi, what are you doing?" "Are you crazy?" "You still provoke him, do you want to die?" "Damn!" "Find death and don't hurt us~" The people around were scared at the time, facing Toyotomi Kawakichi scolded one after another.

They thought that Toyotomi Chuanjixin knew nothing about life and death, and wanted to provoke Mark.

The lesson from the past is right in front of him. The last provocation Mark had just been shot to death. Who would have thought that Toyotomi Chuanji would stand up again.

“Are you Shabi?” Many people cursed in fright.

However, Toyotomi Kawayoshi ignored the scolding of the crowd. With his old eyes, he still looked at the thin back in front of him and asked in a deep voice.

“Dare to ask you, can you leave a name?” “In the future, we are Japanese martial arts people, so we can come to ask for advice!” Toyotomi Kawakichi is neither humble nor overbearing, and his sonorous words are only like gold and stone.

Ahead, Tianhe is standing horizontally, and a boy and a woman are walking staggeringly.

After a long time, a cold voice drifted slowly along the breeze.

“I am Hua Xia, Brian Chu!” Boom ~ The words of heaven and earth, only Mark’s proud voice echoed.

Toyotomi Kawakichi and others stood there, silent for a long time, but the name “Brian Chu” echoed in their ears for a long time.

After a long time, Toyotomi Kawakichi sighed.

“Hey~” “After today, the name of Brian Chu, I am afraid it will be spread to the world!” At a young age, he rushed to Japan single-handedly.

The sword god, destroy Mingzun, sweep Liuhe!

Bring the gods, seize the artifacts, and do everything!

With his own power, he stepped on the entire country of Japan with one foot.

Everyone knows that after today, this young man named Brian Chu will undoubtedly step onto the top of the martial arts in one fell swoop, stepping on the bones of their Japanese nation!

It is conceivable that in the near future, when the results of the Battle of Mount Fuji spread throughout the world, how many countries will be horrified.

What kind of monstrous waves will be set off in the world of martial arts in the name of Brian Chu?

“There is no hero in our country, but it is famous for being a man!” ...

“Guo Wu heroes, they are famous for their vertical sons~~” At the top of Mount Fuji, countless people sighed to the sky and burst into tears.

Like a hero late.

A hundred years ago, thinking about their Japan, how dazzling?

Sweep East Asia, unmatched!

It was the giant dragon of Kyushu, who had ruled the world for five thousand years, boasted that the heavens were on the list, and ranked in the center of the world, standing in the east, failed to stop the iron torrent of Japan.

But now, a hundred years have passed.

Time has passed.

Only a young person from Vietnam has set foot on their Japanese nation!

This huge change in circumstances caused many people present to feel sorrowful.

— — under the mount Fuji.

“Huh?” “Has the storm subsided?” “It seems to be safe.”

As Mt. Fuji no longer trembles, Qian Chi Jing and others breathed a long sigh of relief.

“Mr. Iwai, what happened just now?” “What happened?” “Fuji, why did such a riot suddenly happen?” “Just now, what was the red fire dragon that filled the sky?” “What did you say, it would be Chu? Did the husband invite me?” After everything subsided, Qian Chi Jing was still in shock, and asked Iwai Zen and others in a panic.

She didn't know why, at this time, Mark's delicate figure suddenly appeared in his mind.

“Impossible?” “Although the dragon master is young and promising, he is young after all.”

“Limited by age, martial arts must be extremely limited.”

“The vision of heaven and earth can never be attracted by the dragon master. “What's more, countless powerful people from Japan gather at the top of Mount Fuji today. The Sanshen Pavilion and the Sword God Palace are both here.”

“Dragon Lord, unless he is seeking his own death, he would never dare to wait at this time. Half a step into Mount Fuji.”

Iwai Zen shook his head and said.

