

Chapter 1847 - 1848 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1847 Superb Sword Technique

“Shut up!” “The Moon God is my Japanese martial arts belief. You, Vietnamese junior, dare to blaspheme?” “Since you are so reluctant to live or die, then stop blaming my Qi Chi Qingfeng for being ruthless!” Mark’s words undoubtedly will Xuezhao Tenjin was completely irritated.

For many years, since she was at the pinnacle of the martial arts, became the pavilion master of the Three God Pavilion, and smashed one side, no one has dared to be so disrespectful to him like Mark.

Now Mark, first insulted their Japanese beliefs, and insulted her Xuezhao Tian.

No doubt, unforgivable!

Suddenly, Xuezhao Tianshen was no longer polite.

Senran’s words quietly exploded.

In the void, I saw a flash of green light, a vertical and horizontal sword energy sweeping the Tianhe.

Like a dragon entering the nine days, surging power rages everywhere.

In this way, towards where Mark was standing, he cut off angrily.

Xuezhao’s sword speed is so fast, everyone saw her with a sword just one second before, and the next second, that sword power had already fallen on Mark.

Stabbing~ Just hearing a crisp sound, Xue Zhao smashed Mark with a sword, and it didn’t even bring any harm to Mark.

Only the bitter wind swept through, blowing the boy’s robe, and hunting.

“Huh?” “Do you practice Kungfu horizontally?” “No wonder, you dare to resist my sword power, not afraid of sword light.”

“Just don’t know, how many swords can your body hold me?” Between sneers, Xuezhao Tianshen rises again.

The sword in his hand slashed wildly, swinging the sword like rain.

The torrential offensive, like a violent storm, poured madly at Mark.

Ten swords in one second, one sword cuts all directions.

In just a short while, at the summit of the Sun Kingdom, only the blue light swept across, and the sword energy was horizontal and horizontal.

And Mark who was in it, faced with the majestic might of Xuezhao Tianshen, repeatedly blocking.

The whole person's body is like cast copper and iron, and the long sword slashes on his body, causing many sparks.

However, even if Mark had practiced training martial arts, even so, under the stormy offensive of the Xuezhao Tian god, he was defeated steadily.

There is only power to parry, no power to fight back.

“It's the god of Xuezhao.”

“Qinglian sword intent, has actually been so perfect.”

“Every move, every style, control of the sword is just right.”

“It's like, that sword has become a part of Xuezhao Tianshen's body.”

“Ancient sword fairy, the swordsmanship has reached the extreme, it is the realm of man and sword.”

“Perhaps, at this time Xuezhao Tianshen is already At this level.”

Under the sky tree, countless people looked up.

Especially the sword god Mochizuki, who is also a swordsman, but at this time, after seeing Xuezhao Tian's swordsmanship, Mochizuki felt ashamed and surprised.

Funny, he also claims to be a sword god.

Before, he thought that when it comes to swordsmanship, he should stand alone in the world.

But now it seems that compared with the real strong, his Wangyuehe is far behind!

“Xuezhao Tianshen's swordsmanship has been superb.”

“It is estimated that in the world of martial arts, no one can match the swordsmanship.”

Mochizuki sighed for a long time. In the words, it was all about Xuezhao. Admiration and respect.

On the other side, Suzuki Yoshi and others looked at the battle ahead and suddenly smiled wanton.

“Haha~” “Iwai Zen, is this Mr. Chu who is loyal to your triad consortium?” “How good do I think?” “Now it seems that it's just so.”

“It was just as soon as I was fighting, I was caught by Xuezhao Tenjin. Press and hit.”

“Only the power to parry, there is no power to fight back.”

“It seems that it won’t take long to be killed by Grandmaster Xuezhao, right?”

Chapter 1848 Dragon Body

Under the sky tree, thousands of people gathered and luxury cars gathered.

Suzuki Yoshihide, the chairman of the Suzuki Foundation, leaned on the car, snorting while dangling a cigar.

Iwai Zen and others were silent, but how vivid was the paleness on the old face?

My heart is full of worries.

Could it be that he was really wrong to put all the bets on Mark?

Bang~ Between Tianhe, there is another bump.

Xuezhao brandished a long sword and cut dozens of swords in a row with the momentum of thunder.

This time, Mark was finally embarrassed and overwhelmed.

Finally, he was smashed by Xuezhao.

The huge force wrapped Mark’s body and smashed into the ground below.

Boom~ Just after hearing a dull boom, the ground below immediately cracked.

On the hard asphalt ground, Mark directly smashed a huge pit!

At this time, a delivery van drove from the front, and the driver screamed at the sudden explosion.

In horror, he slammed the direction, the rubber tires rubbed the ground, making a devilish neigh, and finally the man and the car drifted directly into the sewer beside the road.

“Master!” “Mr. Chu~” At this moment, Haruhi Yingyue and Qianchijing both said in unison, almost exclaiming at the same time.

Qianchi Jingqiao’s face was pale and worried.

Haruhi Yingyue’s beautiful eyes were red, and she was crying.

But soon, Mark rushed out again and stood up.

“Haha~” “Come again!” Mark smiled up to the sky, then his thin figure turned into a sharp sword and went straight into the sky.

In an instant, he was in front of Xuezhao again.

At this time, Mark's shirt on his upper body had been damaged by the snow, exposing the bronze skin below.

Xuezhao Tianshen looked at him condescendingly, and his cold voice immediately sounded: "Are you still going to resist?" "I admit, your horizontal training is really good."

"If it is someone else, I am afraid that even your defense will be broken. Not open."

"But unfortunately, the things you are proud of are far from enough for me."

"My swordsmanship is already known for its swiftness and swiftness."

"Even if you have copper heads and iron arms. , And still can't stop my sword power."

Phoo~

The night wind was bitter, rolling up three thousand fallen leaves.

In the void, Xue Zhao stood up in the sky, with indifferent eyes, as if there was no trace of emotion, she looked down at Mark like this.

How majestic is that lofty majesty?

However, facing the power of Xue Zhao, Mark shook his head and smiled.

"I don't think it's too early to say this now?" "It was just a warm-up before."

"Now, the battle has just begun."

Boom ~ The moment Mark's words fell, everyone saw it, a golden light, Quietly emerged from Mark.

Like a dragon flying thousands of miles, a touch of shock, straight for nine days.

The dragon opened his eyes and the tiger returned to the mountain!

At this moment, the momentum of Mark's whole body burst out like a rainbow.

At the same time, in nine days, there was almost the sound of dragons and tigers roaring, endlessly.

"Huh?" "Golden light surges, Long Yin Nine Heavens?" "This... is this..."

"Divine Body Refining Technique, Dragon Body?!" Under the sky tree, I saw the golden dragon erupting from Mark's body. The light, the sword god Mochizuki River trembled beyond any more.

He roared blankly, a pair of eyeballs, almost jumping out at this moment.

He didn't expect that the long-lost technique of refining the body, the Dragon God Body, would actually reappear in the world?

God!

What is the origin of this boy?

“”Body refining magic, dragon body?”

!

“Under the sky tree, seeing the light of the golden dragon erupting from Mark, the sword god Mochizuki River trembled uncontrollably. He roared blankly, and his eyes were almost about to jump out at this moment. He didn't expect that he was lost. The long-lasting technique of refining the body, the dragon body, actually reappeared in the world? God! What is the origin of this young man?”