

# Chapter 1863 - 1864 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 1863 He Won

Winter Capital.

The moonlight is faint, covering the pine forest outside the sky.

The white clouds showed a few scattered stars.

Under the sky, the wind and smoke were all clear, and the young man still stood proudly.

The ground under his feet is in a mess.

Where the snow fell, occasionally a few rubble fell off.

Mochizuki and the others were stunned for a long time, with a pair of old eyes staring fiercely.

Until now, they still can't accept the reality of Xue Zhao's defeat.

For so many years, the master of the Sanshen Pavilion, Xuezhao Tenjin, has always been the strongest person in their Japanese kingdom.

Just like the god of war Ye Qingtian in Vietnam, Xuezhao's status in Japan is also almost a guardian god.

If so, the Xue Zhao defeated by Ye Qingtian, these people can still accept it.

But now, an unknown junior, an unheard of bastard, has defeated their strongest Japanese.

That kind of feeling is like a beggar on the side of the road that no one cares about, one day he suddenly got up and went directly to destroy a country.

One can imagine how much this impact has on them.

"Oh~" "Grandpa, Mr. Iwai, Mr. Chu won, Mr. Chu won."

“I know, Mr. Chu is so powerful, he won’t be so easy to lose~” In the presence of everyone, everyone was sad, Only Qian Chijing, a girl who is not deeply involved in the world, can laugh happily.

However, Iwai Zen and Miyamoto’s intermediary have joy and sorrow in their hearts.

To be honest, the result that Iwai Zen and others are most looking forward to is that Mark can draw a tie with Xuezhao.

After all, in terms of national justice, Xuezhao cannot be defeated.

But in terms of self-interest, Mark cannot be defeated either.

A tie is the best ending.

But now that Mark has won, perhaps their triad consortium can survive the disaster.

However, the dignity of their country was completely stepped down by Mark.

At this time, Iwai Zen didn’t know whether he should cry or laugh.

But when Iwai Chan and others had mixed feelings, they didn’t notice that there was a peerless girl in the corridor of Tianwang. After seeing Mark’s victory, her tearful pretty face finally showed a gratifying smile.

She raised her head hard, looked at the figure in the depths of Tianhe, exhausted her life’s strength, and muttered.

“Master, Christine...

Congratulations~” After the words fell, Harugu Yingyue no longer had a voice. The mark of the moon wheel at the center of the eyebrows immediately shone brightly. A dust-covered force finally began to sweep through the body of Harugu Yingyue. —  
—— Hula~ At the same time, the ground below, the gravel rolled down, and a bloody hand came out of the ruins. When Mochizuki and others saw this, they were panicked: “Quick, Xuezhao The god is still alive.

“Everyone, hurry up and save her~” “Hurry up~” In an instant, dozens of people ran towards the ruins ahead, and soon pulled Xuezhao out of the ruins. However, now, This cold woman, covered with blood, and on the graceful face of the past, was only embarrassed at this time. Her breath was dying, and the confrontation just now obviously caused her heavy damage. Now she is no longer there. The power of fighting again. But in the void, Mark is still standing. His expression is ethereal, with cold eyes, looking down at the masses of beings under his feet. Even if Xuezhao is defeated, Mark doesn’t seem to have any intention to leave. Wangyuehe Upon seeing this, people immediately held him up and looked up at Mark.

# Chapter 1864 kill all?

“Your Excellency, today’s battle, you won.”

“You can take away my Japanese artifact, we won’t stop it. The previous killings, our Japan will not blame it.”

“You go.”

“I just hope, from now on. Your Excellency, don’t take another step into Japan.”

“We don’t welcome you.”

The deep voice sounded quietly.

In those cold words, the hatred for Mark was still full.

Does he not want to kill Mark?

of course not!

But what can he do if he hates Mark again?

Even Xuezhao was defeated, and Japan’s last barrier was also under his feet.

Today’s Japan, to Mark, is like no one.

Mochizuki River’s only hope now is for this person to leave Japan quickly.

With him, Japan will not be able to live in peace for a day.

However, Mark suddenly smiled upon hearing Mochizuki’s words.

As if I heard it, the funniest joke in the world.

“Let me go?” “Mochizuki River, don’t you think that you are too naive?” “Before you, you kept saying you want to kill me.”

“Now I have won, you don’t leave anything, just a few words Want to send me away?” “Are you stupid yourself, or do you think I’m Brian Chu stupid?” Mark smiled coldly, and his harsh words caused a cold gust of wind to blow across the world.

Mochizuki’s face was gloomy, and he replied, “What else do you want?” “What do you say?” Mark asked back.

“Budo fights, decides the victory and defeat, decides the life and death.”

“The winner lives, the loser, and die!” “What I want is naturally her life.”

What?

Mark’s words shocked everyone present.

He wanted to kill Xuezhao to death.

How can this be?

“Brian Chu, don’t deceive people too much!” “We have already given you Ba Chi Qiong Gouyu, and Mingzun’s death in the Japanese martial arts has also decided not to blame.”

“You kidnapped my Sun and Moon God, and we will no longer pursue it. You.”

“I Japan has given you so much favor, are you still not satisfied?” “Could it be that you have to kill it all?” Mochizuki River’s old face was stern and roared sharply.

However, Mark felt ironic when he heard these words.

He clearly won the eight-foot-qiong gouyu himself, but in his mouth, it became a favor from Japan.

As for the so-called forgetting the past, it is even more nonsense.

“What a blessing from the Japanese country, Mochizuki River, do you think that your Japanese martial arts are still qualified to say this in front of us?” “You don’t have to waste your tongue.”

“I, Brian Chu, has my own life when I act all my life. “Anyone who insults me must be cut!” “Whoever wants to kill me must be killed!” Boom ~ The moment the words fell, Mark’s eyebrows suddenly became cold.

Then, everyone saw that Mark made a fist with one hand and fell from the sky.

Thin figure, flying down.

The surging power, towards the dying Xue Zhao, angrily smashed down.

When Mochizuki and others saw this, they were immediately shocked.

A pair of old eyes suddenly stared into the size of a copper bell.

Their old faces were frightened, and they roared loudly.

“a\*shole, stop!” ..... “Junior, you dare?” Toyotomi Chuanji and the others never thought that Mark would be so tough.

There was really no room left, and he wanted to kill the gods of Japan.

In shock, countless strong men rushed over to help.

But what's the use?

Even Xuezhao was defeated, these people, after all, were just moths fighting the fire.

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