

Chapter 1839 - 1840 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1839 One wave is not flat, another wave rises!

At that moment, the Three Gods, countless people burst into tears.

They knelt down and worshipped each other sadly.

They are like the most devout believers, worshipping their faith.

It is as if the most loyal courtiers are meeting their king.

There has never been a moment, so touched by them.

That kind of feeling is like when the life and death are desperate, finally waiting, the king comes!

“Please illuminate the god of snow, turn the tide, and strengthen the power of Japanese martial arts!” ... “Please illuminate the god of snow, turn the tide and strengthen the power of Japanese martial arts~”

Under the sky, there was candlelight flickering and lights flickering.

In the interweaving of light and darkness, countless people knelt and bowed together, and the sound of sadness, if only loud and bright, once again impacted the world!

Ahead, that shadow stands tall.

The dress is fluttering, and the silk is like snow.

She stands proudly on the Tianhe, misty and majestic, like a god, looking down on sentient beings.

“I am shining on the gods, retired to the Sanshen Pavilion, and practiced for decades.”

“Half a lifetime of practice, once an epiphany.”

“Today, I will finally become a sword intent of green lotus!” “You can’t stay yesterday, after today, too. It’s time for me to make my Qinglian Sword Art more famous.”

The deep and misty voice echoed for a long time.

Under her majesty, Toyotomi Kawakichi and others couldn't help shaking, kneeling in their hearts.

In my mind, I just feel deafening!

Then, Xuezhao Tianshen turned his head and looked at the people in front of him.

The cold and majestic words sounded again.

"After the notice, three days later, I will make an appointment with Brian Chu on the top of Japan!" "In this battle, we will divide the victory and defeat, determine the honor and disgrace, and decide the life and death!" "Combine, invite the world!" Boom~ Cold words, majesty The words, brought gusts of wind swept across Tianhe.

Tonight, Xuezhao Tianshen, the number one strongman in Japan, will leave.

This is destined to be a sleepless night for the entire Japanese martial arts.

The next day, when a ray of morning light rose.

A burst of news, like a nuclear bomb, exploded from the world of martial arts.

"Hey, Mr. Wang, have you heard of it?" "The number one strong man in Japan, the titled Grand Master Xue Zhao, is out!" "And, three days later, with the Vietnamese Junior Grand Master Brian Chu, At the top of the Japanese country, engage in a martial arts battle!" "Looking at that posture, is it necessary to determine the victory or defeat in one battle?" "What?" "Grandmaster Xuezhao?" "On the Japanese Sanshin Pavilion "My God!" "She's still alive?" "I haven't heard from her for almost fifty years."

"Unexpectedly, this woman is still alive?" "Then her How strong is the strength?"

As the saying goes, one wave has not settled, another wave has risen.

A few days ago, the waves caused by Mark's single-handed blows to the Japanese martial arts have not completely dissipated. The Japanese strongest Xuezhao went out to fight Brian Chu, but it was in the martial arts world that once again set off a monstrous giant. wave.

For a while, whether it was the online warrior forum or the teahouse bar where warriors often gather in major cities, Dang Even exploded.

Everywhere, there are talks about this matter.

India, Foluo Palace.

A Japanese envoy suddenly visited.

In the main hall, King Foluo sat in a precarious manner.

Below, the Japanese messenger came to deliver the letter.

“Three days later, the strongest man in Japan, Xuezhao Tianshen, will fight against Vietnam Grandmaster Brian Chu on the top of Japan. An invitation is sent today to invite King Foluo to watch the battle!” The Japanese envoy held the invitation. , Served with both hands.

After delivery, he also left.

Of course, it's not just Indian martial arts.

The English royal family, the Kremlin in Russia, and even the masters of Cambrianism have all received invitations from the Japanese side.

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Vietnam, Yanshan.

Inside the hall, the god of war and others were all there.

In front of them, there was a beautiful invitation with a black background and gold pattern.

However, looking at the invitation, Mo Gucheng, the King of Fighters and the others, couldn't be happy.

“Let's talk about it, what do you think about this matter?” The Sword Saint said in a deep voice, his old eyes were full of gloom.

After a brief silence, Grandmaster Haotian gave a wry smile.

“Now, things are going to be a big mess.”

“Japan's first strongest man made a public engagement, and invited various martial arts to watch the battle.”

“I'm afraid, it has risen to the point of a martial arts war.”

Tang Hao Speaking bitterly.

National warfare is no trivial matter. It is a matter of national honor and disgrace and national face.

Once defeated, that undoubtedly means that their Vietnamese martial arts have also been defeated.

At that time, the face of the entire country will be lost.

“Well, then please post it deliberately emphasizing the Huaxia Grandmaster. It is obviously intentional.”

“It is clear that I want to use this battle to suppress my Huaxia martial arts.”

“So, this battle is of great importance and must be done cautiously. “I think it’s extremely inappropriate to let a young man play on behalf of my Vietnamese martial arts.”

“Let’s go to Japan, when the time comes, the King of Fighters will play for us.”

“I promise, I will keep us. The dignity of the martial arts of Vietnam!” Mo Gucheng’s face was solemn, but he took the initiative to ask for a fight on his behalf.

His son was beaten crippled in Japan. These days, Mo Gucheng had already suffocated his breath.

Of course, he is not willing to miss this great opportunity for revenge.

However, facing what Mo Gucheng said, Sword Saint Xiao Chen shook his head.

“Snowy Japan, famous for nearly a hundred years.”

“A green lotus sword intent, unmatched, invincible.”

“Back then, I didn’t have the confidence to win her steadily.”

“Now, she is in retreat for decades. No one knows how advanced the strength is.”

“Gucheng, it’s not that I hit you.”

“If you are against her, the odds of winning are not great.”

“The safest way is to let Lao Ye play.”

“Hua Xia Di The one strong, against the strongest of the warrior country, everyone expects it, it is fair and just.”

“Lao Ye, what do you think?”

Xiao Chen and others all looked at Ye Qingtian, waiting for his answer.

However, Ye Qingtian shook his head: “Nothing.”

“You and I have special identities. The external representative is the Vietnamese martial art and the Martial God Palace.”

“Once I play on my behalf, I will undoubtedly sit down. This is what Brian Chu did. What we did was instructed by our Martial Arts Palace.”

“You must know that instructing the strong of your own country to slaughter in a foreign land, this is a taboo in the martial arts world.”

“At that time, it will be jointly condemned by the international community.”

Ye Qingtian analyzed and said.

Mo Gucheng was anxious: “According to your wishes, we can only put the glory of the country and the dignity of the nation on this brat who doesn’t know where it is?” Mo Gucheng asked back.

Ye Qingtian was silent for a moment, and finally said, “It’s useless for us to argue about this matter. Let’s act by chance.”