

# Chapter 1827 - 1828 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1827 the vast world as a foil

Under Mount Fuji, Iwai Zen is still talking.

But he suddenly realized that there was no sound around him.

Everyone looked at Mount Fuji in unison.

“Huh?” “What’s the matter with you?” “Why didn’t you speak anymore?” “What happened?” Iwai Zen couldn’t help but wonder, because the surrounding atmosphere made him a little flustered.

Until, he also raised his head and looked at the top of Mount Fuji.

Boom~ Immediately afterwards, Iwai Zen also stayed there for an instant as if being hit by thunder.

He stared at his old eyes and looked forward in disbelief.

I saw there, a young man, holding a stunning woman in his arms, carrying mountains and rivers, bathed in blood, walking slowly on the rocks and earth.

From him, the majesty that radiated from him was just like a shining sun, dazzling and brilliant.

That kind of feeling is as if it was not a young man who came here at this time, but a nine-day profound immortal who had emerged and soared.

At this moment, the sun, moon and stars are all dimmed.

The vast world has become a foil!

In the eyes of Qian Chijing and others, there is no such day, and no place.

Only that young figure, carrying Tianhe on his back, walked alone!

“neat...”

“Mr. Chu?”

“At that moment, Qianchi was stunned in place. She looked far away and cried out. In her beautiful eyes, there was boundless color and shock. With Mark and Liang Palace reflecting on the moon After the two left, the battle on the top of Mount Fuji came to an end. The top of Mount Fuji was full of chaos. On the immortal ice and snow, there was more boundless blood soaking. However, even if Mark has left, but Toyotomi Kawayoshi and the others still had their heart ups and downs. They couldn’t calm down for a long time. “Patriarch Toyotomi, what are you saying?”

” “What should we do now?”

“Could it be that Brian Chu could not take away the god of faith in my Japanese country?”

“That’s the moon god of our Japanese country. It’s the god of my Japanese martial arts world who believes in thousands of years. How can you be the woman of that Vietnamese boy?”

“If it were to be spread out in the future, wouldn’t our Japanese martial arts be unable to raise our heads for generations?”

After a long period of panic, many people looked sad and bitter at Toyotomi Kawakichi. Above the old faces, there was despair! Originally, today was the day of their great joy to welcome the return of the Moon God, but Who would have thought that this would end in the end? Suzuo Mingzun and others were killed, but the moon gods of their Japanese kingdom were also taken away. The dignified Japanese moon gods are now taken away. , When Mrs. Pressed Zhai went? “What is this special?”

“Many people are depressed, they only feel ashamed, and some people are almost crying. “I will talk about the Moon God thing later.”

“Now, let’s dig out the sword god first, right?”

Toyotomi Kawakichi sighed, and then hurriedly summoned everyone to rescue Mochizuki River and Ishiyelong. Before, Mochizuki River and Ishiyelong were slapped into the belly of the mountain by Mark. Now They still don’t know about life or death. However, even if there is a glimmer of hope, they have to find a way to dig out people quickly. Susao Mingzun is dead, and the eight disciples of the Sanshin Pavilion have also fallen. The peak combat power of Japanese martial arts has been destroyed. When it comes to devastating damage, if the sword god and others fall again, their Japanese martial arts, I am afraid that there will be no one.

Originally, today was the day of great joy for them to welcome the return of the Moon God, but who would have thought that it would end like this in the end?

It was enough for Suzuo Mingzun and others to be killed, but the moon god of their Japanese kingdom was also taken away.

The dignified sun, country, and moon gods, but now they are taken away by others.

“What’s this special?” Many people felt depressed and only felt ashamed. Some people even cried with anger.

“I’ll talk about the Moon God thing later.”

“Now, let’s dig out the sword god and the others first?” Toyotomi Kawakichi sighed, and then hurriedly called on everyone to rescue Mochizuki River and Ishiye Dragon first. Say it again.

Before, Mochizuki River and Shi Yelong were slapped into the belly of the mountain by Mark, but now they still don’t know their life or death.

However, even if there is a glimmer of hope, they have to find a way to quickly dig out people.

Suzuo Mingzun is dead, and the eight disciples of the Sanshen Pavilion have also fallen.

The peak combat power of the Japanese martial arts has been devastated and severely damaged. If the sword god and others fall again, their Japanese martial arts will be really unmanned.

## Chapter 1828 The world is terrified!

You know, before that, there were only four titled masters in Japan.

But now, Suzuo Mingzun is dead.

If Mochizuki River and Ishino Dragon fall again, their Japanese martial arts, in the future in the world martial arts, are probably completely reduced to second-rate forces.

Soon, those who were still alive began to dig soil and rocks, and began to dig out the corpse of Wangyuehe in the ruins.

With the passage of time, the battle on Mount Fuji finally began to ferment.

At first, it only spread in Japan.

But soon, it spread to East Asia, South Asia, and even Western Europe, and finally the martial arts of various countries on the American continent, and everyone knew this time.

This battle, like a twelfth-level gust of wind, swept across the martial arts world in a frenzy.

Until the end, the world knows!

.... "My God!" "Have you heard that?" "Japanese martial arts, suffering from the disaster."

"A Vietnamese master, with his own power, the whole country of Japan?" "Two Great Titles, all dead!" "The Eight Great Masters, there is no bones left."

"The Sanshen Pavilion and the Sword God Palace were all blown up by them."

"The Japanese sword god Mochizuki River, is still buried in the mountains and has not been dug up yet. .... "F\*ck?" "Really!" "Who, so awesome!" "Could it be the God of War, Ye Qingtian gone?" .... "No, it's a A man named Brian Chu!" "It is said that he is only a young man in his early twenties."

.... "What?" "You mean, a young man, with his own power, broke the whole country of Japan?" "Damn!" "Should I go to Nima?" "You're nonsense!" "Twenty-year-old boy?" "Ms. Mother, is this old man still a virgin who has never played with a woman?" "This special How is it possible?" .....

There was an uproar all over the world.

The world is terrifying!

Teahouses and restaurants everywhere, wherever the sun and the moon, where the warriors gather, are almost talking about this.

Just like the detonation of a nuclear bomb, Mark's killing of several powerful Japanese people undoubtedly set off a huge wave in the world of martial arts!

South Asia, India.

As the highest authority in the Indian martial arts, the Buddha Palace has governed the Indian martial arts for thousands of years.

It is said that thousands of years ago, India gave birth to the first titled master, named Foluo, who was exalted as King Foluo, and established the Foluo Palace!

Since then, in order to express the respect and remembrance of the first generation of titled masters, every master of the Buddha Palace has the title, King Buddha!

At this time, in the hall, there was a man with a robe sitting majestic.

Under his feet, there are people who are reporting to him about the changes in Japan.

At first, King Foluo just shook his head and smiled.

"Hua Xia deserves to be proud of the empire, the son of the king of fighters, was abolished in Japan. He sent people to seek revenge in Japan."

“I just didn’t expect that the strength of the Japanese martial arts has fallen here.”

“Hua Xia Just one person went to the Japanese martial arts and turned the world upside down.”

“Even Susao Mingzun was killed?” “If I remember well, the world martial arts world has been nearly fifty years without a titled master. Has it fallen?” “It’s just that, what makes me curious is, when did Vietnam have a Brian Chu?” “I remember, in the Six Pillars Kingdom, there is no one with the surname Chu.”

“Could it be someone in Vietnam? The old monsters of the world have come out of the mountain?”