

Chapter 1851 - 1852 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1851 The Battle At The Peak

Under the sky tree, countless people roared.

The voices of the sky converged into a stream, sweeping the world.

Bang~ At this time, there was another bang in the void.

Surprisingly, it was Mark and Xuezhao who once again fought on the top of Japan and became a group.

Sure enough, after learning that Mark had mastered the Dragon God Body, Xue Zhao's offensive was a few more points stronger than before.

Jianjian drinks blood and moves deadly.

The snow photos at this time are undoubtedly full of firepower.

The overwhelming sword aura poured madly towards Mark without reservation.

After a long confrontation, all Xuezhao's contempt for Mark before was undoubtedly gone.

Yes, only dignity and fear.

Under this circumstance, Xuezhao naturally made an all-out effort.

And Mark was also unambiguous, facing the power of Xuezhao, he saw every move.

Relying on a strong body and agile physique, he wandered horizontally in the Xuezhao Jianqi, dripping water.

Sometimes, when he seized the opportunity, he would take the opportunity to fight back.

However, perhaps because of the difference in realm, Mark spent most of the time on the defensive.

But even so, Mark's occasional counterattack will still cause Xuezhao a lot of trouble!

Just like at this time, Mark took advantage of the snow to still run out of energy, and when the new force was not born, he seized the opportunity, gave a sudden palm, and snapped it.

Just like wearing a flower and picking leaves, a light and fluttering palm patted directly on the chest of Xuezhao Tianshen.

The soft touch suddenly came out.

Xuezhao Tianshen snorted, and Jiao Chu was shot a hundred meters away.

“Ciao!” “Buckling~” “Shameless!” “It’s nothing more than blaspheming our Moon God, now even Grandmaster Xuezhao will not let it go.”

“The world, why are there such shameless people?” See this In one scene, Mochizuki River, Suzuki Ji and others were blushing at the time, and they used various vicious words to curse Mark wildly.

You know, before the Moon God was reborn, Xuezhao Tiansheng was the strongest person in their Japanese kingdom.

High above, ice, snow and jade.

For women like these empresses, Suzuki Yoshi and others only have respect and respect, so why is there a sense of profanity?

But now, the Xue Zhao Tian, who was like a goddess in their hearts, was actually attacked by Mark’s bastard.

Mochizuki and the others had the heart to strangle Mark.

In the red eyes, fire almost burst out.

“A beast, a beast~” “He must die!” The people below are still cursing.

But Mark and Xuezhao, who were at the cusp of the storm, didn’t care about these at all.

After all, in the battle of the strong, the outcome is between the slightest.

In this case, apart from fighting, why did Mark have the energy to worry about other things?

Therefore, being slapped by Mark’s palm on the chest, Xue Zhaotian was not angry at all, but instead smiled happily.

“Come again!” Whoosh whoosh~ In the cold voice, Xue Zhao raised his sword again to kill Mark.

For many years, since the end of the Chumen Rebellion, Xuezhao has never fought as heartily as today.

As the saying goes, heroes cherish each other.

Had it not been for Mark's hands to have too much blood from their Japan, Xuezhao Tianshen would not be willing to kill Mark.

After all, the world is so big, it is too difficult to find a well-matched opponent.

It is an honor to have a strong opponent for those who truly have the heart of a warrior.

Will therefore motivate yourself to become stronger!

Clang~ It was another bump, and the seven-foot long sword swept out.

Mark's hands were quick and his eyes were quick, and his body leaned back, directly on an iron bridge.

He saw that cold sword light swept across his nose.

However, Mark only cared about the long sword in front of him, but he forgot about it.

Sure enough, before Mark's figure was still standing, Xuezhao Tianshen raised his jade feet and kicked Mark suddenly.

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Boom~ Just hearing a dull boom, Xuezhao Tianshen kicked Mark's crotch directly.

Mark's eyes went straight because of pain at the time.

The blue veins on his forehead burst out, and a cold sweat broke out.

In this way, Mark clutched his crotch like a kite with a broken string, and fell directly under the ground.

Below, everyone looked at the scene before them, and many people's eyes twitched fiercely.

Toyotomi Kawakichi was even more weird, and said in his heart.

Special mother's!

It hurts to look at it.

Fortunately, it was not he who was fighting against Xuezhao.

Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't be a man anymore.

"Haha~" "Deserve it!" "Yukizhao Tenjin, come on."

"Stop this bastard!" Suzuki Yoshihide was in climax, smiling crazily and shouting loudly below.

And Mark, when he was about to fall to the ground, endured the pain, turned over and landed firmly on the ground.

At this time, Mark's old face was obviously still a bit distorted with pain.

After all, that place is too fragile.

Even with the Dragon God's body, but being kicked abruptly by Xue Zhao, Mark was naturally uncomfortable.

"Ciao, what a cruel woman!" "You wait for me~" Mark yelled and stepped on the ground to rise into the sky again.

A pair of iron fists hit Xuezhao fiercely.

This time Mark seemed to be angry, and the offensive was obviously much tougher than before.

The steel body poured power towards Xuezhao crazily.

When the fists and swords collided, bursts of sparks were brought up.

"One Leaf Slash!" Stabbed~ In the cold voice, Xue Zhao found an opportunity and slashed at Mark.

Mark didn't resist, turned around and avoided, with a swish.

The sword aura flew past Mark's body, and finally flew out towards the ground below.

Boom~ The earth shattered, splashing dust into the sky.

Just the Yuwei of the sword energy can break the stone and crack the ground. It is conceivable that the pressure Mark is facing is so great.

"Xuezhao Tianjin, continue~" "Continue to chop him!" "Split this bastard to death~" "I don't believe it, he can avoid you with one sword, but can he avoid you with ten swords and a hundred swords?" Suzuki Ji was still crying crazily below.

At this time, Xuezhao struck another sword.

It's still a swordsmanship, one leaf cut!

But this time, Mark did not evade, but before Xuezhao's swordsmanship was fully formed, he stepped up close to his body like a tarsal maggot, and slapped it directly on the body of his sword.

After being shot like this by Mark, Xuezhao's sword was undoubtedly crooked.

So that the vertical and horizontal sword qi also deviated from the predetermined trajectory, and flew directly toward the place where the people under the sky tree were.

"Ciao!" "Run~" "Run~" Below, Suzuki Ji and others were scared to pee when seeing the sword light coming fast.

Screamed and fled in all directions.

However, Suzuki Yoshi and others patronized themselves and fled, and Mochizuki River and Ishino Ryu, who were inconvenient in wheelchairs, were left alone.

“Push me, come push me?” “Hurry up~” “Bad son!” Mochizuki he roared there, while pushing the wheels with both hands to flee as far as possible.

But it was useless, the sword light had already fallen at this time, and it slashed directly in front of the Wangyue River.

There was a boom.

The spilled sword energy directly shook the nearby Mochizuki River and Ishiye Long.

, 撲糞~ spit out blood on his face.

The wheelchair split, Mochizuki River also directly planted on the ground eating shit.

“Sword God, Sword God!” “Are you...are you okay?” When the sword light dissipated, Suzuki Yoshi and others hurried over to help.

“F*ck~” “A bunch of bastards, do you still have the face to ask?” Mochizuki River was full of blood and was lifted up from the ground like a dog, but he was full of anger and cursed at Suzuki Yoshi and others.

Are you okay?

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