

Chapter 1853 - 1854 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1853 Grandmaster can't be insulted!

Mochizuki River is undoubtedly mad.

He thought that he was also the Japanese sword god in what he said, but now he is injured. People like Toyotomi Kawakichi have to protect himself.

Unexpectedly, when the crisis was really reached, these people ran faster than one.

Fortunately, the sword light just fell on the open space in front of him. Otherwise, Mochizuki would be immortal and would have to be cut for half his life.

“Sword God, you can't blame us~” “It's all the ghosts of that bastard.”

“If it weren't for him, Xuezhao's sword aura would not fall on us~” “The bastard of Vietnam, he Be ten thousand dead!” Among the crowd, someone threw the pot to Mark.

In the crowd, yelling at Mark frantically.

At this time, Xue Zhao once again slashed towards Mark.

Mark's old trick was repeated, and with this twist, Xue Zhao's sword spirit flew straight down.

Just listen to a stab~ the person who cursed Mark just now was directly hit by this sword aura.

Blood spurted, and it was cut off!

The scarlet blood screen splashed everyone's faces.

“This~” “This...”

“Everyone under the sky tree was shocked. In the battle of life and death, can you still separate your mind and deal with others? This Mark, is a bit too powerful, right? For a while, countless people paled before scolding Ye. Suzuki Ji, who scolded the most happily, was so scared that he was so frightened. He didn't dare to say a word. He stood

there, swaying his whole body. This Mark, too ruthless! He would definitely report it. Huh? He just scolded him a few words, but then he borrowed a knife to kill someone and directly hacked them. The Iwai Zen next to him watched this scene, but he sneered. "The misfortune comes from the mouth, and the blame is on your own."

"The master is like a dragon, how can you be insulted?"

"Iwai Chan said coldly, there was no mercy in the words. After all, there is an iron law in the martial arts world, that is, the master must not be insulted! These people who slandered Mark ended up in death, neither it is worthy of sympathy. For a while, the world here is undoubtedly much quieter. Before the battle is over, no one dared to say anything bad about Mark. Everyone's heartstrings tightened, looking up at the life and death duel on the top of Japan. Qianchijing prayed in her heart that Mark must win and not get hurt. However, when everyone was paying attention to the peak duel under the starry sky, they did not see it, above the Tianwang Corridor, that a delicate and beautiful girl, her pretty face became paler. At the center of her eyebrows, the mark of the moon wheel was shining with faint blue light. But, even so, Haruhi Yingyue still clenched her teeth. She leaned on the huge glass screen. She worked hard to keep herself awake. She didn't want to just leave the world like this. She wanted to see the end of the battle, the glory of her master, and the whole world. She just wanted to see her master's dazzling beauty again at the last moment before she died. Looks like. However, will she wait? Under the Tianhe River, between the sea of clouds. Mark and Xuezhao are still fighting. Xuezhao's swordsmanship has become more fierce, and the sword drank blood. The move is deadly. This Qinglian sword intent is well-known for its sturdiness and sharpness. Mark has a dragon body, but he still doesn't dare to resist Xuezhao's might. Instead, he chose to fight with softness.

Chapter 1854 Green Lotus Sword Art

In this way, Xue Zhao's sword aura was all directed away by Mark.

Boom~ There was another boom, and Xuezhao's sword aura, under the traction of Mark, flew over a kilometer, and slammed into a twin tower in the distance.

Rumble~ The building shattered and the rock exploded.

The office building, one hundred meters high, collapsed suddenly.

The broken stone slab mixed with the twisted steel structure couldn't help but fall.

"Ah~" "Help~"

At this time, it was the busiest time of the night, when the streets were crowded with people, and the collapsed building directly took the lives of hundreds of people.

"Oh~" "It's cruel."

“Pavilion Master Xuezhao’s sword might have taken away hundreds of lives.”

“My Brian Chu killed in the first half of my life is not as good as yours. Swords kill a lot.”

“Cruel, cruel~” Mark said with pity upon seeing this.

In the sigh, there was endless sympathy and compassion for the dead.

“Shut up!” “You bastard with sharp teeth, don’t be pretending to be here.”

“If it weren’t for you, how could the innocent people of my country be miserable?” “Today, if I Xuezhao didn’t kill you , I’m sorry for my sloppy people!” Rao Xuezhao, who has always been known for his cold and majesty, can no longer be calm in the face of a shameless bastard like Mark.

On the stunningly cold and pretty face was full of anger.

In the chest, anger was raging, constantly rising.

This Mark is simply too cheap!

Xuezhao has seen countless people throughout her life, and she is one of the top ten powerhouses, and she has also met a few.

However, it was the first time she had seen Mark so brazen.

Just hitting his own chest just now, it is obvious that he is causing troubles to the Japanese people, but instead he blames himself.

Also put on a look of heartache and sadness!

by!

Xuezhao was almost furious.

In anger, Xue Zhao raised his sword.

This time, she learned the lesson, and instead of attacking with sword aura, she fought close to Mark.

The long sword reflected the icy cold light and slashed towards Mark like this.

As the saying goes, one inch is long and one inch is strong.

In the close combat, Xue Zhaozhang’s Qi Chi Qingfeng in his hand actually suppressed Mark.

Stabbed~ Xuezhao pulled a horizontal backhand, Mark flashed back in a hurry, but was still cut in the hair.

A strand of hair on the front of the forehead drifted down in the wind.

“Junior Huaxia, die!” After a sword cut Mark’s hair, Xue Zhao reluctantly, brandishing a long sword, rushed forward again.

Mark’s eyebrows were cold, and after looking at the strand of hair that fell from his hand, his palm suddenly tightened.

Your skin and hair is from your parents.

Even with a strand of hair, Mark wouldn’t allow others to violate it.

“Smelly lady, do you really think you know how to use a sword?” Mark cursed coldly in his sullen heart.

Then, everyone saw that between the galaxies, Mark used the finger as a sword, and the sword cut the sky.

Qingmang scrolls, sword energy is vertical and horizontal.

The blue light sword aura that swept across the square swept across the void.

From a distance, it was like a beautiful green lotus in full bloom under the sky.

The majestic sword intent makes everyone fearful.

“This...this is...”

“Qinglian Sword Art?” “F*ck me!” “Shall I go to Nima?” “Xuezhao Tianshen’s famous sword art, how can this bastard do it?” “This How is it possible?” Mochizuki and others were scared to pee at the moment they saw this scene.

One by one was dumbfounded, and a pair of eyeballs almost jumped out of their old eyes.

In my heart, there are stormy waves swept across.