

# Chapter 1837 - 1838 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1837

“Please forgive your subordinates for the crime of presumptuousness!” The low voice echoed throughout the room, like a golden stone falling to the ground, and a sound.

Iwai Zen’s words seem to be admitting mistakes, but in fact they are establishing Qianchijing’s authority in front of everyone.

Sure enough, as soon as Iwai Zen’s words fell, everyone in the hall knelt down and confessed their mistakes to Qianchijing.

“President Qianchi, please forgive your subordinates for your disrespectful sin!” ..... “We were also confused just now, please forgive the sin from President Qianchi~” ....

Earlier, many people present had persuaded Iwai Zen to kill Qian Chi Jing and escape Mark’s control.

Now that Iwai Chan still chose to stand on Mark’s side, these people could only admit their mistakes.

After a moment of panic, Qian Chi Jing quickly calmed down.

She stepped forward for the first time, facing everyone, and said with courage.

“I know that many of you here are still afraid of being involved.”

“But it doesn’t matter.”

“I give you a chance. If you don’t want to stand with Mr. Chu, then leave.”

“Today, I will withdraw from Sanhe Consortium.”

“We won’t force anyone.”

Qianchi said quietly, with a rare touch of majesty as a family leader on his young and pretty face.

Frustration and wind and rain always make people grow.

Qianchi Jing at this time may be just a young girl who has not been involved in the world.

But after many years, who can be sure that the young girl in front of her will not grow into the Japanese queen who helps Mark guard one side?

The daylight passed quickly.

Darkness swept in like a tide.

Dongjing's nightlife has begun again.

The streets and lanes are full of tourists coming and going.

Under the moonlight, there are three two friends who meet together.

There are men and women who are passionately in love, speaking touching words of love.

On the street, those thousands of cars, like fireflies, merged into the endless vehicles ahead from all directions.

From a distance, the whole city is an endless ocean of light and darkness.

Light and shadow are intertwined, light and dark are intertwined.

However, while the citizens of Dongjing were enjoying the quiet time of the night, they did not know that a huge palace lay across the world in the outskirts of Tokyo, a kilometer away.

Outside the main hall, countless luxury cars gathered and thousands of people gathered.

Everyone held the candlelight in their hands, full of sadness, kneeling down on the ground.

Behind them, hundreds of luxury cars were neatly parked in a row, with Helen lights flickering in the night.

Light and darkness are intertwined, light and shadow flicker.

In the eyes, this world is already a sea of light!

In the dark night, it is as bright as day.

The lights flickered and the candlelight flickered.

Thousands of people, like the most devout believers, knelt down on the three gods.

“Thieves are in power today, and Japan is in danger.”

“The thousand-year artifact was robbed, and the whereabouts of the Moon God is unknown.”

“Mingzun died, and countless Japanese heroes were slaughtered.”

“It’s now time for our Japanese martial arts to survive and die. “I am incompetent, so I can only ask Xuezhao Tianjin to go out, kill the Vietnamese madman, save my Japanese country and strengthen my Japanese martial arts~” ... “Please Xuezhao Tianjin, save me Japan~” .....”Snow, please turn the tide and save me Japan~” ..... The sad voice and the words of sorrow, like surging waves, keep on sounding.

Your Excellency the Three Gods, countless people all bowed down and burst into tears.

They looked up to the sky and wept forever, tears streaming down.

The sound of kneeling begging one after another surging through the whole world.

## Chapter 1838

Under the moon night, the candlelight flickered, and the Helen light kept flickering.

The dreamlike light and shadow, mixed with the sad and mournful cry, just like this, linger and circulate here.

Enduring, endless!

There was despair and misery in the crying voice.

I think that their Japanese martial arts dominated Asia back then.

But now, the Thousand Years of Artifacts have been taken away, and even the gods of their faith have been taken away by them.

Several great masters were killed.

The top combat power of Japanese martial arts can be described as being slaughtered by Mark overnight.

Single-handedly, they stepped on the entire Japan.

Now they have become the laughing stock of the whole world.

Shame, anger, despair, sorrow~ Various emotions envelop the martial artists in Japan.

They had no other choice but to gather at the Three Gods and petition by candlelight.

With a sincere heart and a passion for serving the country, please Xuexue shines on the gods, honor and disgrace the Japanese country, and fight Mark!

Outside the Sanshen Pavilion, the sorrowful voices gathered like a stream, like a tide, surging the whole world.

However, no matter how they begged, inside the Sanshen Pavilion, it was quiet as usual.

No one was moving at all.

No figure appeared either.

At this time, among the crowd, two people sitting in wheelchairs suddenly were pushed in.

These two people are not others, but they are Mochizuki River and Ishino Ryuichi who were dug out from Mount Fuji by Toyotomi Kawayoshi and others.

The two of them, being pushed by someone, came to the front of the crowd.

Ahead, the hall closed tightly.

The three characters "Sanshen Pavilion" in front of the door, with dragons flying and phoenix dancing, penetrate the paper back.

Mochizuki took a deep breath, then gritted his teeth, trying to stand up.

But after all, he failed. He fell to the ground, but knelt hard.

Then, he raised his head and looked forward, his brows flushed.

On the face of vicissitudes, there are almost old tears.

Immediately afterwards, a low and sad voice also sounded.

"Guardian Xue Zhao, you have disappeared long enough."

"It's time to show up."

"We Japan needs you."

"The hundreds of millions of people in Japan also need you."

“My Japanese martial arts My face, I need you more~” “Please, Pavilion Master Xuezhao, strengthen my country!”

As Mochizuki River’s words fell, it was like a huge boulder falling into the sea, setting off a huge wave.

Thousands of people behind him also knelt together, tears of sorrow.

“Please shine the snow on the gods, and strengthen my country~” “Please shine the snow on the gods, and turn the tide~” .... The voice of sadness and the words of sorrow converge in a stream, shaking the sky endlessly.

However, just when everyone was desperate.

Finally ~ Boom ~ A dull boom came out quietly.

Immediately afterwards, in the Sanshen Pavilion, there was a rainbow of light soaring into the sky.

Surging power, majestic and raging like a dragon!

The great earthquake trembled and Tianhe trembled.

There was a gust of wind swept across the world here.

“This...”

“This is...”

At that moment, everyone’s eyes widened.

In the eyes, there is tremor, ecstasy, relief, and tears.

They knew that after decades of disappearing, the guardian god of Japan finally appeared.

Just like this, in the trembling and ecstatic eyes of everyone, a cold and majestic shadow appeared quietly.

What kind of luxury it is, it stands tall, and it is outstanding.

What kind of stunning beauty is that, ice muscle and jade skin, closed moon and shame.

She sits in a long skirt, and she looks down on all beings.

At the moment she appeared, everyone only felt that the world had lost its color.

In the year of Gengzi, May 4th.

He has practiced in hermit for decades, the number one strongman in Japan, the master of the Three Gods Pavilion, and the Snow Light God, will finally live!