

Chapter 1865 - 1866 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

Chapter 1865

“Stop it, bastard~” “Junior, how dare you kill my guardian god of Japan?” Mochizuki River shouted hoarsely, almost tearing.

At this time, he was full of regret.

If they had known this long ago, they wouldn't let Liang Gong Yingyue lure Mark to come after they were killed.

Before they wanted to lead the emperor into the urn, and then they cut Mark together.

But who would have thought that Mark did not die in the end, but caused a devastating disaster to Japan!

“It's all on me~” “It's all on me~” “It's me Mochizuki River that killed the whole country of Japan!” Under the Skytree, Mochizuki River was crying, crying sadly.

In the words, there is endless regret.

The others, also looking at Mark's iron fists with despair, crashed down.

No one doubted that the dying Xuezhao Heavenly God would inevitably die under Mark's fist.

Phew~ The wind is screaming everywhere, and the strength swept the sky.

In the desperate and sorrowful eyes of everyone, Mark gave a punch, already falling.

However, just when Mark's boxing strength was in front of Xuezhao, suddenly a ray of rainbow light lit up from the corridor of Tianwang.

At first, the light was as small as dust.

However, in a short time, the spot of light got bigger and bigger, until the end, it was dazzling like Yaoyang.

At the same time, when the rainbow light was shining, the entire Winter Capital city boiled like boiling water.

Thousands of miles away, the river is surging and the waves are surging.

The dead wood meets spring where you see it.

The cherry blossoms on the side of the road spit out their branches and leaves.

As if the god of Sichun came to the world, under the sky tree, cherry blossoms were all over the sky.

“This...this..”

“Sakura flying and dancing, the river is rushing?” “This...

Could it be that the Moon God has returned?

Seeing the strange scene in front of them, the desperate Mochizuki and others suddenly trembled in horror. A pair of old eyes suddenly shrank. In my heart, there were monstrous waves swept across the sky. “According to legend, when the Moon God returns to the world, he will Let the dead trees come in spring, let the ten thousand rivers surge.

“Let the rivers and seas gallop, let the cherry blossoms fly.”

“Everything in the world will welcome the return of the Moon God with the most beautiful posture!”

“Could it be that the legend is true?”

“The Moon God, who has been hiding for thousands of years, is finally coming back?”

“The seal is finally lifted?”

Among the crowd, Mochizuki’s words trembled and screamed out. The rest of the people looked up to the sky, with shock and respect in their eyebrows. “Haha~” “The Moon God is back.”

“It’s saved.”

“We are saved in Japan.”

Hearing Mochizuki’s words, the rest of the people were undoubtedly boiled. As the saying goes, whether it is extremely peaceful. Originally, they thought that Xuezhao Tianjin would be defeated, and they would have no one in Japan and could compete with Mark. But now, Yuereading Tianjin is reborn and returned. So, what can Mark be afraid of? You know, according to legend, in the heyday of reading the gods, he was far superior to the titled master. What is the god? Powerful gods, in the entire earth, that exist only in legends. Just like this, between the people boiling, the next moment, tens of thousands of people kneel together. Everyone, like the most devout believer, Kneel

down again. With the most humble posture, he expressed the highest respect to the moon god. Mark undoubtedly raised his head at this time. Among the thousands of brilliance, only a stunning figure stood in the sky. Red. Lips are like fire, and eyebrows are like ink. Xi's seven-foot long skirt, wearing three thousand green silk. Like a nine-day mysterious girl, banished to the world. Misty, majestic. Graceful, peerless! She is cold and refined, and banished like a fairy. She stands across Tianhe, Look at all sentient beings. The same face, the same stunning beauty. But it is a completely different temperament.

Among the crowd, Mochizuki's words trembled and yelled out of voice.

The rest of the people looked up at the sky, and their eyes were filled with shock and respect.

"Haha~" "The Moon God is back."

"It's saved."

"Our Japanese country is saved."

Hearing Mochizuki's words, the rest of the people were undoubtedly boiling.

As the saying goes, whether it's very peaceful.

Originally, they thought that when Xuezhao Tianshen was defeated, they would have no one in Japan and could compete against Mark.

But now, the moon reading god is reborn and returned.

So, what can Mark fear?

You know, according to legend, in the heyday of the month reading the gods, he was a god realm powerhouse far surpassing the titled master.

What is God Realm?

There is no one on it, and 10,000 on it.

Powerful people in the realm of gods, in the entire earth, they are only existences in legends.

In this way, as everyone was boiling, the next moment, tens of thousands of people knelt together.

Everyone, like the most devout believer, kneels down.

In the most humble posture, he expressed the highest respect to that moon god.

Mark undoubtedly raised his head at this time.

Among the thousands of brilliance, I saw a stunning shadow standing in the sky.

Red lips are like fire, and eyebrows are like ink.

Xi's seven-foot long skirt is covered with three thousand green silk.

Like a nine-day mysterious girl, banished to the world.

Misty and majestic.

Fenghua, peerless!

She is cold and refined, banished like a fairy.

She stands across the Tianhe, watching all beings.

The same face, the same stunning beauty.

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Chapter 1866 Don't Give An Explanation?

If you say, the previous Haruong Yingyue was just a gentle girl who had not entered the world deeply.

And the woman in front of her is the graceful and noble peerless queen.

Looking at him, Mark was filled with inexplicable weight and sadness in his heart.

“This moment, is it still here after all?” “Yue'er, I'm sorry, at the last moment, I couldn't say goodbye to you.”

Mark sighed in the dark night.

In that sigh, there was an inexplicable sadness.

..... “Kneel and welcome, the Moon God returns!” “Kneel and welcome, the Moon God returns~”

On the ground below, Toyotomi Kawakichi and others knelt together.

The voices of respect and the words of awe are gathered into a stream, sweeping the whole world.

And in the torrent of sky, the peerless figure stood just like that.

Bing Qing Yujie, independent of the world.

Obviously, she didn't say a word, nor did she move anything.

However, she just stood there, and it made countless people feel a sense of worship.

Perhaps this is God, right?

That kind of temperament that surpasses all beings, that kind of majesty that stands on top of the world, has long gone beyond the realm of human beings.

Looking at her, it was as if looking up at a ten thousand mountain that was insurmountable for a lifetime.

In my heart, there is only tremor and respect, only worship and awe.

No matter how beautiful her face is, she can't give birth to any profanity.

On the night of May 5th, the god of moon reading will return to the Japanese mainland!

This night is destined to be a sleepless night for millions of people in the entire Winter Capital.

Almost everyone saw the light in the depths of Tianhe.

I saw it, that peerless figure who was watching the world.

They are fortunate to have witnessed the birth of an era!

Tonight is a carnival that belongs to the whole Japan.

However, in the overwhelming sound of kneeling and welcoming, Mark turned lonely and prepared to leave.

Yuereading rebirth, Haruhi Yingyue is no longer there.

Mark had no meaning to stay any longer.

As for Xuezhao, the master of the Sanshen Pavilion, Mark undoubtedly had no chance to beheaded.

Mark felt that the strength of reading this month was unfathomable.

Even in his heyday, Mark did not have the confidence to stop her power.

What's more, Mark spent a lot of time in the previous battle.

There is no one in ten.

It can be said that Mark at this time is completely at the end of the battle.

Don't say Moon Reading God, he is a great master, and it is estimated that Mark can be hit hard.

In this case, Mark naturally did not dare to act rashly.

Otherwise, let alone kill Xuezhao, it's him, it's hard to get out of his body.

However, just when Mark was about to leave.

Suddenly~ I only heard a stab, and a breath of energy swept across.

It blasted directly on Mark's body with lightning speed.

Mark, who was originally at the end of the crossbow, trembled, and immediately vomited blood.

His face paled immediately.

Soon, after Mark wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth, he turned his head and looked at the peerless shadow ahead, his eyes were full of solemnity.

“Junior Vietnam, you kill my Japanese power and disrupt my Japanese martial arts.”

“If you don’t give me an explanation, do you just want to leave?” Between the sky and the river, Yueyue’s misty and majestic gaze immediately fell on Mark. Body.

In the cold words, there is no joy or sadness.

It seems that in her eyes, Mark is just an insignificant ant.

Mark laughed at himself immediately after hearing it.

“So, you are going to kill me?” “Mochizuki failed to kill me.”

“Xue Zhao failed to kill me either.”

“Unexpectedly, today I, Brian Chu, would fall into your hands. .”

Mark smiled sadly, laughing at himself with eyes full of eyes.