

Chapter 1845 - 1846 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1845 the ultimate martial arts, is immortal

The top of Japan.

The moonlight was faint, shrouded the pine forest outside the window.

The white clouds showed a few scattered stars.

Where is Tianhe, the far sea fog is blurred.

But there is a peerless figure that lies between the sea of clouds.

Step on the galaxy and stand in the void!

If ordinary people see it, they will be shocked.

One might even think that the cold woman in front of her is really a god.

However, Mark was unmoved.

Above the delicate face, there was not even a slight tremor.

After all, in his eyes, standing in the air is not a shocking method.

When the martial artist has reached the ultimate point of power control, he can use his energy to counteract the force of gravity to achieve a short-term Yukong.

Of course, this method requires extremely high control of power.

Therefore, even among the titled masters, only a small number of powerful people can do it!

Mochizuki River and Mark fought about Dongchang Lake and stood on the water, which was also done by this method.

However, with Mochizuki River's strength, to achieve the limit, it can only achieve that level.

Mochizuki is probably only envious of such emptiness in front of him.

“Master, what’s the matter?” At this moment, in the corridor of Tianwang, it seems that Mark’s emotions have been noticed, and Liang Gong Yingyue asked suspiciously.

Mark said solemnly: “It’s okay, but it seems that some friends have arrived.”

His words were low, with inexplicable coldness and endless anger.

He didn’t expect these people to be so anxious.

Even the last time, did not let Liang Palace Yingyue pass steadily.

“Yue’er, you are waiting here.”

“I’ll come as soon as I go.”

Mark didn’t wait any longer. The other party was not good, so instead of letting her force herself to show up, she might as well take the initiative to go out.

In this way, it can also reduce the damage to Haruhi Yingyue.

After the words fell, Mark got up immediately.

With a wave of his sleeves, the huge glass canopy in front of him seemed to be cut finely, revealing a person-sized gap.

Mark stepped out with one step.

“Master, don’t do it~” At that moment, Haruhi Yingyue was shocked.

It was a hundred meters high in the sky, and there was no obstruction outside. Mark walked out, afraid that he would fall to pieces.

However, Liang Palace Yingyue’s horror just yelled out, and then she saw that under the sky, Mark’s feet were walking on the void, actually walking on the ground.

It’s like Newton’s law, in him, it is invalid.

The gravity of the earth has no effect on him?

“Standing in the void?” “Walking away from the sky?” “Is the master, really...really a fairy?” At that moment, Liang Palace Yingyue was stunned.

On the pretty face, there was shock and panic.

In fact, it’s not just Haruhi Yingyue.

Under the sky tree, Toyotomi Kawayoshi stayed.

Suzuki Yoshi is stuck!

Qianchi Jing, Iwai Zen and others, all stayed.

They raised their heads and looked at the two figures standing in the sky at a height of one hundred meters.

There was a look of horror in his eyebrows.

In my heart, it is full of monstrous waves!

“This...this...”

“Is this the real strong man?” “Ignore the gravity of the earth, ignore the laws of physics, and stand in the void with flesh and blood?” Toyotomikawa Yoshitaka sighed with shocked eyes. .

For a long time, Toyotomi Kawakichi has only seen the means of traveling from the sky in books or in ancient legends.

Now, when this kind of celestial and human means really appeared in front of them, they only felt that their worldview had almost collapsed.

Who said there are no gods in the world?

When Wu enters the extreme, it is immortal!

“Is this the real powerhouse?”

“Ignore the gravity of the earth, ignore the laws of physics, stand in the void with flesh and blood?”

Toyotomi Kawayoshi shook his eyes and sighed. For a long time, Toyotomi Kawayoshi was only seen in books or in ancient legends as the means of walking out of the sky. Now, when this kind of celestial means really appears In front of them, they only felt that their worldviews had almost collapsed. Who said that there are no gods in the world? When martial arts reach the extreme, then they are immortals!

Chapter 1846 The Wrath of Mark!

Listening to the sound of air-conditioning around him, Ishiyelong who was sitting in a wheelchair to watch the game couldn't help but sneered.

“How can a group of frogs at the bottom of the well know the power of the titled master?” “You know, the top ten in the sky list, everyone can compete against a country!” “One person is worth tens of thousands.”

“How can such a strong person be reasonable? Duzhi?” After all, Ishiye Ryuichi is one of the three palace masters of the Sword God Palace, and he is considered a small fame in the world of martial arts.

Standing in his position, the powerhouses he met and the things he had seen were naturally not comparable to those of Toyotomi Kawayoshi.

Many years ago, Ryuichi Ishino had seen the strongest man in the sky walk away from the sky.

And Xuezhao Tianshen is the number one power in their Japanese country, and in the entire Asia, the force value is second to none.

She can do Yukong, Ishiye Ryuichi is not surprising.

“I just didn’t expect that Brian Chu also has this ability.”

“What is the background of this guy?” “At a young age, he has the title strength and the cultivation base.”

“When did the Vietnamese martial arts appear? Such an enchanting character?” When Mark was also walking flat in the air, the old faces of Ishiye Longyi and Mochizuki River were undoubtedly gloomy, their eyes full of dignity.

The jealousy and killing intent towards Mark in his heart is undoubtedly more intense.

If these evildoers are not eliminated today, they will inevitably be a big worry for Japan in the future.

Mochizuki River has decided that this time, no matter what methods he uses, he must let Mark’s bones stay in the Japanese mainland forever.

“You are Brian Chu?” “Mingzun was killed by you?” “Moon God was also captured by you?” “Bachiqiong Gouyu was also snatched by you?” Sky At the top of the tree, a thin young man and a cold woman were so far away.

When I saw Mark, it was Xuezhao himself, Gu Jing Wubo’s stunning and pretty face, and at this time, a few waves appeared.

After all, the man in front of him is too young.

Young, it can be said to be a little scary.

But that’s it.

Xuezhao is not at all soft-hearted because of Mark’s youth.

On the contrary, she could not keep him.

Otherwise, decades later, he still must be the next Ye Qingtian?

Huaxia, it is enough to have a God of War.

If there is another one, it will undoubtedly be detrimental to the balance of martial arts in the region.

Facing Xue Zhao’s question, Mark gave a chuckle.

“It seems that you already know about me.”

“You are right. I took the idiot Qiong Gouyu, and Yue’er was taken away by me.”

“More than that, I also killed Mingzun Suzuo. , Killed the Sword God Palace Master, and set foot on your entire Japanese martial arts on the top of Mount Fuji.”

Mark smiled proudly at the top of the galaxy.

Senran’s sound is like a wave sweeping.

In an instant, there was a violent wind blowing up in the sky and the earth, blowing the robes of the two people, and hunting.

“In that case, hand over the Moon God.”

“She is my Japanese martial arts belief and cannot tolerate you to offend and blaspheme.”

Mark’s words did not make Xuezhao show any anger.

She looked at Mark condescendingly, and coldly ordered Mark in the tone of a superior.

The cold tone was full of majesty.

“Moon God?” Mark shook his head and grinned when he heard the sound.

“I said, I don’t know what moon god.”

“I only know that there is only Liang Gong Yingyue in this world.”

“Since she regards me as her master and respects me, then she is my Brian Chu person.”

“In this world, only I can control her life and death, and decide her freedom.”

“And you, what a special thing, dare you to be arrogant to me?”